APRIL 1989 NUMBER 71 $2.00

MAXIMUMROCKNROL

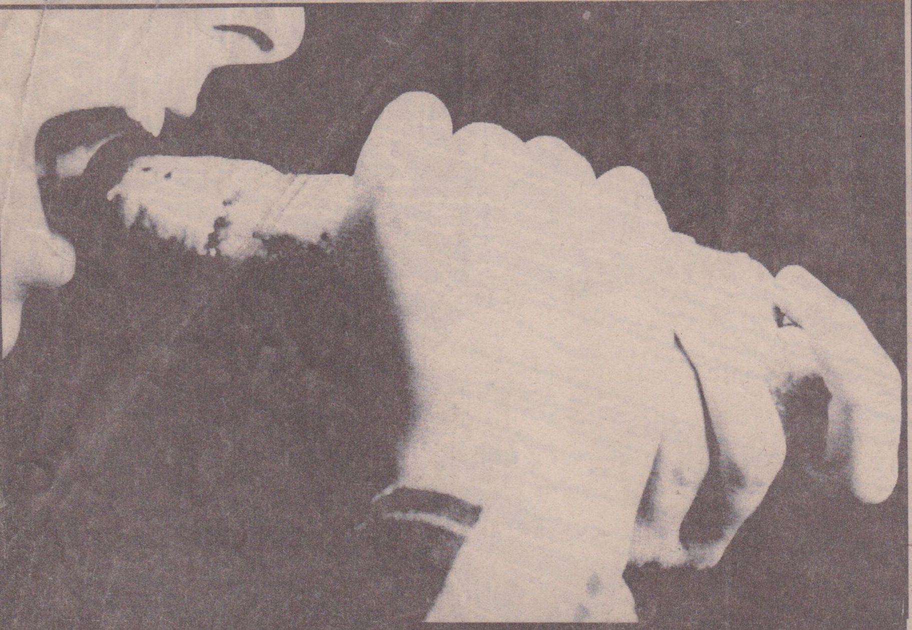
SEXUALITY

ALSO INSIDE:

ANGRY SAMOANS

MELVINS

MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL IS A MONTHLY PUBLICATION. ALL WORK IS DONATED AND NO ONE RECEIVES ANY SALARY. ALL PROCEEDS ARE EITHER INVESTED IN TECHNOLOGICAL IMPROVEMENTS OR GO TO OTHER SIMILARLY NOT-FOR-PROFIT PROJECTS. ANYONE IS WELCOME TO REPRINT ANYTHING FROM MRR, BUT PLEASE LIST MRR AS SOURCE CREDIT.

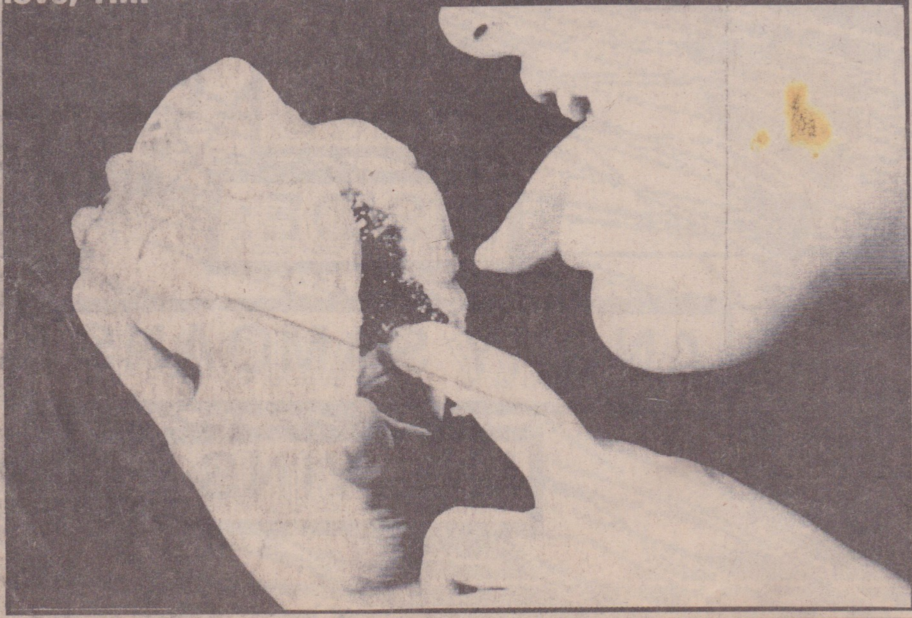


Welcome to MRR's

"SEXUALITY"

issue

.....otherwise known as MRR's guide to eating out. Unlike our "Women's issue" a few months back, this issue is not entirely devoted to a theme. Doing that theme issue set back our schedule several months, and because we want to include themes from time to time, we find it necessary to not bump some articles or interviews, but instead ask our regular contributors to accentuate the stated theme where they can. I think you'll find some interesting reading herein, but what I'm really trying to say is that I can't find anything sexy at all about the Angry Samoans. Oh well, love, Tim



If you can read, type this???

OK kids, here's the lowdown on the new scanner we have here at the MRR headquarters, a machine that will read your type-written letters, interviews, reports, etc, and input them into our Macintosh computer. Hopefully, this device will make it easier and quicker in getting your information into MRR, but just typing the pieces yourselves is not enough. To make things easier on the shitworkers:

DO:

1) Use a standard typeface.
2) Use a clean typewriter ribbon.
3) Don't make any "stray" marks on the paper.
4) Leave margins on all sides of at least an inch.
5) Make any corrections with a light blue pen — the kind that doesn't show up on xerox copies.
6) Use white-out to cover up mistakes.
7) If you can, try to follow the MRR style consistency guidelines (song & book titles in quotes, LP/EP titles & zines underlined, local band names in scene reports in all capitals).

DON'T:

1) DO NOT TYPE IN ALL CAPITALS !!!
2) Don't correct mistakes with a normal pen.
3) Don't use a typewriter that makes blotchy characters or fills in the letters with ink.
4) Don't send a xerox copy with weak or badly defined characters.
5) Don't make it into columns (we just have to reformat it anyway).
6) Don't use exotic typefaces or italics.
7) Don't underline sloppily by hand.
8) Don't use hyphens (-) at the end of a line.

I know, it's rough, like high school or something, all these stupid rules, but just think of the poor shitworkers and PLEASE try to send in something our finicky scanner will digest. It helps a lot. Thanks!

If you have access to a Macintosh computer, then please submit your info on a disc, which we will return to you. It is not mandatory to send in material typed or on disc, but it does speed things up a lot.

MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL RADIO

CHRY No. York, Ont 105.5FM Fri 1AM
CKMS Waterloo, Ont 94.5FM call station
CFMU Hamilton, Ont 93.3FM Mon 11:59 PM
CRSG Montreal, PQ 89.1FM Tues 9PM
KCFS Sioux Falls, SD 100.1FM Mon 4PM
KFCF Fresno, CA 88.1FM Tues 9PM
KPFA Berkeley, CA 94.1FM Tues 9PM
KZUM Lincoln, NE 89.3FM Thur 11PM
WBGU Bowling Green, OH call station
WKSR Kent, OH 730AM Thurs 10PM
WQAX Bloomington, IN 100.3FM Mon 9PM
WRAG Gainesville, FL 88.3FM Weds 8:30PM
WUMF Farmington, ME 100.5FM Weds 6PM
WZRD Chicago, IL 88.3FM Sun 1PM
Radio Rouen St Jacques, France 90.6FM Tues 9PM
Radio Solar Kortryk, Belgium 101.4FM Weds 9PM

RADIO STATIONS: MRR Radio shows are now available for stations only. Contact MRR Radio at the address on the next page.

MAXIMUMROCKNROLL MAXIMUMROCKNROLL MAXIMUMROCKNROLL

SUBSCRIPTIONS:
U.S.: available from U.S. address below. Copies are $2.50 each/ 6 issues sub for $15.00.
CANADA: available from U.S. address at bottom of page. Copies are $2.75 each/ 6 issues sub for $16.50 (US dollars).
MEXICO: available from U.S. address at bottom of page. Copies are $2.50 each/ 6 issues sub for $15.00.
U.K.: available from MRR/ P.O. Box 59/ London N22/ England. Copies are £2.50 each/ 6 issue sub for £10.00. Write this address for European distribution too.
EUROPE: available from U.K. address above. Copies are $4.00 each/ 6 issue sub for $20.
AUSTRALIA, ASIA, AFRICA: available from U.S. address below. Copies are $5.50 each/ 6 issue sub for $33.00 (US dollars).
SOUTH AMERICA: available from U.S. address below. Copies are $4.50 each/ 6 issue sub for $27.00.

BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE:
Issues # 0, 17, 20, 21, 23-26, 30, 32, 34-38, 40, 42-64 are $1.50 each ppd in U.S., $2 Canada, $4 South America, $4.75 Asia & Australia (all from MRR/US). Same issues are £1.50 for U.K. and $2.50 for Europe (from MRR/UK). Issue 65-71, rates as stated above in subscription info.

DEADLINES FOR NEXT ISSUE:
Scene Reports: continuously, with photos!
Ad Reservations: write or call now
Ad Copy In: 1st of month
Issue Out: 15th of month

AD SIZES AND NEW RATES:
1/6 page: (2 1/2" x 5" down) $20
1/3 page: (5" x 5", or 2 1/2" x 10" down) $40
1/2 page: (7 1/2" x 5" down) $60
1 page: (7 1/2" x 10" down) $110

CLASSIFIEDS: 40 words cost $2. No racist, sexist or fascist material. Send typed if possible.

COVER: Cammie, w/help from Chuck. Pg 2 pix by Cammie; pastries by Chef Yo Mama.

SELL MRR AT GIGS: We'll sell them to you at $1.50 each ppd, cash up front. Must order 5 or more of the same issue.

READERS: if your local record or magazine store isn't carrying MRR or runs out of them too quickly and doesn't reorder, please let us know the name of the place so we can tell our distributors.

STORES: If you have problems getting MRR from your distributors, try contacting Mordam Records at (415) 243-8230.

Please continue to send all records, tapes, letters, articles, photos, ads, etc., to:
MAXIMUMROCKNROLL
P.O. BOX 288
BERKELEY CA 94701
(415)648-3561

TOP 15

For what it's worth, here's some of the Maximum Rock'n'Roll crew's current Top 15 lists. Please send us your records or tapes (2 copies of vinyl, if possible--one for review and one for airplay). The address is: MRR/ P.O. Box 288/ Berkeley CA 94701.

STEVE SPINALI

ON VACATION!!!

TIM YOHANNAN

BERURIER NOIR-Abracadabrum-LP
DIDJITS-EP
DIE MIMMIS-45/UNBORN-SF-EP
DRESDEN 45-LP
HARD STANCE-EP/INSTIGATORS-EP
INTENSE DEGREE-LP
MOSKWA-LP/DESCENDENTS-LP
MR T EXPERIENCE-LP
NATURECORE-LP
PTL KLUB-Living Death II-EP
RATS GOT THE RABIES-EP
STICKS AND STONES-EP/MSI-EP
TELESCOPES-45/ROCK-EP
V/A-Revenge Of The Stegasaurus-LP
V/A-Small Bands Big Sound-EP

MARTIN SPROUSE

MR T EXPERIENCE-LP
NATURECORE-12"
NO FOR AN ANSWER-LP
STICKS AND STONES-EP
RUDIMENTARY PENI-LP
SCREAMERS-2EP
MSI-EP
HARD STANCE-EP
BERURIER NOIR-LP
V/A-Small Bands Big Sound-EP
MASTERS OF THE OBVIOUS-EP
AGEN-LP

GLASER BROS

WHITE ZOMBIE-Soulcrusher-LP
JEFF DAHL GROUP-LP
Sold Out-zine
LAUGHING HYENAS-EP
POISON IDEA-12"
DESCENDENTS-Hallraker Live-LP
NATURECORE-12"
WRECKING CREW-LP
MEATMEN-Live-LP
MAD PARADE-45
JANES ADDICTION-LP & 7"
STUPIDS/HARD-ONS-split 10"
CRAMPS-From LA With Love-EP
STICKS AND STONES-EP
NO FOR AN ANSWER-LP

DAVID HAYES

CHRIS DODGE

INTENSE DEGREE-LP
N.W.A.-Straight Outta Compton-LP
MR T EXPERIENCE=LP
GG ALLIN-Suicide Sessions-TP
MELVINS-live
INFEST-live
RYTHUM PANTS-TP
PHC-live
WRECKING CREW-LP
ROLLINS-Hallucinations Of Grandeur-book
O.L.D.-LP
VICTIMS FAMILY-live
SCREECHING WEASEL-LP
V/A-Revenge Of The Stegasaurus...-LP
Singin' In The Rain-soundtrack LP

MIKE LA VELLA

GOVERNMENT ISSUE-Strange Wine-12"
FLAMING LIPS-Drug Machine-EP
FLUID-Freak Magnet-mini LP
V/A-Motor City Madness-LP
CAT BUTT-45
LES THUGS-Dirty White Race-12"
CICCONE YOUTH-The Whitey Album-LP
DESCENDENTS-Hallraker Live-LP
MEATMEN-You Still Suck-LP
GBH-A Fridge Too Far-LP
MASTERS OF THE OBVIOUS- EP
DIDJITS-Lovesicle-EP
GOON-Nothing To Hide-TP
GBOA-Stewed To The Gills-LP
LETHAL GOSPEL-Beware Of God-EP

Still Available

"WELCOME TO CRUISE COUNTRY"-All European Photozine--Available from MRR: $2 U.S. ppd/ $2.50 Canada ppd/ $4 South America ppd/ $5 Asia & Australia ppd. Available in Europe from Trust fanzine **"WELCOME TO 1984"**-various artists LP--Available thru Blacklist Mailorder/ Distributed by Mordam **"DEZERTER-Underground Out Of Poland"**-LP--Available thru Blacklist Mailorder. Distributed in U.S. by Mordam/ Distributed in Europe from MRR-UK

SHITWORKERS

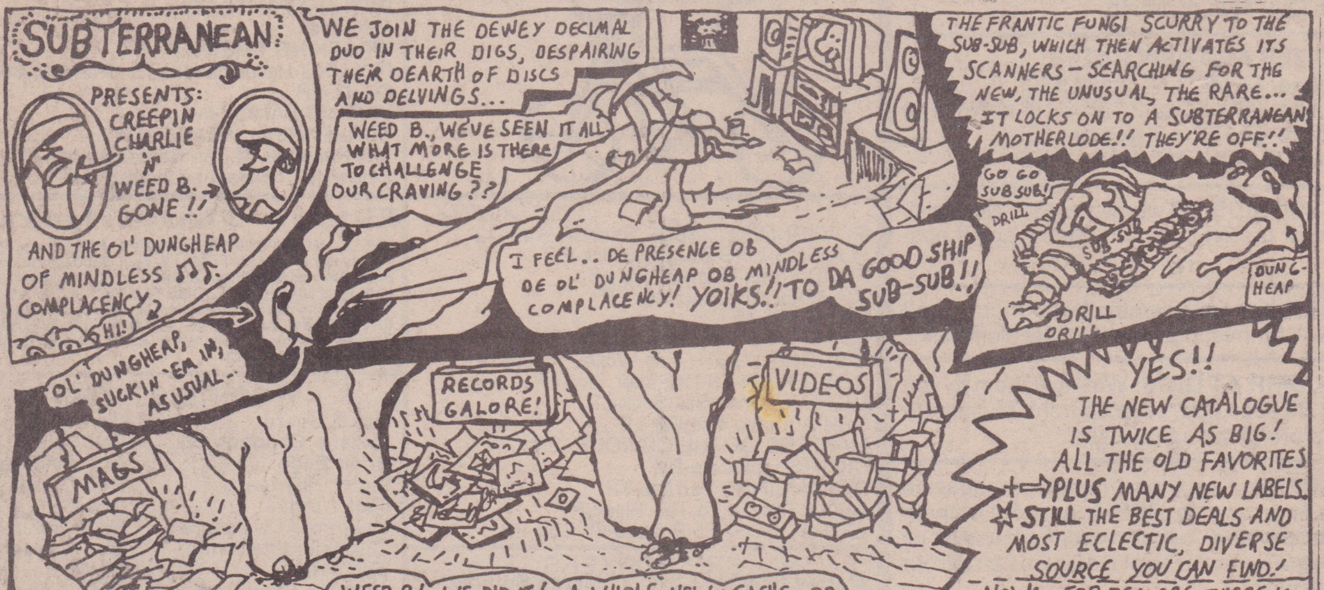
Murray Bowles
Tim Yohannan
John Yates
Kent Jolly
Chris Dodge
Mr Pagemaker 3.0
Katja Gussmann
Jane Guskin
Cammie T
Ruth Schwartz
Radley
Paula
Marshall Stax
Pat
Ms NP9330
Mary Jane
Martin Sprouse
Jerry Booth
Steve Spinali
Lydia
Honey
Walter Glaser
Chuck Sherrill
Alisa Schulman
Mike La Vella
Jon Von
Chuck Sperry
Kenny Kaos
Last Will
Jonathin
Sian
Kim McGee

CONTRIBUTORS

Mykel Board
Eugene Chadbourne
Brian Edge
Victor Hayden
Joel Wing
Lawrence Livermore
Lily Valentine Smith
Eric Yee
Jennifer Blowdryer
Roger Armstrong
Herr Sang
Richard Nossar
Spridle
Frank
Mark Dargie
Jeff
Kelly Kilebe
Warren
Bruce LaBruce
John & Derek
Ray Reich
Steve Beaumont
Jeff Bale
Ace Backwords
Rob Glaser
Jerod Pore
Rikki Sender
Ben Weasel
David Hayes
Mitzi Waltz
Stephen Ielpi
George Mamalis
Rob Winslow
Heather
Rosa & Anna
Tom Stoll
Tyler
Ben Gilbert
GB Jones
Noel Francia
Tom Jennings

ADVERTISEMENTS

"14 SEVEN INCH EPs" . . . & ONE NEW SUPER SEVEN LP



Letters

Dear MRR,

I'm writing to you in order to plug a special event that is coming up in April. It is called Reclaim the Test Site II and will happen the week of April 7-16, with the grande finale rally and civil disobedience on Saturday, April 15. I'm not writing in any official capacity as a sponsor or organizer, but as a last minute participant last year.

Mostly I want to bring it to the attention of MRR readers because so many letters talk about what is wrong in our world and yet find so few ways to do anything about it. This event was such a great learning experience for me and "high" in the sense of organized human activity for a good cause that I'm even prepared to lose my job by taking the time to go again this year. Though this is not that significant compared with all the time and money people devote to making it happen, it is worth the effort of those who can to go out to Nevada and participate.

Last year people came from all over the country, though mostly from the west, organized in affinity groups and as individuals and set up camp out in the desert. Though the central idea is to reclaim the Shoshone Indian land back from the U.S. government and protest nuclear bomb testing, people find a large range of expression which makes this thing great. Hopefully they'll have bands play again this year, as MDC, ATOMIC GODS, COPPER 7, and BURNING BUSH did last year.

I don't know what more to say without explaining every little thing that happened last time, suffice to say that those of you who long to participate in something a bit outside your everyday activities ought to get out and go because this is a good cause and you'll most likely get more out of it than you expect.

Green Tortoise will hopefully arrange buses out to the site from San Francisco at least, and you can get more and official information from AMERICAN PEACE TEST/ P.O. Box 26725/ Las Vegas, NV 89126/ (702) 731-9644

Thank you, Lisa S. Lee/San Fransisco

To all touring bands & 7 Seconds,

Warning to all touring bands. Here in Phoenix a new promoter "Top Concerts" have been putting on hardcore shows lately. They had their 1st "punk rock" show a month or so ago with Circle Jerks...$14.00. In Phoenix that's unheard of.

Well, tonight our band, Wind of Change and 7 Seconds played. A lot of kids came out and it was a real cool show. After the show the promoter Brad walked around for a bit refusing to pay us & kept delaying. Finally, after 20 minutes we tried to find him to get our $$cash; only to find he took off with not only our money, but 1/2 of 7 Seconds too. A local musician says he does it a lot to all bands.

Our band is not money hungry - but it does take some money to keep the band going especially when it costs money to get down there, we're saving for a van & getting ready to tour in summer. We would have been happy to get $10 gas money.

A special thanx goes out to 7 Seconds and their road crew. They flowed us some cash and made everything great. They are truely one of the last remaining true honest and caring hardcore bands. Our deepest appreciation goes out to Bobby, Troy, Kevin, and Steve and the road crew for helping us out in a tough situation.

Just a warning to bands who still care about the scene, please don't play these "shows".

Wind of Change, Eric, Jason, Jim, John, and Alex/ PO Box 51115/ Phoenix, AZ 85076

P.S. we are now setting up a nationwide summer tour and need local promoters #'s, so please kids write or call (602)820-5506 for booking.

To the editors of Maximum Rock 'N' Roll:

On January 15th, a vast majority of the skinhead population not only locally but nationally gathered on the campus of the University of Minnesota to protest racism. Recently, there has been much anti-racism sentiment around town, especially within the skinhead population. Likewise, due to the national coverage of the "Geraldo" show, nazi skinheads have increased too. Yes, once again being a nazi is in vogue.

Though it would be difficult to estimate who's got the majoriy, I feel good about the amount of graffitti indicating that the nazis may be the minority. Minority or not, their impact is being felt and people have run out of patience to deal with such stupidity.

As much as I support the skinhead faction, I would be a liar to say that their actions are entirely justified. I feel that their ideologies are in a righteous place, but their mentality of "an eye for an eye" totally illegitamizes any positive impact that they may reap.

I empathize with the need to bring the guilty to justice (street-justice), but at the same time realize that fighting violence with violence will in the long run do nothing to stem the tide of hate. By responding irrationally, we then lower ourselves to their barbaric level; it is a no win situation. All you'll win is the admiration of your fellow skins that "you really taught that nazi a lesson." Well so fucking what. If anything, responding aggressively will in turn antagonize and provoke them thus spawning further drastic actions for them to rationalize making their ugly point.

Don't argue with a fool. It has as much of a success rate as talking atheism with your preacher. Let's not waste our valuable time and energy trying to get back with useless violence. Any truly prevailing and admirable movement never needed the use of violence to prove its worthy point. Time and energy, we only have so much of it; let's use it wisely...

Joshua Itman/ 2124 Garfield Ave. So. #16/ Mpls., MN 55405

Dear MRR readers,

I sat at home late for school because me and my girlfriend, Shina Slime, had been talking on the phone for two hours about our bad grades. Shina put me on hold to take her birth control pill so I turned on the radio commercial for something called "The Institute for Emotional Disorders."

"Is your teenager an underachiever?" the overpaid radio actor asked. "Is he or she habitually late for everything? Does your teenager talk on the phone too much and listen to rock music? These are all warning signs for under achievement. Call the Institute for Emotional Disorders at 1-800-962-6300. We will treat your child and gladly bill your insurance company."

Well sir, I realized, I was an under achiever! I called 1-800-962-6300 to turn myself in. It didn't cost me a thing to make the call and it cost them a dollar. I felt guilty at first, what if every teen under achiever called? It might set the fine medical professionals at I.E.D. back a few payments on their BMW's - but hell, I needed the help and so do you! Call 1-800-926-6300 and achieve something. Then call the American Freedom Coalition at 1-800-241-1600 to help Ollie North. Help Hal Lindsay at 1-800-824-8119 out of California, or 1-800-554-9012 if you're inside California.

Dear MRR readers and especially touring bands,

A few months back, there was some controversy in your letters column concerning the Electric Banana in Pittsburgh, PA. At the time you asked for input, and boy, have we got some! Let's see, where do I start? How about an introduction, we are Geneticide, from Mechanicsburg, PA. Ok, here's the situation: we called the Banana in Nov. to book a show. Over the phone, I was told that we'd be playing New Year's Eve, that we were playing last and that our expenses (gas and tolls) would be covered. Sounds great, right? Wrong! We drove four and a half hours to get screwed! When we got to the club, we found out that the door price was $10, which was supposed to include food. In addition, they made our two drivers and two roadies pay the full $10 each to get in! A quote from the owner Mr. Jolin Zarra: "Fuck that, everyone pays, I need to make my money back, I spent a lot on food for this show!" By the way, the food consisted of a pot of boiled 'brot clogs and sauercraut. Mmmm mmm, well worth ten bucks! Next we find out that we're not playing last as I had been told, but second. Normally we don't care when we play, but we had just driven well over 200 miles and had next to no time to relax before playing.

Here's where things really get interesting: if you plan on playing at the Banana, keep in mind that Jolin Zarraa carries a hand gun. How do I know? I <u>saw</u> the fucking thing, that's how. It seems that someone tried to bring alcohol into the club, and instead of dealing with the situation rationally, Zarra pulled his pistol out on the kid, pushed him against the wall and said: "You wanna drink in here? I'll blow your fucking brains out!" I'm not the only one that witnessed this either, two other people were with me at the time and I'm sure others in the club saw it too. Anyway, after all this bullshit, we set up our equpment and started playing. About halfway through our tremendously long set (40 min. tops) Mr. Zarra told us to stop playing. I tried to tell the crowd what was going on, but Mr. Zarra was standing in front of me telling me to get off "his stage", so what could I do? Remember, the asshole had a gun. To top it off, they had promised to "cover our expenses" right? That's a joke! Total costs for gas and tolls for two vehicles came out to be about $80 both ways. We were given $30, and this is <u>after</u> our "road crew" paid $40 to get in! So all in all, we were lied to, ripped off, threatened, and generally treated like shit, happy fucking new year! We know we're not the first band to be fucked over by these clowns, and sadly, we most likely won't be the last. I've also hear rumors about Jolin Zarra being responsible for shutting down other clubs for infringing (on his "business"). LIke I said, I've only heard rumors, but I would't doubt it!

Avoid this place <u>at all costs!</u> If you want to play in Pittsburgh, I suggest contacting some locals about a hall show, boycott the Banana! Jolin Zarra is nothing but a stereotypical fat maggot businessman, interested in money, not helping people or bands out.

Letters

Well, that about says it all, thanks for listening,
Geneticide, 102 Woodland Dr./ Mechanicsburg, PA 17055

Hi there,

We are 4 musicians who since 81 have been forming the band Vortex. We play hardcore/ punk music. We released our 1st LP called "Le Clan Des Chaotiques.. or Chaotis' Clan" in English. (45 Records/ 1000 are still aviable). Before this LP, we participated in the recording of a compilation with 5 other hardcore bands from Belgium. Afterwards we released a split LP with the band "No Debt".

By writing to you, we hope to be known in your country. We'd like to reach the most people possible who are involved in hardcore. Most of our song are French spoken but some are in English.

If you want more information about Vortex (or other bands from Belgium or France). Please write to us, we can send you some demos tapes, some interviews and the historical stories of bands. Write soon! Michel. Vortex/ c/o Aubert Michel/ Rue Du Boucqueau/ 6071 Chatelet/ Belgium.

Dear Maximum Rock'n'Readers:

I am the editor/publisher of News About Noise magazine, so would first like to thank you for the generous review of our third issue. The contributors and myself are extremely pleaased with it, and we hope to bring the alternative scene bigger and better things in the future. Unfortunately, it may not be possible due to a very serious debt situation.

My theory was that if we could put out the most impressive magazine possible under the circumstances (which we did) that recovering our losses and maybe even breaking even would come about through paid advertisements from record companies and that sort of thing. Well, I must admit, the amount of review material received has been great (thanks, everybody), but we may not be able to publish anything in the near future, including the reviews of all this neat stuff we've gotten, without some help from people with money to spend on ad space. (Dischord, A.T., Taang!-this means you!)

We've got a really terrific circulation for a relatively new mag (#3: 1000 copies), we try to give layout and art a high priority as well as cover music that doesn't always get the attention it probably should. (c'mon, the typical fanzine consumer has Social Distortion and Warzone interviews falling out his/her asshole, but how many magazines have an hour-long Rapeman interview with photos?).

On top of all this(excuse me a minute, I think my horn is getting out of tune...) our ad rates are really low for our size, circulation, and format. So what's the deal? I sent copies to the above mentioned people and about a hundred others (NOT an exaggeration!) in the States and overseas and all I have to show for it is a credit problem? I don't understand.

So, hopefully, this rant will catch the attention of someone out there with some ad copy and a little faith. In closing, I'd like to reply to some letters in issue #69: To Shelley Carson of Texas - I don't know how they do things down there, but I have yet to register for military enslavement but I voted in this past presidential election (Age 18, voted libertarian, thank you very much...) To Someone in Cypress - You are either a total goof or just badly misinformed. You think the Sex Pistols had a message? Yeah, they did, and it was: 'why don't you give us your money you stupid fucks and we'll meet you at the bank.' The Sex Pistols were entirely manufactured by Malcolm Maclaren for the exclusive purpose of making money. Do you really think old Malcom was sitting in his store one day thinking 'Good gosh, I'd really like to give those youths a chance to work for the betterment of society as a whole here in England...'. Wake the fuck up! Malcolm realized that thousands of unemployed teenagers without a future could easily be manipulated into a new powerful type of music with a false sense of hope (much the way organized religion has worked for thousands of years). There is more socially responsible music out there now than there ever was 10 years ago. You complain about '10 dollar albums' and 'speed drumming' but close your letter with-"...let's listen to speed metal, it certainly sounds better."- sure, there's a sect of music known for its sincerity as well as low prices! You complain about 'the punk uniform' but why does every friggin metal musician have a frosted perm down to his ass? At least the musicians/stooges of the Pistols knew they were acting in a play. Nothing's perfect, including the 'punk' scene... but give me a sincere band like Minor Threat over a $35 per ticket metal band any day. By the way, I love the Sex Pistols album... I'm just not stupid or confused enough to believe in it.

N.A.N. is $1.50 ppd from the address below. To record people- If you got a copy of our mag, drop us a card or something, let us know we didn't give the post offfice all our savings for nothing, okay? Best wishes for a happy, non-violent scene,
Adam Gray, News About Noise Magazine/ 1354 Pt Washington Blvd/ Pt Washington, NY 11050

Dear MRR readers,

Hopefully someone can help me. I'm trying to find, or at least find out what happened to, a friend. His name is Scott Brigden, I think he's 18 now, and he's from Bethesda, MD. I'd lost touch with him for a few months. Then after trying to call him every hour, 24 hours a day, for about a month, I talked to his mother who told me she sent him to a rehab in Florida. She told me he isn't allowed to have contact with anyone outside the rehab, not even with her. She told me he'd be out between 6 months to a year. I called when 7 months was up. He wasn't out and his mother told me that now she doesn't know when he'll be out. He turned 18 while in the rehab, so maybe his mother doesn't feel that she's responsible anymore. I also wonder if he can be kept there now that he is 18, if he was admitted involuntarily. I also have to wonder is he is even in rehab. His mom also told me he had left a list of people he expected to contact him, and he wanted her to tell them what was going on. There has to be someone else on the list, maybe you could help me out. The most fucked up thing about it is that his mother was giving him drugs.

Also, to Jordan Kratz, consider this: maybe you lost me because you were an asshole to me, not because you're in jail. I gave you the most unconditional love and it wasn't enough for you. I put up with your fucking drug habits and had so much faith in you when you said you'd quit, even though you'd show me time and time again that you couldn't (or wouldn't). I stood with you even though you were fucking Betsy and telling me that you love her, and want to marry her too, and telling me about her while fucking me. I KILLED OUR BABY FOR YOU! I don't think the problem was that I was a foolish little girl and didn't love you enough, but that you are a foolish old man and don't love.

Of course, I'm saving the least important for last. I don't even know why I'm even bothering with this someone in Cypress, CA. Maybe I just don't want people who are wrong to think they're right. We don't all wear Doc's , leathers and suspenders, and I personally don't feel the need to have them to be "punk rock". As far as clothing goes, we all pretty much have our own style, of course there are some similarities, that's unavoidable. Each of us can not be completely different from each other when it comes to our outerwear. Some places you can still see a couple of bands for a couple bucks. Regarding the commercialism of punk, your beloved Sex Pistols had their clothing designed for them. As far as I'm concerned they may as well be Sig Sig Sputnik. Punks are identical to those who only take a quick glance rather than a good hard look. I will not deny the fact that there are shitloads of people calling themselves punks who bitch about show prices, even when they are only a few bucks, because they can't afford them 'cuz they spent all their money trying to look punk. And there are those who'd rather fight each other than join together and fight a common enemy, that's cause they think the world is hunky-dory and their only oppressors are the people they surround themselves with. I refuse to acknowledge that these people are punk and are part of the scene. Saying punk is dead or that punk is dying is just a lame trendy excuse for people to get out of the subculture when they never should have been a part of it in the first place. The truth is, punk is....

This is where the good times went...
Jennifer Blair (a.k.a. Morticia)/ 93 Sherman St. #4/ Burlington, VT 05401

Dear MRR:

This letters is in response to a letter in issue #69 written by "Someone in Cypress, Ca." Apparently that letter's author was a bit confused as to his/her alternatives. It seems to me that he/she is going through a heavy-duty "sour grapes" episode in his/her life.

His/her views of an ideal punk scene shattered by a common law of reality; nothing can remain the same, everything must grow and change. So he/she is left behind to curse the punks of today and condemn the whole scene for not conforming to his/her standards.

First off, he/she cited the meaning of punk. I never received a copy of the handbook myself, but I have come to realize that as individuals it is safe to say each of us has what we hold to be our own personal meaning of punk. He/she also said the "real punk scene" died long ago. I can't bring myself to see that. How could punk DIE? It was never ALIVE! There might have been a point in time when the punk scene was big, but it was never top 40.

Life is as "stale and boring" as you make it. Calling punks conformists for wearing leather jackets and Dr. Marten boots is absurd. I personally find it a matter of self choice. If a leather jacket and Dr. Martens make you feel comfortable, then by all means, wear them. It's not conformity. There is no way to avoid this person's fashion conformity

Campaign to free Peltier renewed in Canada, U.S.

By Leslie Feinberg
Washington

Workers World/Feb. 23, 1989
46 W. 21 St., NY, NY 10010

February 8—Several hundred people attended a reception here tonight hosted by 21 members of Congress to honor imprisoned American Indian Movement (AIM) warrior Leonard Peltier.

Speakers at this event stressed that a renewed campaign across the U.S. and Canada will focus on either a commutation of Peltier's sentence, or his return to Canada from which he was illegally extradited.

Leonard Peltier, who is Anishnabe/Lakota, has served 13 years in U.S. prisons for the shooting deaths of two FBI agents in 1975, despite the fact that the government's own ballistics test prove the bullets were not fired from his gun.

Nilak Butler chaired tonight's program which included Pine Ridge Reservation elders Hazel Shields and Rosalyn Jumping Bull; Dave Hill, national coordinator of the Peltier Defense Committee (LPDC); former co-defendant Dino Butler; actor Peter Coyote; writer Alice Walker; Canadian defense attorney Diane Martin; former Attorney General Ramsey Clark; Representatives Ron Dellums and Don Edwards; author Peter Matthiessen; and Rose Styron from Amnesty International.

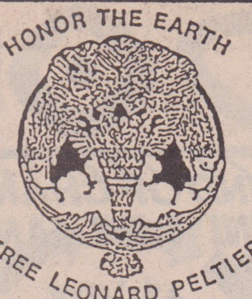
On April 17, Native peoples and their supporters in Canada will open their campaign with a week of activities in Ottawa to expose that the extradition of Peltier from Canada in 1976 was based on testimony the FBI has since admitted was false. Fifty-one members of the Canadian Parliament, including six who held cabinet posts in the government that allowed his extradition, have signed a petition calling for a new trial for Peltier.

U.S. authorities won Peltier's extradition by presenting affidavits from an alleged witness, Myrtle Poor Bear, who later recanted and admitted on the witness stand that she was repeatedly threatened by the FBI while in its custody.

In spite of this and other government misconduct in the trial, 13 years later Peltier is still serving two consecutive life sentences behind bars. On Oct. 5, 1987, the U.S. Supreme Court shut the door on further legal recourse for Peltier by denying his appeal.

But the momentum of the ongoing movement to free Leonard Peltier is still building steam.

For more information on how you can help, write or call: LPDC, Box 583, Lawrence, Kan. 66044, (913) 842-5774. In Canada: LPCDC, 43 Chandler Dr., Scarborough, Ont., Canada MIG 1Z1, (416) 439-1893.



RARE, RADICAL
& REVOLUTIONARY
T-SHIRTS & BUTTONS

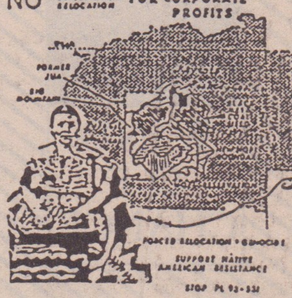
T-shirts - $10
Buttons - 1..$1
2+ .. 75¢ ea.
US postage paid

TO CARRY ON RESISTANCE,
SO THE WORLD MAY LIVE
WE CONTINUE TO RISE UP
LIKE AN EAGLE IN THE SKY.
REMEMBERING EARTH -
WE CAN SURVIVE

shirt designs# 22, 43, 41

U.S. OUT OF
BIG MOUNTAIN

NO EXPLOITATION RELOCATION FOR CORPORATE PROFITS



SEND A STAMPED, SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE
FOR OUR MAIL-ORDER CATALOG:

RED TABLE PRINTS
330 A W. UINTAH #224
COLORADO SPRINGS,
COLORADO 80905

Would you buy a record from such an obvious bunch of jerk-offs?

How Shallow Can We Get Records Presents:

FVK/EMG

"God's Favorite Band"

The Reviews are in...

"best rock and roll album since Sticky Fingers" - *Rolling Stone*
"greats cool running like Exodus, mon" - *Sunsplash*
"dese cats lay down one hep beat, Louie digs 'em" - *Downbeat*
"omigod, like their singer is sooooo cute" - *Tiger Beat*
"who the fuck are these over-rated assholes?" - *probable future issue of MRR*

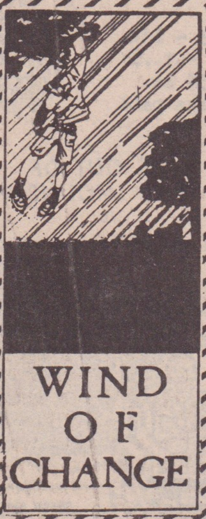
Send $ 6.00 right away
How Shallow Can We Get Records
P.O. Box 823 Milford, DE 19963
Booking Info (302) 422-6190

Available through distributors and record stores who would probably prefer to not be mentioned in the same breath as us

HOW SHALLOW CAN WE GET RECORDS

WIND OF CHANGE

FRONT



BACK

*ALL SHIRTS ARE 100% COTTON EXTRA HEAVY DUTY T'S!

SUMMER
RAIN
89
US TOUR!!

BOOKING:
JASON-(602)820-2792
ERIC-(602)820-5506

*KIDS SEND LOCAL CLUB #'S

ITEM	PRICE
TSHIRTS	$8.00
SWEATSHIRTS	$13.00
RAIN EP.	$3.00

ZIMBABWE RECORDS

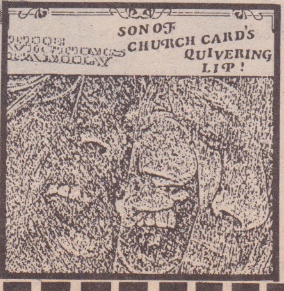
935 W.Olla Mesa, AZ. 85210

Checks payable to: JASON PETERSON

MORDAM RECORDS
PO Box 988 San Francisco, CA 94101
SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

Catch
Mannequin
Beach
on tour
Spring 89

VICTIMS FAMILY 7"
Son of Church Card's Quivering Lip $2.50pp
~Two wacky songs that couldn't be squeezed on the LP~



VICTIMS FAMILY
"Things I Hate to Admit"
2nd Album on LP and Cassette
$7.00 postpaid

MANNEQUIN BEACH
"Don't Laugh, You're Next
LP/CASS $7 postpaid

hell. Maybe he/she wears a clown suit or runs about naked. Hasn't anti-fashion become fashion? Hasn't anti-conformity become conformity? There is no escape. Individualism definitely goes beyond what you wear.

Sure punks look the same... to someone who can't see beyond looks alone. At this point the author has upset themself so much he/she's taking cheap shots at the whole scene, ("that is if any of you have teeth"). When I read the letter to this line, I found myself giggling. Is this person really that insecure?

He/she then kindly informs us that department stores are capitalizing on punk "fashions". WHAT? Is this the first time? We should be laughing at it like always. Don't worry about it, nobody is forcing you to buy flight jackets at the Broadway. He/she goes on to say "you have to be rich to be punk these days", I thought he/she was against this fashion conformity. Doesn't that sound like he /she means you have to dress the part? Doesn't that sound like a contadiction? Doesn't he/she sound confused?

Oh, by the way, there is one thing you can do about the high prices of leather jackets and Dr. Martens... Don't buy them.

He/she says he/she finds the price of punk shows are outrageous, it's really not that hard to put one on yourself with good local bands that DO still like to play for fun. And if you feel the price of a show is to high, I have a surefire solution to save your money... DONT GO.

He/she also commented on his/her dislike for the changing style of punk rock music. No shit. Punk rock music changed, and it will probably grow and change again. I'm sorry pal, but some of us came out of the 70's with a brain. I've got nothing against the early punk bands. Hell, I like it too. But if thinking people are creative and creativity means change, It means finding new ways. I'm glad punk rock music has progressed and changed. I hope it will follow still new and different paths. We'd all be pretty bored by now if it didn't. Things change, people change, ideas change, change is the food of growth.

I never really laughed hard til I heard one of his/her closing statements, "what happened to the Sex Pistols' music? this music has a message". HA! This is ridiculous! Where has this person been? There are so many bands with real things, important things to say. Bands taking real stands and risks. I have nothing against the Sex Pistols, but anyone who found serious meaning in their lyrics, is definitely shallow and simple minded.

He/she wants to restore punk to what it was. Why? Think positive, work towards growth. When I wrote this I didn't have an ounce of anger in me. I let it all go before writing. This way I wouldn't stoop to name calling, and I could try to give an intelligent response to this letter. Why does every other letter in MRR have to pick apart the scene? I am not trying to put this person down or embarrass him/her publicly. I would've written him/her back-directly, but it neglected to leave an address. My only alternative was to write MRR and hope he/she reads it. Wanna make the punk scene better? Think positive.
Jeff Siegel/ 1357 Greenlake Dr./ Cardiff, CA 92007

Dear MRR:

Attention: Ju, who wrote a letter in MRR #69 (!) complaining about our fanzine, J.D.s, and the homocore movement in general:

Thank-you for expressing interest in J.D.s. Just out of curiosity, how did you happen to get hold of a copy of our fanzine? If you have based your comments strictly on the 'profile' that appeared in MRR, we can only wonder how in the world you got the impression that J.D.s is exclusively for a gay readership when it clearly states "recommended for hets", and addresses itself to "all you punks who have ever been called a fag or a dyke", which surely must be most of you. If you have based your criticisms on the 'zine itself, we are equally dumfounded. Our silly little 'zine, which merely describes the day-to-day goings-on at our house, is in no way intended to upset or alienate heterosexuals. In fact, quite the opposite. We encourage any heterosexual male, for example, to contribute to J.D.s. All you have to do is chow down on a big tube-steak. (after all, Ju, you are an avid meat-eater, aren't you?) You can just get drunk and say you didn't remember it the next day.

As to your proposal of putting out your own "het-core" 'zine, far be it from us to stop heterosexual men from putting out their own fanzines. (as a title, might we suggest "dude-core"?) Maybe we can trade. Sincerely,
The New Lavender Panthers

P.S. We've got a gun.

Dear MRR and Jonny,

I have just read MRR 69 and the letter from Jonny in Glasgow concerning Oi Polloi and his accusations at them basically being a racist/ fascist band.

I actually know the band particularly well, and run a record label and fanzine (Released Emotions Records, and 20th Century Saints). We are currently putting an album together for release in April called Oi/ Punk against Fascism. The bands involved are basically a combination of Oi and Punk bands who feel very strongly about the subject and are anti-fascist.

Involved are Sham 69, The Blaggers, Red London, Oppressed, The Abnormal, The Last Orders, Only Alternative, hopefully a South African punk band called Powerage and Oi Polloi. Of all the bands involved Oi Polloi have by far been the most helpful and committed. Surely this must speak a lot for their political views.

So Jonny from Glasgow you are most certainly entitled to express you views, but how about turning you anger and letter writing talents against confirmed rascist/ fascist filth like Skrewdriver, Brutal Attack, No Remorse, Rockarama, etc. in the future.
Vince/ Released Emotions Records/ PO Box 132/ Acton, London, W3 8XQ/ UK

Dear MRR,

I just got my hands on the December issue of MRR which contained a number of letters/ scene report items which sought to contradict a previous scene report on Ireland which had centered on the band that I manage, The Baby Snakes, and on a number of other Dublin outfits such as Paranoid Visions and The Stars of Heaven. All of the items in the December issue seemed to derive from one grouping, loosely centered around Three Ring Psychosis, another Dublin band - who are good and whom I like.

I was all the more saddened to find a number of mistruths and biased statements in the latest words from Dublin. These seemed to be inspired by the sort of provincial desire to squabble amongst ourselves which has long dogged the Irish music scene, and a sort of elitism and snobbery usually associated with bozo metal or "quality" asshole acts like Sting and Peter Gabriel. I'm not going go say anything about the critique of the music that Baby Snakes make. People are entitled to think that it's a pile of shit- some do but enough don't.

Neither is it my job to defend Paranoid Visions or The Stars of Heaven, though I hope they will write in for their own defense. I do want to clear up a point related to the manner in which the Snakes and the other bands are lumped together as acts associated with WEA Records. The fact of the matter is that all three bands have issued substantial albums in 1988 through the U.K. Cartel network, and to the best of my knowledge, the three bands intend to issue further indie albums in '89. The album, distributed through WEA in Ireland was a compilation containing work by a variety of, then new Irish bands, who were playing in venues that held arroximately 100 people. Some bands signed no contracts at all to get on the record, Others signed one-song, one-year, contracts.

All paid the price of their involvement with the label. None of the bands mentioned recieved royalty payments, complimentary copies of the record, statement of sales, or any of the usual things that you might associate with having a track on a compliation album. Though destributed in Ireland by WEA, which had no commercial involvement in the production of the record. The production was on the Hotwire label, an independent outfit of sorts which because of royalty problems, dubious handling of the publishing of acts on the label, and a variety of other controversies, has since disappeared. It would be fair to say that very few of the bands who contributed to the record were happy with their brief relationships with Hotwire.

Great play is made in the contradictions of the first Irish scene report of the fact that the article was anonymous. It just so happens that I know who wrote the piece, he came to me for a photograph of the Baby Snakes, and I am passing on a copy of December MRR to him. I cannot imagine why he left the article unsigned. But I hope that he will write to defend himself, and it is not my job to unmask him if he wants to stay masked. (Incidentally, it was the Baby Snakes own photographer, Declan Barnes, who did our photograph and, not as he seems to suggest, the disgruntled "Micheal" who was responsible for the other pics that appeared with the "anonymous" scene report.)

As for the Baby Snakes being in any way like REM, well, that is the unkindest cut of all. I regard REM as being smug, reactionary, self-congratulatory, antiquated practitioners of CD-oriented "quality music", as practiced by the aforementioned Sting and Gabriel. There is no comparison between them and the sort of economic, political, and aesthetic judgements and constrictions which surround independent bands like The Baby Snakes. Again, this comes within the realms of musical taste, is not my perogative to comment upon, and is an accusation which I have suggested to the band that they should reply to and I hope that they will. Despite all of this, I still like Three Ring Psychosis. Maybe we could do a gig together sometime, but in London, not Dublin. We don't want to get bogged down in petty local squabbles.
Thanks,
Joe Amabrose/ Manager, The Baby Snakes

MRR,

The "Cuba For Beginners" article in the January MRR #68 looked so promising, not the least because of the intro paragraph in which the author, Robbie, was indicated to be of an "anarchist persuasion". After reading it I sat back and scratched my puzzled head. ..are me and Robbie speaking the same language? If "Cuba For Beginners" was from an anarchist perspective what does that make me...since, I thought I too has an anarchist viewpoint? If we hold anarchism to be anti-statist/ anti-authoritarian them "CFB" wasn't from an anarchist perspective.

I didn't expect Rob to totally denounce the Cuban revolution as if it meant nothing, but I certainly didn't expect him to give such a glowing review of an authoritarian regime. Through mainstream press/ disinformation we are constantly given distorted and biased versions of Cuba, so much so that as anarchists or anti-authoritarians we don't have a clear picture of Cuba. Robbie has done no better. There seems to have been a refusal to critisize Cuba in any way...perhaps as some kind of counter-information, but this just reverses the slant of the proopoganda and give me no clearer a picture as to the real Cuba. What I do know is that Cuba is like all state machinery, is authoritarian, repressive, dogmatic, and relies heavily on conditioning (which is shown in the billbourds of Marx-Lenin Robbie described, polluting the streets of most "Communist/ Socialist" states)

Yes, Cuba is a fuck of a lot better now than when it was under US control. No one is denying that. Canada too is much better off than other countries, yet I do not feel as if I live in a "free" country. I think this is my biggest disagreement with "Cuba For Beginners", is that it goes on about the "successful revolution" but seccusful based on what? Yes it's successful based on economic production...everyone works (or so I hear) in Cuba; it's successful based on material conditions...healthcare acutally exists unlike in pre-revolutionary Cuba...but (I believe) anarchism is not concerned solely with improving just these matters. Anarchism seeks to destroy class structered society and authoritarian domination, it seeks to radically change how we interact as a society, and how we orgainse as a free society. If anarchists or other similiar creatures wanted conditions such as work for all and free healthcare we would be advocating Cuba as the role model and Fidel as our glorious leader.

"Together, 700,000 of us walked thru the square past billboards of Lenin and Marx and past Fidel (Castro) who stood to the right of us upon a platform..he eyed us as we passed...raised his right arm and waved to his dedicated workers below". Jezus Christ! I think they key words in that lovely scenario (shades of Mayday in Moscow eh?) are workers followed conveniantly by below.

"Cuba For Beginners" should have started with an article on the anarchist Cienfuego who, along with other Cuban anarchists and anti-Castro's , were put up against the wall (or in the case of many others imprisoned, in the same jails used by the previous tenents of state power).

Since I've got the stage here-a brief word on Colin McInnis' lettter in the same issue. Colin is a racist who speaks anti-statist rhetoric, similiar to the "Klanarchist" ideas of Robert Miles, who in April '87 was charged with conspiring to overthrow the US gov't and establish an Aryan nation.

Hitler also has leftist rhetoric thrown into his National Socialist Workers Party package. Colins letter, which also appeared in the latest Flipside, is slick...for a racist hatemonger. He plays on two ideas, one is quite logical; the state sucks and we need a de-centralised society (his program is still thoroughly statist in it's "nationalised" economy and still retains the centralisation of military force/ which is a tentacle of state power; the other idea is obviously complete control garbage; that is that "race mixing" is destructive which is such a stupid notion that doesn't deserve any credit as a 1/2 intelligent thought.

OK, that's it from me. We've just got Endless Struggle #9 and it's available for $1.50 ppd. Also, ES #10 will be an art/ graphix issue, preferrably political but don't feel limited..send us drawings, graphix, xerox art, collages, etc. Thanx...Gord, Endless Struggle c/o Box G-2869, 1895 Commercial, Vancouver BC, V5N 4A6. Please note this is temporary, by issue #10 we will have a different PO Box.

PS We are putting together a benefit comp tape for the Anarchis Anarchist/ class war prisoners. Any bandz interested send 1-2 trax w/ lyrics (if possible dealing w/ prison, prisoners state oppression, resistance).

Dear MRR,

It is with great anger that I note a letter in your latest issue from notorious local creep & shit spreader, Mr. Johnny Angus who, incidentally, gave a false address with his letter; perhaps an indication of the credibility his accusations should have been given!

Lacking in originality, let alone intelligence, he has once again rehashed the usueal slander and bullshit he & his cronies dish out to anyone indluging in more constructive practices than negativity and back-stabbing.

Once again we're told how Oi Polloi have a "Nazi drummer", irrespective of the fact that the drummer in question, Gaving "guv" Robertson, has had nothing whatsoever to do with the band for well over a year, as Mr. Angus has been repeatedly informed. Also, one somehow doubts how any self respecting National Socialist would have drummed on Oi Polloi's strongly anti-racist "Unite and Win" album?! Nevertheless, Mr. Angus is still gleefully content to bandy such bullshit about.

No, Mr. Angus knows only too well that his slanderous remarks are no more than a pack of lies designed to bolster his own "cred" amongst his cronies to the detriment of others more "active" than himself.

If he really is so incensed by "anarcho-punk" bands using Nazi drummers perhaps he sould look closer to home and ask his flat-mate, ghost-writer and general pupeteer why he not only shared a stage with the same offending body but also enrolled the services of a more "committed" Nazi goon, once of N.F. group Skin Deep, to drum for his ensemble. On both counts the silence has been deafening.

However, the reason for me writing this letter is not to enter into whatever slaggin match Mr. Angus undoubtedly seeks to provoke, but as his letter carries the inference that Oi Polloi are still using this so-called "Nazi drummer", let me take this opportunity to set the record straight. I, Chris Low, have been drumming for Oi Polloi for the last few months and if one misinfromed, gullible idiot accuses me of being a Nazi, as has already happened to one Oi Polloi drummer over the past year (from information emanating from the anti-Oi Polloi nerve centre of 22 Lutton Place, Edinburgh E18), I will not be too chuffed.

Plus, it goes without saying that I would never tarnish my good name by playing for a band who had ever been involved with anything politically dubious, least of all fascism & I deeply resent any inference to the contrary. In all the years I have known Oi Polloi they have never endorsed racism in any way & have always advocated combative action against the far-right menace at all levels.

My own attitude towards Nazi filth is and always has been, that they should be driven out of sight by a never ending hail of boots and bricks wherever they raise their stupid, brainwashed heads. That is the only language that has meaning for them.

The punk scene has always been very insular, for all it's socially aware pretensions, so however safe we may feel with the only "fascist threat" we're likely to encounter being whether the skins will turn up to seig heil at the gig on Friday, remember that countless victims of racial atacks the brutal reality of a fascist presence on our street is only too clear. Perhaps for them it isn't quite so easy to be partisan as it is for Mr. Angus?!!

Accusations of fascism have always been an integral ingredient in the shit-spreaders guide to slander, and ultimately reflect on the pathetic, negative & purile mind behind such cock & bull stories. Unlike Mr. Angus, I am pleased to say that I have more enjoyable and constructive ways of passing the time & find it lamentable that he is unable to channel his seemingly inexhaustable energies elsewhere. Chris Low, Oi Polloi/ Edinburgh, Scotland

Dear Maximum Rock 'n' Roll,

I write in reference to the letter printed in Issue 69 of your magazine by a Mr. Jonny Angus, or "Jonny" as he calls himself. The letter included, or should I say was made up entirely, of an attack on OI POLLOI. This isn't neccesarily a letter defending OI POLLOI but more an analysis of Mr. Angus (or at least some of his previous targets for abuse) and to a certain extent Guv, the 'nazi' drummer, himself. Having known Oi Polloi for some time now, having lived literally a couple hundred yards from the aforementioned "nazi", also knowing Mr. Angus who happens to live in Edinburgh and not Glasgow I feel qualified to say my piece on the matter.

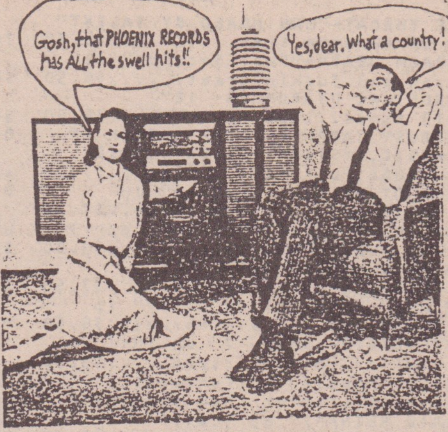
Mr. Angus seems to like throwing about words like "nazi" and "fast". His last victim happened to be an 'Anarchist/ Peace' picnic on Cramond Island, Edinburgh in August 1988. This was organized by myself, Deek from Oi Polloi and other individuals who helped make it a success. We decided for a 'Peace' picnic on a beautiful island on the outskirts of Edinburgh where we could have the island almost to ourselves for 24 hours as opposed to a 'Punks' picnic bang in the centre of town where hundreds of mostly smelly, pissed up drongos parade in front of masses of amazed, amused and often frightened tourists and locals. These picnics which have been happening in Edinburgh since 1985 have steadily become unpleasant due to the attendance of Nazi skins, too many drunks and inevitably, police harrasment. The idea of a Peace picnic out of the city centre with the emphasis put on "drinking orange juice and not alcohol", where people could actually communicate (rather than roll

BAD ATTITUDE

new 4-song EP coming soon! $5 Air

contact:
Curt Bodenstedt
Am Geierberg 17
3153 Lahstedt 1
W. Germany

write for wholesale rates



WE'RE BACK!!!!!! UP FROM THE ASHES!!!!!!!!

PHOENIX RECORD SHOP

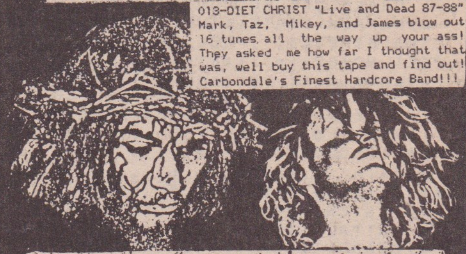
A REAL SELECTION WITH REAL ALTERNATIVES!!
50's · 60's · METAL · OUT OF PRINT · HARDCORE · IMPORTS

84 BANK ST WATERBURY, CT (203) 756-1617

THRASHER'S DIGEST

HARDCORE CASSETTES
PRESENTS

013-DIET CHRIST "Live and Dead 87-88" Mark, Taz, Mikey, and James blow out 16 tunes all the way up your ass! They asked me how far I thought that was, well buy this tape and find out! Carbondale's Finest Hardcore Band!!!



DIET CHRIST

003-MORE...HARDCORE! w/Scared Straight, Ill Repute, Th'Inbred, Amateur Gynecologists, Don't No, Government Issue, Stukas Over Bedrock, Doggy Style, Drills, & Entropy!

001-THRASHERS DIGEST fanzine COMPILATION #1-Our first comp tape ever! W/Ibex, Butt Acne, V.O.A., Juvenile Behavior, Bedlam, Lonely Crowd, the Mutes, Maggot Sandwich, Derry, Bedlam, and Adrenalin O.D.

ALL TAPES $4PPD EACH USA
CANADA-Add 50cents per tape
OVERSEAS-Add $1 per tape!

SASE for catalog
WE HAVE 11 TAPES!

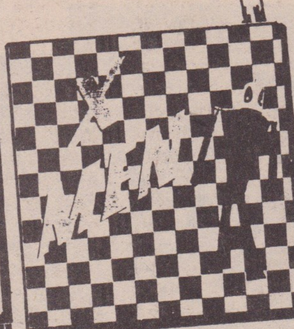
THRASHER'S DIGEST
403 Greenbriar RD.
Carterville, IL. 62918

HONEYMOON KILLERS
TAKE IT OFF E.P.
$5.00

"...blasts of noise-annoys, sonic boom, mutant rockabilly ...old Sabbath riffs and Texas Chain Saw sex." *Rockpool Picks*

"...more raw inventiveness than most bands could muster." *SPIN Record Reviews*

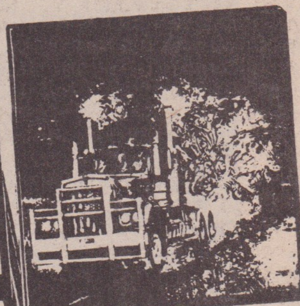
"...wit, mania and a serious case of the Cramps. What more can you ask for? *Dave Kendall, MTV*



X-MEN
DEBUT L.P.
$7.00

"...so tight and seasoned, as if they've been playing together for two lifetimes...the best rock album to come out of the Garden State!" *Search and Destroy*

"...powerful proof that post-punk rock, when structured within the framework of melody and rhythm, can sound pretty good." *Asbury Park Press*



RAGING SLAB
TRUE DEATH E.P.
$5.00

"They're like a motorcycle gang running head-on into the Mountain tour bus, on the road Nicholson biked on in some Corman cycle epic." *Village Voice*

"If Motorhead had American children, they'd come out sounding something like *Raging Slab!*" *Whoot!*

SEND S.A.S.E. FOR CATALOG

BUY OUR RECORDS INC.
P.O. BOX 363
VAUXHALL, NJ
201-373-2626

PLEASE ADD $2.00 POSTAGE IN THE U.S. WITH EACH ORDER

OUT NOW! $12.00 **A Digital Double-Dose of Adrenalin O.D.!**
"HumungousFungusAmongus" and "The Wacky Hijinks" on one specially-priced CD!

SHIT THAT WE SELL ....

V/A "HARDCORE HOLOCOST" COMP LP
w/NAPALM DEATH,STUPIDS,DOOM,ELECTRO HIPPIES,,,PEEL SESSION.$7.00
UPSET NOISE-lp (Italy)
wicked fast thrash..full lp$7.50
V/A"HARDCORE FOR THE MASSES" COMP
LP w/ASOCIAL,TOTALITAR,HAPPY - FARM..LOTS MORE..........$7.00
YOUNG BLOOD-12" (Italy)
fuckin' crankin shit.......$6.00
BEATLESS COMPILATION 7" EP
w/ UNION MORBIDE + 3..cool.$3.00
V/A "ATTACK IS NOW SUICIDE" COMP LP
w/FEAR ITSELF,RAPED TEENAGERS, STIKKY,DEVIATED INST.....$7.50
STAIRS OF ODESSA-7" ep 3 songs
little is known about them.$2.50
SEIZURE-"Is Money Your God?" lp
the Mighty Seizure Wail!!! $5.50
MUSTA ROMANSSI-7" ep (Finland)
not your typical Finnish..$2.50
COSMIC WURST-7" ep (France)
very interesting ep..hard to exactly classify..great cover$3.
S.A.D.- 7" ep (W.Germany)
great ep..gettin' rare.....$3.00
HEIMITLOS-&' ep (France)
fuckin' wicked good record.$3.00
NO FRAUD-"Hard to The Core" lp
(Fla.)this band wails.!!...$6.00
LA NOUVELLE FRONTIERE" COMP LP
w/PINPRICK,VATICAN COMMANDOS, RANDOM KILLING..20 trax..$7.50
AGRESSOR/LOUDBLAST SPLIT LP
FINE thrash metal(France)..$5.00
YEASTIE GIRLZ-"Ovary" ep
classic all girl rap..comes w/ great inner lyric sheet....$3.00
WAASA COMPILATION 7" EP
w/3 little known Finnish b.$2.00

SORE THROAT-"UNHINDRED BY TALENT"
LP 52 awesome trax..........$8.50
NAPALM DEATH-"Peel Session" 12"
raw and fuckin great......$6.50
CHRONICAL DIAROHHIA- 12"
13 tunes...raw..W.Germany.$6.50
"VIRUS" JAPANESE COMPILATION LP
w/SIC,SYSTEMATIC DEATH,ROSE ROSE,FUCK GEEZ...etc....$7.00
NEUROOT-"Plead Insanity" lp
(Holland) 15 tunes..cool..$7.50
ANAL CUNT (A.C.)-"88 song ep" 7"
raw energy blasts of speed$3.00
SATANIC MALFUNCTIONS- lp
really great album U.K. $7.50
SO MUCH HATE-"Blind Alley" lp
2nd great release(Norway) $6.50
AFTERBIRTH-sleazy 7" ep (MI)
similar to Mentors/GG.....$3.50
W.D.M.-"Music" ep(Finland)
tighter,faster than previos$4.
PLAID RETNA-7" ep (cal.)
great fuckin band + ep....$3.00
ANIALATOR - 12" ep (Cal.)
red wax..cool thrash metal$6.00
PSYCHO-"Son of 8 song ep"
less than 20.clear wax....$4.00
SATANIC MALFUNCTIONS/SM 70 SPLIT
7" EP...TOTALLY GREAT.....$3.50
MINK OIL-"Untit;ed" 7"
(Japan) raw + great.......$3.50
F.V.K.-"Boy Rapes
F.V.K.-"Girl Rapes Boy" 7"
great (Japan) thrash !!! $3.50
EXPATRIATE-"Chugwater" ep
metalish thrash..good....$3.00
BAZOOKA JOE- ep
red wax...great band......$3.25

NO PERSONAL CHECKS,PLEASE.

p.s.HAPPY EASTER

PLEASE PAY BY MONEY ORDER MADE TO:JOHN WOLFE.

zines

TOTAL HARDCORE..w/ACCUSED,A:O.D., LUDICHRIST,DOGGY STYLE....$1.75
SHEET METAL # 5 w/PRONG,WARZONE,ANTHRAX...BIG ISSUE..$2.50
SHEET METAL #4,3,+ 2........$2.00
DROOLINGS...all artwork by Vince Rancid..sick stuff.$2.00
xXx issues # 20,19 + 18.....$1.50
DISORDER # 7 Includes..HOLYTERROR ATROPHT,FORMICIDE.........$2.00
UNCLE FESTER #14 w/GG+GANGGREEN$2.
SOLD OUT #6 w/SCREAM,UNDERDOG, SWIZ,FINAL CONFLICT..big..$2.50
SOLD OUT # 5 + 4...........$2.00

PSYCHO-"YOU LOVE US..YOU HATE US.." LP gold wax...only 500 left.$6.

"REVENGE OF THE KAMAKAZI STEGOSAURUS FROM OUTER SPACE" COMP LP...... w/ PSYCHO,RIPCORD,GG,BULGE,MENTORS, XYZ,NO FRAUD,PHOBIA,STAIN,FREEZE, RISE,PRONG...18 in all......$6.50

POSTAGE PAID U.S. ONLY. CANADA ADD 50¢ /Item OVERSEA ADD $2./Item OVERAIR ADD $3./Item JAPAN + AUST. ADD $3 + $4.

ax/ction RECORDS

P.O.BOX 623 KENDALL SQ.
CAMBRIDGE,MASS.02142 USA

New from Flipside records...

The Crowd "Big Fish Stories"

Finally, the Crowd from Huntington Beach resurface and record a killer follow-up to their classic LP "A World Apart". Remember "Beach Blvd."? Remember H.B.'s? Well, the beach is back! The Crowd have matured as musicians, but they haven't lost their edge. Check out these 12 new classics. On LP or cassette.

Flipside Records PO Box 363 Whittier CA 90608

Don't forget these other fine releases:

Bulimia Banquet "Eat Fats Die Young"
A very chaotic debut release from this southern California combo. Two girls and two guys make more noise than you can imagine, combining metal, punk, thrash and a good dose of good old art damage.! 14 songs, with lyrics and all that stuff.

Detox "We Don't Like You Either"
Detox are long gone, but their vinyl documentation still lives on. This LP features 7 studio songs and the 31 minute epic "Everybodys An Idiot". Guitar master mind Tony Malone is now slinging guitar with Thelonious Monster!, so get this before they get famous.

Instigators "Shockgun": England's Instigators have always been known for their high energy rock and roll combined with intense and aware lyrics. This LP is their first domestic release, featuring 13 rocking numbers. The Instigators showuld be touring over here by summer, so be prepared!

Flipside #59 is out now, this is our biggest issue ever, 88 pages featuring All, Bad Religion, Penelope Houston, Neurosis, Dave Goodman (on Sex Pistols), Jody Fosters Army, Lunachicks, RKL, Fourgiven and the Serial Killers. Demand it from your record or write us for info. We also finally have a new catalog!!

on the ground drunk) through leaflets, zines etc, eat Vegan food supplied by the local animal rights group and generally have a good time without any alcohol inspired violence and police harassment. Mr Angus knew this fine well but chose to circulate leaflets describing the picnic as "fascist" and urging people to boycott it. By his description it means peeple like myself, Oi Polloi, Danbert Nobacon of Chumbawamba (who played at it) Comrade (a good anti-nazi Oi! band from Belgium), the vocalist from French band SCRAPS (who was also in attendance) TOXIK EPHEX and many others who attended are all "fascists".

Although I know this man to actually posses a brain, you could be forgiven if you thought he was a bit of a fruitcake. The picnic itself was excellant. Around 150 folk turned up and enjoyed themselves, zines and records were traded, old army bunkers decorated with peace banners, money raised for the animal rights groups & Anti Poll Tax campaign with no violence, no police, no nazis (depending on how you interpret the word, eh Mr. Angus?) and no damage done to the island. Does this sound "fascist" to you?

Onto the Nazi drummer now. After kicking him out in November 1986 they (Oi Polloi) went on to use him to do, to my knowledge, 3 recordings along with other drummers like Kev (ex STATE OF DECAY) and Chris Low (ex APOSTLES) who now drums for them permenantly. Are they nazis too I wonder? From what I understand Oi Polloi last used Guv in the recording of the "Outrage" Ep in January 88 (which makes it all seem a little out of date). Although it may be hypocritical to use a "nazi" it seems to me that the biggest hypocrit is Guv himself who joined in on singing "Black & White Unite!Unite!". Up until 18 months ago I lived near the guy and often discussed "politics" with him. He appeared to me to be more a gullable, confused little boy taken in with Skrewdriver than a hard line Nazi. Having said that I have little to do with him and haven't seen the guy for months as he's not exactly an ideal friend.

Perhaps Mr. Angus' letter has influenced slightly by his flatmate Ramsey who sings for POLITICAL ASYLUM and has just happened to have been in endless conflict with Deek Polloi with various matters for years now. I suggest that the true feelings bend the letter are not anti-nazi but more of a personal dislike for Oi Polloi. After all, Political Asylum themselvs are rumoured to have used a drummer from a Nationalist skin band called Skin Deep some years ago and at a redent gig in Aberdeen where skins openly paraded "Paki's stink" t-shirts declined to comment. Well, I guess that's about it. Im sure if you dig deep enough you'll find shit about every band.

Love, peace & racial regards,
John Adams/ 23 Broughton Pl/ Edinburgh EHI 3RW/ Scotland

P.S. Is Mykel Board the homophobic, commie phobic redneck "typical" American that he makes himself out to be? Cos I have it from people who've met him who say he's really a shy, nervous & insecure individual. Isn't bitching wonderful?

Dear MRR,

Russ from Chicago's very own SPONGETUNNEL here with some thoughts from our recent East Coast/South tour:

Thought #1: Why has the hardcore/punk scene, particularly in the northeast become so closed-minded and anti-creative? Almost all of the straightedge/skinhead bands that are so popular in New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts sound like third generation MINOR THREAT to me, with lyrics that sound like my dad. Worse still, the fans of such bands go out of their way to look like and act like football players, running in circles and beating each other up. It'd be funny if people weren't getting hurt and intimidated.

Thought #2: Why has the aforementioned scene become so blatantly violent? I know as well as anyone that violence is part of hardcore. but I remember a time when slam dancing didn't involve punching or elbowing, when getting hurt in "the pit" was an accident and not the result of a deliberate vicious attack by someone who doesn't like the way you dress or wear your hair. Worse yet are bands like YOUTH DEFENSE LEAGUE advocating beatinq up bowery bums because they are welfare cheats. That's about as stupid as the morons who went to DEAD KENNEDYS' shows to yell "Kill the Poor" and mean it.

Thought #3: Why do women play such an insignificant role in New England hardcore? One woman in Connecticut told me that she stopped going to shows because the only accepted role for women there was "band bitch." I can't blame her for giving up on a scene that seems to me to have become an extension of boys high school sports—a place to show off your muscles to impress tne "chicks." I don't see any women in the bands or in the pit, and that's indicative to me of a very sick scene.

I think that many of thase problems ultimately stem from the widespread commercialization of hardcore out east. Bands like YOUTH OF TODAY, WARZONE and AGNOSTIC FRONT are practically on major labels, putting out product for profit, and they've learned how to market their scene well. Hundreds of other bands like SICK OF IT ALL, RAW DEAL, GORILLA BISCUITS, YDL, JUDGE, etc, are starting to cash in on conformity too. They all churn out what the hardcore consumer has come to expect, even demand--Marshall mania, speed speed speed, and macho, moralistic, sexist slogans, all done in the name of "unity." To me it's just another chapter in the book of Great Rock'n'Roll Swindles, so buy those sweatshirts and records now. Me, I'll stick with the bands and people doing something new, who have to beg people to come to their shows, to buy their records, to read their fanzines, to listen to their ideas. They are what punk was, is, and always will be for me.
F R Forster/ PO Box 14182/ Chicago, IL 60614

Dear MRR,

What GG ALLIN means to me: by Lew Brickhate......The great psychologist Karl Jung believed in both the force of GOOD and the force of EVIL. He believed that these were 2 psychic powers that existed and man was subject to. Karl Jung pointed out that people have been worshipping good for centuries (in churches, synogogues, etc.). But he suggested strongly that people should also worship evil because it is also, like good, a power that exists and influences. He said that if people worshipped evil, like they do good, there would be less harmful, repressed acts of evil. He says the lack of respect given to an evil power results in society-harmful, pernicious, everyday displays of evil, like corruption, greed, rape, murder, assault, battery, etc. He suggests that the above offenses would greatly be reduced in number if the power of evil were given recognition, respect and worshipped in a non-violent way- such as a black mass etc. Jung points out the bloodiest wars in history have been religious wars, because these religious warriors have repressed evil- kept it bottled up for so long. As a consequence of "holding back", these religious warriors have commited some of the most brutal atrocities of all time, child murdering, etc........So how does all this fit into GG. Well I have often wondered about my keen interest in GG ALLIN. In fact my girlfriend accuses me of being obsessed with him. So I got to thinking- HMMM? And I came to the conclusion that it somehow fits in with the above Jungian philosophy. Yeah I figured that since I am a real nice, God-fearing man, who ofttimes turns the other cheek, and gives the poor the shirt off my back, that I saw GG-listening as my prescribed dose of Jungian evil worshipping. Well, you know that I am probably right about this self-analysis; but I have one problem. The problem is that even though GG ALLIN calls himself "living hell" and the "devils son", I have had some very pleasant, downright humane experiences with GG ALLIN. You see, on numerous occasions, I have sent GG money as a gift, specifying that I wanted nothing in return from GG, only to have GG send me gifts in return. For instance, I called his answering machine recently and joked that he should send me a birthday card. Well, not only did he send a birthday card but he also sent a video of his recent gig gratis. And skeptics might call this a business move on GG's part, but I think not. To make a long story short, I do not see GG as absolute evil. I see a lot of good things in him. I don't understand what motivates him to do the things he does, but then again I haven't walked in his shoes, didn't grow up in his environment. Let God or Justice judge GG- not me or us! GG ALLIN has, in his songs and interviews, called himself "GOD"; he has also called himself "living evil". Well, I have never met GG in person. And I'm not sure we are destined to be golf partners, law firm partners or lovers. And no, I don't think GG ALLIN is GOD (GOD would have a bigger penis); yet at the same time I don't think GG is all evil. There is much good in GG as I have witnessed in the last couple of years. What I know for sure is that the underground, the world will lose one very interesting person if GG deceides to take his own life on 10/31/90. I hope he doesn't do it.
Lew Brickhate doesn't like his future plans.

MRR,

I am a twenty year old woman who's pretty tired of getting fed the same old shit day after day. Even though some people will probably skip right over this letter (that is, if it gets printed), I somehow find the strength to go on. I am quite simply angry enough. I do not hate men, nor am I angry at women. I detest how we have made or allowed our society to become this supressor, this dictator of roles and rules. Truly, it would be easier for me to just accept my role for I would get a lot of instant attention, leering looks, a real ego trip. But I do not, cannot, seek this kind of recognition. There is no worth in it. I remain a walking contradiction. I am supposed to be beautiful, innocent, sexual yet virginal, maternal and forever young. Sure

hope my cooking skills are up to par. Think again. I am not here to fufill someone's fantasy or their stomach. I'm doing my thing just like you're doing yours. Just one day I'd like to walk to the store without a sleazy comment, a suggestive glance, a request for my phone number. I have nothing against sex itself; but so many are obsessed with it— their youthful energy so focused (wasted) on the acquisition of it. Oh, how they worry about it. But how can you blame these innocents as the media shovels this shit down their throats? Most of my friends, both male and female, recognize the ugliness in the sexism that bombards us daily. Some say I am too hard on it, others claim I am far too soft. I know I am frustrated. One night, I was pondering the story of a woman who was raped by a friend in his car, then dragged sixty feet after she tried to jump out the door at 40 mph. (He held her by the hand as her naked body scraped along the pavement.) So I sat down and cranked out some words about my own pain and thse choices I've made to ease it. You don't have to play the game...

You've been my friend for so long
No competition makes it easy
So why do I learn new reasons every day
For rejecting you
Mistrusting you
I cannot escape you
Even in friendship you pursue me
It's not your fault
But you rationalize it
Your biological bullshit
(God's biggest mistake...)
Media programs us
Our desires
Our appetites
So it's natural, right?
I don't buy it.
You and me on the street
It's a different world, man
Words never cut so deep
Eyes never spoke so loud
Thanks for the compliments, Joe
The ones that make me want
To stay home
And shave my head.
I would have already
But I worry...
Someone said you would not be pleased
Rejection is friqhtening
And so are you
That's why I can't walk where I want When I want
You can go freely
I carry a whistle
And fear.
How kind of you
To build this cage for me
You protect me and feed me
And I walk on stilts for you
Ashamed of my body
Hiding the innocent hair that clings to my limbs What do you do for me?
I seek you and turn friends into enemies
Why am I fighting myself?
Who am I?
I can't remember
You decide.
Mother now, lover later
Nah, doesn't work for me.
It's pretty funny, isn't it?
How miserable I am
So resentful
So insecure
So spent
If only I wasn't so high strung and uptight
If only this whole thing wasn't out of proportion
If only you didn't rape me and get off so easily
Well,
It's kind of nice living in a free country and all You can pick me up
In the latest issue
My legs spread in some
Tonmented unnatural configuration
I'm on the screen too
Somehow always your victim
Dressed or undressed in an
Oh-so-realistic scrap of cloth
I don't go to movies anymore
They depress me
I still watch the news
It depresses me too
But at least the people are real...
Every goddamn one of your beer commercials
Appeals to you and exploits me
I weep for those who play the game
Compromise and you lose your self-worth
Oh, but you can encounter a lot of
Quick spurts of self-gratification
As you move around the board
I wonder what it would be like, say
To be a white man for a day...
There must be such a feeling of power
It doesn't get any better right?
I mean, your it, man
As far as society goes
It's downhill from there
At least I'm a white woman
So I don't have to be shit on
Quite as much as other people
Should I be thankful?
No thanks.
I'd rather not have something in common with you
But what am I worrying about?
We're not alike at all
You'd never read this in the first place...

P.S. Check out the new releases from Fugazi and A.P.P.L.E. for more words on the subject.
Sonia Skindrud/ 6653 Abrego # A/ Isla Vista, CA. 93117

Dear MRR,

THIS IS LOVE, THE
This is love, This is love, This is love;
I'm sure that I could,
As I do,
Love anyone.
As a matter of fact;
Boy or Girl,
I could love them both the same.
It just so happens,
As quite an accident,
That we are either/or sex;
And sex, my friends
Has nothing to do with love.
Sure as I say,
And reasonably admit,
That I can love a boy
As much as
A girl;
And why not?
Sex has Nothing to do with Love!
So when I say;
"I want a girl-friend."
I am really saying;
"I want a girl-friend to have sex with."
Sure I believe sex is sacred,
As all activities with friends are!
Sex is an activity— Not a lively hood.
Anyhow; a
And now,
The only thing that makes me not Homosexual,
Is the fact that I do not want
to have sex with a man.
That is what the word is about! And for one thing,
I don't think it's wrong,
Just as it is,
A sexual preference.
I think,
If long ago,
This was explained to me,
As I have just said,
I would not even have
Worried about sex in the first place.
It's just an activity- sacred-
Like all activities-
That you do with a friend.
Sure you can fuck anyone-
And even play checkers,
But it's only good or fun
If you like that person
Or love them...
...This is the LOVE

Alex Nuttall c/o OGFOM-K/ PO Box 7664/ Hampton, VA 23666

Dear MRR,

OK, I have a story to tell. It's a rather long one so I'll shorten it so as not to bore you.

My philosophy on life would make a good beginning, I suppose. I see people every day fighting for what they believe in. I don't want my life to be a constant battle, I couldn't handle that. So, I just live my life the way I want, I don't bother anybody and nobody bothers me. but when I see a situation that really pisses me off or someone who needs help, I try my best to do something about it.. Thus, the saga begins.

I went to Sawyer School (of business) because I want a job in the travel industry. I'm currently done with school but I have an unpaid "externship" at the AMTRAK station in downtown Pittsburgh where I just observe (it's supposed to be a learning experience). So, a couple days ago, I observed a guy come in, he's around 20 and deaf. He writes a note saying he's from 30 Vine (or Pine) Street, Santa Monica, California (originally from NYC). He was mugged at the bus station and had no way of contacting anyone or getting back to L.A. It was approaching my lunch break so I offered to take him to the Salvation Army so someone could help him. On the way, I took him to my apartment and gave him the last of my food, but I didn't mind, he was real scared and didn't know what the hell he was going to do.

The salvation army told him to go to Traveler's Aid. We went there and they said they'd give him a ticket if someone called from CA and proved he lives there. That was the whole problem. He said he lived in a house with other deaf people and their TTY phone was broken. Traveler's Aid sent us back to the Salvation Army. They said they couldn't do anything.

I took him home with me and called every organization in the phone book. Nobody would help him. As a last resort, I called the Santa Monica Police Department. He gave them a few names of places he went to. The main one was Dolce, a yogurt shop on the beach. He said they knew him there. One of the people he named had quit and the other was in Frisco. The same sort of thing happened with the other shit he told us. They tried for hours and talked to people who knew him, but no one who could prove it.

I called the Pittsburgh P.D. after that cause all the organizations said they would

DEBUT LP
NOW OUT
"THE STENCH"
AVAILABLE ON LP & CASSETTE
DISTRIBUTED BY CAROLINE, IMPORTANT & TOXIC SHOCK
MAIL ORDER REQUESTS PLEASE USE BLACKLIST
MANUFACTURED AND MARKETED BY KANE PRODUCTIONS
1147 E. BROADWAY, #436, GLENDALE, CA 91205

The sound of the American dream being utterly blown to bits.

LP or cassette $7
Send SASE for free catalog
BONER RECORDS, P.O. BOX 2081, BERKELEY, CA, 94702

ED HALL

Albert

LP or cassette $7
Send SASE for free catalog
BONER RECORDS, P.O. BOX 2081, BERKELEY, CA, 94702

Problem Children Wrekords

P.O. BOX 1361
M.P.O. HAMILTON,
ONTARIO
CANADA
L8N 4C2
1-(416)-528-8676

IFR002 - PROBLEM CHILDREN "THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD IS UP TO US" - 13 SONG L.P. $7.00 ppd.
PCWA001 - PROBLEM CHILDREN "ON THE AIR" 7" E.P. - 5 SONGS - $3.00 ppd.
PCWA002 - "MUSIC FROM THE ARMPIT OF CANADA" COMP. L.P. - 12 S. ONTARIO BANDS - $7.00 ppd.
PROBLEM CHILDREN - GROOVY NEW T-SHIRTS - 3 COLOURS - 2 SIDED - LG, EX-LG - $8.00 ppd.
NEW!! - PCWA003 - WET SPOTS "WAKE UP WITH THE WET SPOTS" mini L.P. - 8 SONGS......
.... THEIR DEBUT L.P...... ROCKIN' EARLY PUNK SOUND..... $6.00 ppd.

FOREIGN ORDERS IN U.S. FUNDS
OVERSEAS ORDERS ADD $1.00 FOR EACH ITEM
CASH OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO - "PROBLEM CHILDREN"

LOOK FOR PROBLEM CHILDREN'S "LONG WEEKEND: 1985-88" L.P.
OUT NOW!!! ON DOUBLE A RECORDS - EICHENSTR. 14,
5600 WUPPERTAL 2, WEST GERMANY
AND PROBLEM CHILDREN WILL BE TOURING EUROPE in APRIL 1989
with THE DETONATORS!..... KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR
THOSE 3 DRUNKEN SKINNY WHITE CANADIANS, PLAYING IN
A TOWN OR COUNTRY NEAR YOU!!! FOR EXACT TOUR DATES, CONTACT DOUBLE A RECORDS - REINER METTNER

help.

The cops came and did a report on the mugging and called all the shelters in town, which were filled. They said they couldn't (wouldn't) do anything else. I told the guy he could stay at my place. Everyone said I was nuts, but I really trusted him. A lot of people in my building were real helpful. They got him beer and pizza and were ready to get him a job at this place so he could get enough money for a return ticket.

The next morning, I got up early, phone book in hand. I called ABC news in Pgh., WTAE. They said they'd call back. Finally, I remembered this gold/diamond watch my mom had given me. It's the only thing of value I have. On our way out the door, going to pawn my watch, the phone rang. It was the news, they said not to do anything, they were coming over. They weren't lying, either. We did an interview which they were going to put on the 8:00 news and ask for donations. On camera, I really slagged on the places in Pittsburgh that wouldn't do anything for this poor, defenseless, homeless, deaf boy.

The newsroom later sent over a woman from Pgh. Hearing and Speech Services (something like that) to translate in sign language. She said maybe we could get more information that way instead of him reading our lips and writing. She came and he signed alittle but started spelling everything out, then he was writing to her. I thought that was weird for someone who had been deaf since birth, but my blind faith prevailed.

Suddenly, he remembers a foster sister in Rhode Island (curiouser and curiouser). He said his real name was Scott Kratlian, not Scott Davis like he had told us earlier. I called this chick and said he was in Pittsburgh and needed help. She said, "yeah, I'll bet he does." I said, "Well, we have a translator here trying to find someone but..." "Why a translator?" I said, "isn't he deaf?" She dropped the phone, laughing hysterically. I went numb, I guess. She said he conned his way into seeing the whole country this way but never pretended to be deaf before, HA HA...

He was crying and saying she was a liar and didn't like him. The translator called the cops. Four showed up with a paddywagon. They said they couldn't do anything but escort him to the street.

Now see, he had me convinced his sister was a liar. He was that good. The police ended up taking him to the station. They called and told me they snuck up behind him and popped a paper bag. He jumped so high he almost hit the ceiling. When he came down he talked, said his REAL name was Joey Good. The cops then gave him a ticket back to Los Angeles.

Here are my questions: 1. How could the police be such fucking impotent buffoons? He had the social security number for Scott Davis, that's how Santa Monica got a lot of info. I can't believe they bought that Joey Good shit. 2. Why would the police not give two shits about some helpless deaf kid but give a con artist exactly what he wanted? 3. Can somebody in Santa Monica find him and give him at least a good square kick in the nuts? 4. When will I ever learn to not trust people.

Even now, though, he still doesn't have too much as far as I can tell, he's just been forced to live this way. I'd probably still help him. Anyway, I'm stuck with about two hours worth of calls to LA to pay for. The people here will never want to get involved with helping others.

If anyone ever meets up with this guy, (and his foster sister said he's been to almost every major city) don't let his academy award winning performance sucker you in.

I'm starting to believe doing shit for other people is a real crock. Like that old Fear song goes, "I don't care about you... FUCK YOU!"

Lisa Merenda/ 128 Cecilton St./ Derry, PA 15627

P.S. Thanks to everyone in the Santa Monica PD, Pgh Deaf Services and Susan Brozek of channel 4, and everyone else involved.

Dear MRR and all readers,

What I'm about to say may be tired and hackneyed but what I'm about to tell you I find very important and certainly changed my opinion on a certain subject. This subject is religion.

I'm 17 and go to school, this happened late last year in a subject called 'General Studies', this is a compulsory subject in my school for 5th formers. In this subject we get lectures by people from outside the school on all different subjects ranging from nuclear power to venereal diseases to the rich and poor. I found this subject very interesting because we finally got some truth from people that know about a certain subject rather than hear it from a teacher or read it from a book. We also got to hear some real radicals speak which is freakish for the ultra-conservative school I go to. Anyway, one day we had the 'God Squad' come along.

When I heard they were coming I had a good laugh because they are a well-known Christian-Bike gang. Being very close minded towards religion as I was, I was expecting the worst; perhaps a group of Jerry Falwells decked out in leather?

Anyway, after I heard them start talking I couldn't believe what they were saying. These 'Christians' sounded like punks, I felt like I was getting a lecture from Jello or MDC. These guys got straight to the point; they completely denounced: the Moral Majority, Tele-evangelism, Reagan, Multi-National Corporations, the system, racism, sexism, materialism, the education system, war and the mindless advertising that we are bombarded with. I was stunned. This was not what I expected. One guy was even a big fan of the Dead Kennedys. I was so inspired by what they said that I had a chat with them and they were terrific people.

The main speaker, Reverend John Smith gave a long talk on Central America and what corporations do to Third World countries, this certainly shocked a lot of people in the lecture theatre to hear the truth.

They even put down pornography and the right-wing crazies that denounce pornography. They didn't say "ban all pornography" in a Jimmy Swaggart-way but simply stated that pornography is pathetically sexist, which I feel it is.

They said at the end, "Some of you here today are going to keep this unjust and corrupt system alive gladly. But I hope I've changed some of your minds." He certainly changed my mind. I could write a book on what happened but I'll just say that it was a change to hear something intelligent at school. If you live in Australia, check 'em out.

The moral of the story is don't put down Christians until you hear what they have to say. You too, could be as narrow minded as the people you hate, which is a big problem with a lot of the people who call themselves 'punks'.

If you're wondering if I was converted, no I wasn't, I just don't feel a need for religion. I just won't be hostile towards it now. Christians can be nice people!! One day I may pick up on it, but not now. Thanks for reading, all letters will be answered. Adios Amigos,

Dave/ 14 Minerva Ave/ Nth. Balwyn 3104/ Victoria, AUSTRALIA

PS Sonic Youth were great/missed Rollins.

To MRR readers,

I recently read the January issue and was positively impressed. There have been times I've loved MRR and agreed with much in it and other times I've thought it was incestuous, narrow-minded swill, but I was very much impressed this time. I have some comments I wish to make:

1. I am an intellectual atheist/emotional Satanist. I can't speak for all Satanists, but the majority of us are not molesting and killing children. It's all very well of you to expose the criminal minority, but there's a great many "Christians" out there abusing and neglecting and viciously brainwashing their children and tryihg to infiltrate the public-education system. A lot of those poor young prostitutes runaways on Polk Strcet were kicked out of their "loving, Christian" families for the sin of growing up and forming an opinion/sexual-orientation of their own. It's like when Carl Sagan picks on astrology's charlatans and sidesteps the rabid superstition and hate-mongering of Judaeo-Christianity-Islam. I am a henotheist until it comes to power abuse. I will admit having myriad violent fantasies but I channel it into my art, it's a therapeutic release.

2. Several years ago, someone asked me if I was a skinhead because of my fuzzy-bald noggin. I said I was a "flower-punk"; I wore psychedelic/tropical shirts, played ukeulele, was into (and still am into) creating a hybrid of the best of '60s music & fashion crossed with the best of punk music & fashion. It's all 20th Century music to me—jazz, industrial, Beatles, John Cage, Yoko Ono. My band Altamont is working on a tape-release showing how much alike '60s and punk are and how the '90s needs a synthesis of ALL the common good ideas, a sort of rock-n-roll postmodernism, without all this divisive "purist" shit. The right-wing/ military-industrial complex is very well-organised; we need greater respect for our own diversity within our own ranks.

3. Bringing up skinheads again, I say hurray for that guy who traced his skin-roots to British interracial harmony. I totally disagree with the notion of racial "purity". If you over-breed a dog within one strain, it becomes genetically weakened; if you over-breed within a set like the crowned heads of Europe, hemophilia arises. The master-race to be is not going to be the overspillage of that provincial, culturally dying wreck called Europe—the master race will be of mixed black, white, Asian and other gene-pools. This is the dawning of the Pacific Age, all Europe ever gave us was religion and war. I am white, whatever the fuck that means, I have befriended and loved people of all backgrounds. There have been times I felt betreyed by racist blacks—I think they have a share in perpetuating their own misery. I have often heard black mothers screech at their children, "you get your black ass over here". You never hear "get your white/Asian ass over here". Blacks call each other nigger

Letters

I don't get it! Who's the racist here?!

4. I am a furiously angry gay-militant who for a long time rejected punk and rock as monstrous hypocritical agencies giving lip-service to "freedom", "be yourself", "do what you want"— and seeing instead unimaginative,emotionally crippled, sado-masochistic young twerps repeating the mistakes of a million pasts they obviously never learned from. That's why my band's name is Altamont—as a fucking warning to all you Woodstock-worshippers and equivalent pseudo-anarchists creating miniature replicas of bureaucracy, religion, rockism, and hero-worship. I was told by Mitzi Waltz that punks don't understand gays because punks are whitebread suburbanites who want to have children someday and fear the Bomb taking it away. Twenty years from now, I wiil probably be subverting your precious children with unhip music/propaganda while you're agitating the PTA for another bake-sale. I paraphrase Schopenhauer: procreation is cruel, pointless, egotistical, imposing life's pain on some innocent. I am 100% in favour of abortion and if one more abortion-clinic is vandalised, I'm going to start vandalising maternity-wards and fertility-clinics!

5. How come there are several black male punks but no female black punks!!!???

6. I would like to somehow or other find/get in touch with anyone who was in The Wrecks, a fantastic all-woman Skeeno quartet whose "Punk Is an Attitude" I have covered in the past and intend to put on our Magical Mystery Tour cassette-album. Also, does anyone remember The Insults, who became Plain Jane & The Jokes? I am trying to locate their leader, Richard Sikk or Richard B.Shiveiy. As far as I know, they put out a green vinyl 45, a 3-cut EP, and an 8-cut album, all of which I have and I want to know if they did more, or whatever happened to them, etc.

7. Dear Ms. Mitzi Waltz: I sent in a dollar and a stamp to your zine's address and weeks and weeks have gone by and no copy of Incoherent has come back. Could you please explain yourself? P.S., our cookbook we collaborated on is finally coming out this year as a bonus gift with our next tape.

8. Thanks a lot to all the people on the Queer Anarchist Network sign-up sheet who never wrote back. "Unity", schumity!

9. Hundreds of thousands of homosexuals were tortured, murdered, mutilated and enaved by the Nazis in the Holocaust. I'm tired of that fucking faction of the Jewish community trying to hog the Holocaust to themselves and deny/say Naziistic things about my people. I also am strongly anti-Communist because they've always reneged on promises of sexual freedom: Stalin abolished the USSR's early consenting adults laws and threatened homosexuals with death. I used to be an anarchist, but knowing the dark side of humanity so well ,I can't say I'd trust them,either. Cattle of a feather flock together. I used to be a Maoist til I saw he was the Chinese Hitler.

10. Thanks to John McBeath, Paul Stranix, Grux Pore-Clogger, and the others who have been supportive of Altamont when we had the worst luck in the world. Altamont is rising over the East Bay hills, waving a pink triangle, flowers, beads, incense AND safety-pins, torn clothes & the alchemical wedding of love/hate/peace/war/black/white/male/female/sacred/profane. Rob Noxious of Intensified Chaos used to be a friendly acquaintance—until he found out I was gay. I give him credit, he never called me any names or threatened me, he explained he felt fucked-up about homosexuality and he asked me very politely not to visit him again, we shook hands even. But even though that was 6 years ago, I still feel hurt, angered, bitter to the core, and it's why I founded Altamont back in 1983, to get back at pseudo-rebels who become oppressors in turn. If Emma Goldman came back from the dead, she'd half-admire the punk movement and half want to spit in its face! I've futzed around and experimented and learned the very hard way for 5 years, then I threw out all my tapes and now I'm starting all over again. You'll be hearing from us this year. Love, hate and bananarchy

Kr James/ 2826 Valencia Way/ San Pablo, CA 94806-3013

P.S.—that kid is right, it's HARD AS HELL to form a halfway-stable band, but I challenge him to do loud stuff solo/2-piece like Billy Bragg or any number of duos. A quartet is ideal, but it isn't necessary.

P.P.S.—Attilla the Stockbroker is wonderful!

P.P.P.S.—I am proud to say I am a feminist/anti-sexist and I'd like to see Phyllis Schlafly go back to her kitchen and boil her head in oil, the hypocritical old vulture!

P.P.P.P.S.—I think all drugs should be legalised, but I am very much down on drugs. They're for fuck-ups and unimaginative people. I already have a psychedelic mind. Fuck drug-gang violence! And when I say drugs, I include alcohol.

Dear MRR,

In issue number 70, Ollie Stench of Minneapolis told me to fuck myself because I am undertaking a campaign that will try to discourage GG ALLIN from committing suicide 10/31/90. Mr. Stench claims to be a friend of GG ALLIN! Did readers see an absurd amount of Stench's blind patriotism, or am I crazy? I know how sometimes people agree with their pals, in front of an outsider, no matter how wrong their friend may be. They just want to look cool in front of their pal. They just want to stick together- morals out the window. But when it comes to something like suicide: Ollie you have to get off the fence. There will be no more GG ALLIN to agree with- if he kills himself. GG ALLIN is worth more to all of us alive than dead. He is a unique individual who makes this world more interesting. A shrink/writer said that all people need to feel a sense of productiveness in their lives; and also, a sense of being loved. If a person is missing any or both of these feelings, then that person will be depressed or unhappy. Well maybe deep down inside, under all of the machismo, this is something plaguing GG. I just think it would be great if people just wrote him and told him not to kill himself. GG ALLIN is not some absolute evil person that manifests nothing but evil. Like Mr. Stench, I've been friends with GG for two years. In that time, he has shown more than a little human decency. And I know that GG is no angel, but that darkness he radiates is in all of us. For those anticipating his suicide with perverse fascination, you just might want to ask yourself if TV violence hasn't numbed you to indifference or peversion. Don't let GG be another number. Write PO Box 704/ Oak Lawn, Illinois, 60454 and discourage this suicidal act that the PMRC will jump all over. But PMRC aside: the main focus is one interesting human being who needs to be preserved- GG ALLIN. Please! If you know IGGY POP, who is GG's hero, please have him write the above address. And Mr. Stench: please think twice before yelling "jump" at a despondent person on top of a building. TV violence numbs. Right Ollie? Right Stanley! Wrong GG! Suicide is not the answer.

Dear MMR,

Well, it was a small victory for the trendys out here in Cincinnati, Ohio. There was a little campus activity-boards-type event on the University of Cinti's campus entitled "Punk Rock Girl Contest."Since it was somehow affiliated with the Dead Milkmen, I thought I'd better write, lest this may not be a local extravaganza. First, the flyers caught my less than enthusiastic attention: a paper doll set up covered the page with leather/chain accessories and an attatchable mohawk to boot.Yep,all the fashion needs for a paste on attitude so that you could be the "next Nancy Spungen". Nice try at inspiring us females in the scene (who already have a hard enough time in some cities breaking the "girlfreind-of-the-guitarist" image), but they also neglected other possible role models" if there are such things in a no-one's-better-than-anyone else movement—like why not Kyra from Black Flag, or Stacy from the Pogues?

Anyway, I went. I had to know what constituted Punk Rock in this city (I moved here after a couple years in Dallas, and some time in New Haven and New York). And at first I was pleased, because there were hardly any contestants, and lots of punks in the pub it was held in. I assumed since they hadn't chosen to enter, they were there for the same reasons as me. At least we could start some trouble.

So, the little sorority-types in black lace were dancing around, and the student council fucks were asking if any of us craking up in the back wanted to enter. Needless to say, there were no takers, so she said, "c'mon yoo giiis! It's just a joke." Well, that did it. I was on my feet screaming shit across the pub, ready to take it over.

And what did I get from my "back-ups" who I thought had seen a pit or two in there life? Nothing Not even a "Shut up." What the fuck? Even if they weren't offended at some student president reject telling them there life-blood was just competition dressup joke to them, it was at least an oppourtunity to start some shit at a campus that really needs it.

Yes, I see all the satire of punk and relish in it. But I got into it because I couldn't pretend things were o.k. and I have to remind people that they are not. The first songs I ever got into: "Malfunction" by Cro-Mags, "Safe" by Dag Nasty, and "Trapped" by Circle Jerks, pinned me by the throat against the wall because they tore me open and got into what went on with me at the time.—Definitely not a joke or even a way to be "cool"—on the contrary, it had everything to do with emotion, and expression and always will.

Scare-A/ 561 Mapleridge/ Cincinnati, OH 45227

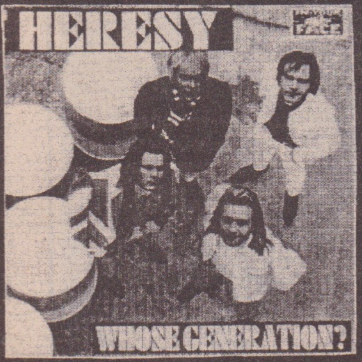
PS: I'm an acting/film student at U.C. I'm working on a play called PIT. I'll be in Boston this summer. Please contact me if you act or write or film.

A comment to Tim Yohannan,

I read your comment in Rolling Stone ("Skinhead Nation", Dec 1, 1988). We are not idiots with an ideology, or idiots period. We're a culture built on ideas on patriotism, honor, pride, and a neat appearance.

Chris Florkevicz/ Mahwah, NJ

MORE FUN THAN BEING FLOGGED IN THE FACE WITH BARBED WIRE !!



FACE 03......DELAYED

FACE 04......HERESY "WHOSE GENERATION" E.P.
"FAREWELL" 4 SONG E.P. BY THE BAND WHO WERE ALWAYS JINXED WHEN IT CAME TO STUDIO RECORDINGS.EASILY THE BEST HERESY RECORD CURRENTLY AVAILABLE.

FACE 05......PINK TURDS IN SPACE "GREATEST SHITS" 12"E.P.
FROM BELFAST,NORTHERN IRELAND COMES THIS RAW DEBUT THRASH CLASSIC ALONG THE LINES OF EARLY ACCUSED AND POISON IDEA.11 SONGS,WICKED RIFFAGE AND FEMALE VOCALS

PRICES INCLUDING POSTAGE: (AIRMAIL)

HERESY E.P.:£1.50 U.K./£2.EUROPE/£2.50 ELSEWHERE
PINK TURDS 12":£3.U.K./£3 .50 EUROPE/£5. ELSEWHERE

ALSO AVAILABLE: (FACE 01) HERESY"FACE UP TO (SH)IT"L.P.
(FACE 02) ROSE ROSE"MOSH OF ASS" L.P.
EACH £4 U.K./£5.EUROPE/£6 ELSEWHERE
T-SHIRTS: HERESY (NEW DESIGN) & ROSE ROSE
£5 POSTPAID EUROPE/£6 ELSEWHERE.
KINGS OF OBLIVION "WISE UP" 12" E.P.
GREAT SIX TRACKER BY THIS TOTALLY UNDERRATED NOTTINGHAM THREE PIECE.POSTAGE & PRICES SAME AS THE PINK TURDS 12".

IF PAYING BY CHEQUE ADD AN EXTRA .50p TO COVER BANK CHARGES,AND BLAME THE BULLSHIT LEGAL BANKING SYSTEM, NOT ME.

NOTE: THE PINK TURDS RECORD DOES'NT HAVE PROPER DISTRIBUTION AND WONT BE AVAILABLE IN MOST STORES.ORDER DIRECT TO BE SURE AND DISTRIBUTORS/STORES INTERESTED GET IN TOUCH FOR WHOLESALE RATES.

ALSO NOTE THE NEW "OFFICIAL" I.Y.F. ADRESS. ANYONE WANTING TO SEND ME ANY TREATS OR FREE RECORDS,PLEASE SEND THEM TO ME(KALV) AT MY HOME ADRESS: 5/13 VICTORIA CENTRE,NOTTINGHAM,NG1 3PB,ENGLAND/U.K. INFO.,GOSSIP & SLANDER AVAILABLE DIRECT ON (0602) 470337.

NEXT ON I.Y.F.:LAST OPTION (ARIZONA) DEBUT L.P.
POISON IDEA MINI L.P. & MORE.....

P.O. BOX 203
NOTTINGHAM
NG1 3RF
ENGLAND / U.K.
TEL. (0602) 470337

IN YOUR FACE RECORDS

"A TRUSTED FAVOURITE BREW AT IN YOUR FACE H.Q."
AWESOME POETRY KIDS

FLUSH PRODUCTIONS

P.O. BOX 1050 RICHMOND CA 94802

Chris BCT sez, "These comps are so good I got out of the business".

FPC 008 "WELL HUNG MONKS"
FPC 007 "JUST A BIG HEALTHY GIRL"
FPC 006 "ON ALL FOURS"
FPC 005 "STICK IT IN"
FPC 004 "SINS OF THE FLUSH"
FPC 003 "TAKING THE SHITSLIDE TO HELL"
FPC 002 "ATTACK OF THE REAGANIODS"
FPC 001 "HIT THAT BUTTON"

Call the FLUSH HOTLINE:
(415) 233-2544
For newz on upcoming FLUSH compilation tapes!
CALL ANYTIME!!

WRITE FOR FREE FLUSH CATALOG!

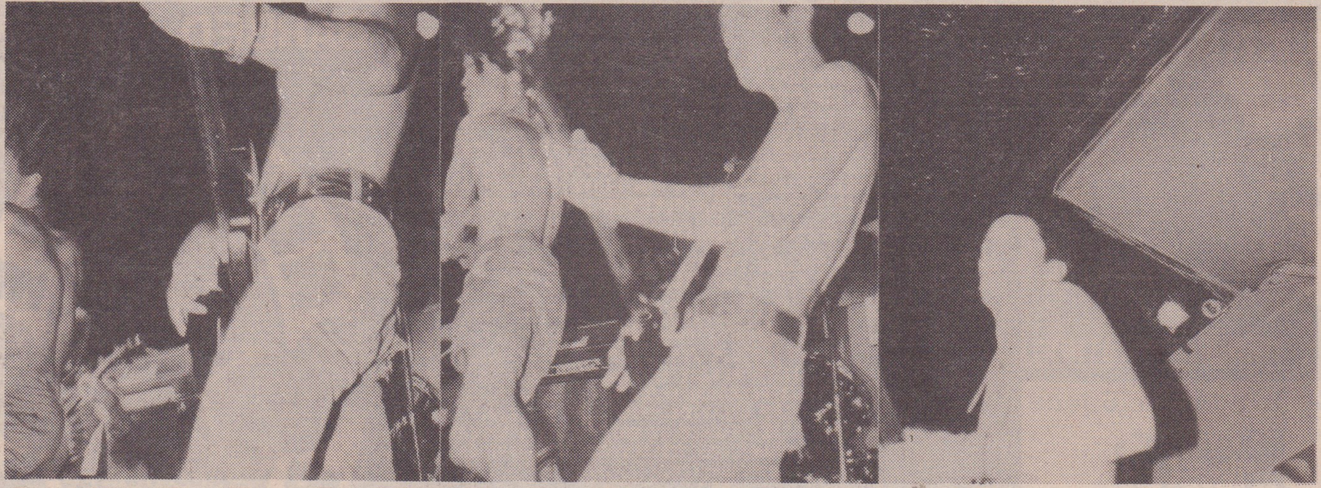
ANY ARTISTIC-TYPES WANNA HELP US CRANK OUT THIS SLOP? WRITE FOR INFO.

ALL FLUSH COMPS ARE ONE HOUR ON CHROME TAPE
$5.00 POSTPAID
$6.00 OVERSEAS

New tape out next month:
"NO RESPECT 'TIL VINYL"

COMPILATION TAPES

H A V E Y O U T R I E D . . .



S W I Z • S H U D D E R T O T H I N K

WOULD YOU LIKE...

- Soul Side *(first lp)* - A
- happy GO licky *(live ep)* - C
- Swiz *(first lp)* - A
- Outcrowd *(first lp)* - A
- Shudder to Think *(LP)* - A
- Sammich T's *(L or XL)* - $8

SAMMICH RECORDS
PO BOX 32292 WASH DC 20007

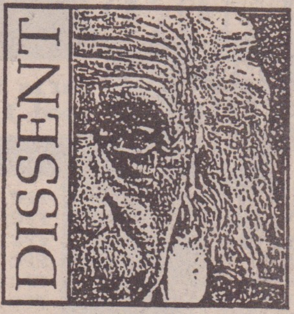
	U.S.	CANADA AND SURFACE	AIR
A	$6.	$7.	$11.
B	$3.	$4.	$6.
C	$5.	$6.	$10.

Amity **STUFF WE SELL** *Records*

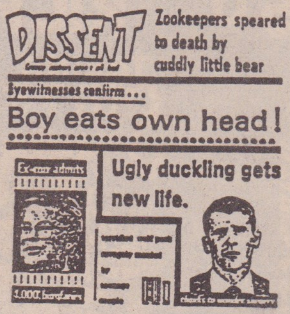
COMING SOON!

New

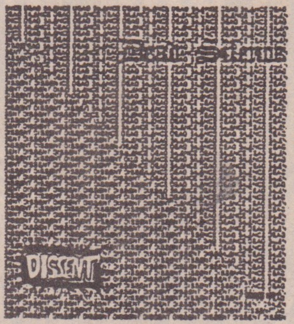
DISSENT LP!



Dissent debut LP
15 songs! w/ booklet (c)



Dissent EP
"Boy Eats Own Head" (a)



Dead Silence/Dissent
Split LP, from Double A
Records of West Germany!
Clear Wax w/ booklet (e)

P.S. On our last tour we lost a bag containing some letters, orders, interviews and all of our record distribution information. So if we owe you a letter or if you owe us for records just write! Thanks, Dissent.

Another records available:

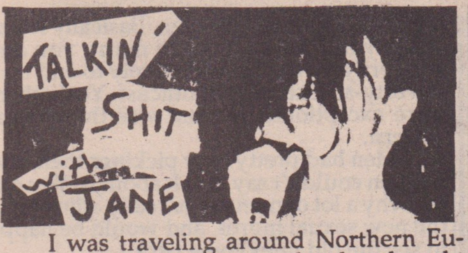
- A.P.P.L.E. - Plutocracy (d)
- Brainrust LP (d)
- Dead Silence - Beginning of the End
- Flitox - Cet Homme Est Mort (e)
- Libido Boyz - Malicious Hooliganism (b)
- Subvert - The Madness Must End (b)
- The Vernon Walters - MLK (b)
- Cold World demo (b)
- Rabid Duck demo (b)

Dissent Tour T-shirts, 2 sided, 2 color, Lg. & X. Lg only! Limited supply! Hurry! (e)

All Checks and M.O.'s to Todd Smith only!
All Prices postpaid in U.S. funds only.
Send a stamp for a current catalog.

	USA	Canada or Over Surface	Over Air
a	2	3	5
b	3	4	6
c	5	7	10
d	6	8	11
e	7	9	12

Amity Records, 4 Idlewood, Rapid City, SD 57701



I was traveling around Northern Europe, asking people I knew what they thought about sex. The one thing everyone seemed to agree on was that they didn't like one-night stands. Of course I agreed. Yep. Me neither. Hate em.

But after a couple of one-night stands, I realized that was bullshit. I *do* like one-night stands. Not all the time, but enough of the time. As long as there's affection, the rest doesn't really seem to matter. (But safe sex, please...) And it's a lot easier for me to get along with someone if I know I don't have to see them again, or at least not for a while. I can appreciate them more, without being criticial and egomaniacal and starting to hate them. I can really enjoy someone's body for one night, even a body that might physically repulse me if I slept with it more than once.

Of course sex is better when it's combined with love. But I may never be that lucky again, and I'm not going to wait around with my hands down my pants for fifty years to find out. And in my most cynical moments, I feel like love and sex are better kept apart. Maybe even mutually exclusive. The people in my life who I truly love are not people that I want to have sex with. Not because I'm not attracted to them physically, but because I know it would ruin the love. I couldn't have that kind of relationship with them. It always seems like this stinking emotional garbage we carry around with us, the dregs of past unhappiness and childhood frustrations, just dives right in and fucks up all our attempts at sexual relationships. So the best way I know of making true love last is to keep sex out of the picture completely.

And the people I like to have sex with are people I don't really want to love. The pressures of a relationship are too much for good sex to withstand, and I don't want to sacrifice good sex once I get my hands on it (so to speak). Which is not to say that good sex is without emotion. Far from it. But emotion, passion and affection are not the same as love. Sex with emotion can be a pretty decent distraction from that big empty hole inside. When I can just crawl out of my ego for a little while, wrap myself around another person's leg and kiss the little fleshy part behind their kneecap... well, it's a pretty great feeling.

Of course, that doesn't stop me from longing for REAL LOVE (with real sex), as we all do, except for the very lucky few of us who think they've already found it... and haven't lost it yet. The rest of us have to stumble through one-night stands, or shallow, petty relationships, or frustrating non-sexual friendships with people we want to have sex with, or pump some bucks into the sex industry and get sexual thrills at a low emotional cost. (Not too much at stake there, but not much to be gained, either.) Or become junkies, or drink ourselves into oblivion, or eat too much and puke it up.

But what it all boils down to is how we treat each other, and while we're all stomping around searching for REAL LOVE, it might do us some good (and you can bet I'm talking to myself here) to look around at who we're stomping on to see how many friends we may have lost underfoot, used and discarded in the quest for the REAL thing... LOVE! (or was it DEATH?). And before we know it, it may be too late to tell the difference.

Until now the so-called animal rightists have been attacking me for paying insufficient attention to their cause. These attacks are nothing more than cover-ups for the "rightists" lack of compassion. They merely want you to tolerate animals, to let them live, albeit as second class non-citizens. They want to force them into separated, segregated existences.

"Set them free!" they proclaim. Then they walk away, turning a cold shoulder to their deeper needs. Ultimately, most of these people are like the liberals who scream for integration then go into shock when their daughters date a Negro.

The only emotion these whiners are capable of, is pity. They claim to love animals, but have no idea how. That's why I'm writing this article, now they'll have no excuse.

COWS: The major problem in loving cows is that you can't fuck them and kiss them at the same time. I suggest you start at the front and work your way back. Cows need a lot of foreplay before they are actually ready to do IT. The lack of foreplay is the greatest error of all well-meaning cow lovers. The number of frigid cows would more than halve if everyone would follow these suggestions; Start at the front. There's nothing in the world like French kissing a big bossie. Those eggplant sized tongues can explore every crevice, every corner of your mouth. Many cows are more than willing to let their massive tongues wonder over other parts of your body, don't be shy! She is just as willing to try new things as you are. You only have to ask. After frenching a bit, gently wrap your arms around her neck. Let your tongue drift down under her throat. Don't be ashamed to drop to all fours as you trace a path between her forelegs to her dangling breasts. Gently caress those beauteous hanging glands. Rub then, hold them, suck them one by one into your mouth. Don't be surprised if you hear a little moo of pleasure as little Elsie begins to heat up. By this time you will probably be heated up yourself, but try and keep control. Give her a little more time. You'll see. It'll be better for the both of you. After stimulating the mamarian erogenous zone, continue your tongue run toward the real seat of sexual pleasure. What a joy! No hair to choke on or to get caught in your teeth. Instead of the somewhat fishy smell you might be used to, you will enjoy the light scent of fresh cheese. Don't go right for the clit, you'll find it difficult to locate and only partially aroused. First run your tongue along the left and right sides of that soft organ. You'll feel these lower lips quickly swell to fullness. Gradually thrust your tongue deeper and deeper until you feel the muscles contract. Now is the time to take that blood bulging bulb of flesh between your teeth. Gently, ever so gently, nibble that pad until those hefty hind legs begin to shake. Now you're ready. (The more adventurous might first try a little more erotic tasting. Try swirling the tongue around the cow's anal sphincter. Because cows eat only grass, unlike the garbage humans put into their intestinal tracks, their anus often has a pleasant minty taste.) The rest of course is instinctual, but you'll find that with the proper foreplay, you and your mate will reach heights of ecstasy you both had only dreamed of before.

SHEEP; Like cows, sheep need substantial foreplay. They are, however, a bit more delicate than cows. Also, they lack the bovine Propensity for standing. Sheep don't mind, in fact they enjoy, rolling on their backs for a good roll in the hay. Like dogs (the myth of "doggy style" has contributed to some of the most boring interspecies sex) sheep are easily tired by the same thing all the time. try a little variety and see both of your love lives pick up.

PIGS; Pigs are the black sheep of the mammalian kingdom. They are often regarded as dirty, ugly, fat, etc. This specist attitude, sometimes found even among animal lovers, should be met head on. Up until now, we've concentrated on a human male and other species female. Now is the perfect time to switch. Every woman (or "passively" gay male) I know who has had a swine lover has never returned to the "boring unspiraled" world of intra. Male pigs are endowed with the most beautiful and erotic penises in the animal kingdom. These amazing organs a corkscrew, ending in a blunt point. The best way for you to experience the joys of malepig love is to begin with a little foreplay. Unlike a human male with his his bovine lover, pigs do not require much warm-up time. A quick deep kiss on the lips will tell porky you're interested. The next step is to crawl under the animal headfirst like a mechanic might crawl under a car to examine the universal joint. Gently stroke the outer sheath until you see that red veined white cork screw emerge in arousal. Let your tongue stroke it, starting from the base, down the length of it. Once you get to the tip, linger a while, run your tongue back and forth over the slit at the end, then take it into your mouth. Just the curlicue feel inside your mouth will probably-start the juices flowing inside you. You'll want to linger: feeling that twister slide against your tongue. Be careful!! It could be all over before you get to the best part! If you hear your mate begin to snort loudly, then quickly reach above your lips and squeeze firmly but gently. Remove your mouth from the organ, count to ten and then proceed.

When you both are ready, reverse you position so that your shoulders are near your mate's head. Then wrap your legs around each of his hams and pull your pelvis upwards. This requires a bit of acrobatics, but you'll find it more than worth it. Reach forward and slip the end of that perfect penis into the front of your little hairy slit. Now prepare yourself. The feeling will be like the best raised dots; the best ribbed specialties, the best French tickler; and it's-alive! it's real moving spiral flesh. Of course this should be a book and not a short article, but I don't have the time or the publisher to write a

book. My inquiries seeking support from so-called "animal rights" organizations remain unanswered. I hope this little introduction will serve as an aid to their true animal lovers who are having problems with their mates. Of course, I haven't touched on the smaller animals, although hamster love has been widely discussed, particularly in the gay press. In any case, if we are to really reduce the difference between ourselves as humans and the rest of the animate world, we must learn to feel more than just pity for our fellow creatures. We must love them. - END OF REPRINT-

Of course, animal sex is not my favorite type of sex, I wrote that to help animal lovers get the fullest enjoyment from their orientation. My favorite form of sex is pornography. I've made a short list of why pornography is better than so-called real sex. I'll end this column with that list:

1. You don't have to worry about VD.
2. You don't have to make breakfast for it in the morning.
3. There's no morning breath.
4. There's no stubble burn (face or legs)
5. You don't have to wait for it to cum.
6. It's never your best friend's girlfriend/ boyfriend. If it is he/ she already knows about it or will never find out.
7. You can do a dozen different ones in one night.
8. Don't have to be embarrassed about the size of your cock.
9. You don't have to trade places.
10. You can get as kinky as you want, without the whole gang hearing about it.
11. If the porn is stupid, you don't have to try to talk to it when you finish.

Oh yeah, I've always wanted to try this and now's the perfect chance. I want all my fan [(sic) You called it Mykel —TY] out there to send naked erotic photos of themselves doing something nasty. The most erotic will win a special prize. Write to me c/o PO Box 137, Prince St. Station, New York, NY 10012. Crossword puzzle next month, Buckaroos. See ya!

Some local punk rock personalities have been complaining to me because they never get mentioned in my column while Dave MDC seems to make regular appearances. "What's a rock star have to do?" they moan.

Listen, I can't help it if Dave is more colorful than you, or if he has a better ear for what will play in the media. My column is not a vehicle for you publicity hounds anyway. Besides, I think Dave has some kind of spy network that tells him what I'm going to write about, so then he tells me some story that he knows will fit in with the subject.

This issue we're supposed to be talking about sex, I hear, and sure enough, here's a perfect Dave MDC story to illustrate the subject (no, it's not the one about the girl and the dog that I think Mykel already shared with you).

This happened on the recent MDC tour of Europe. They were in Holland and Dave turned up on stage in his favorite dress: The crowd looked kind of sullen, something Dutch people are very good at. Dave thought he'd liven them up a bit.

"How many of you out there are gay?" he asked. "Raise your hands." Nobody did.

"C'mon, you're trying to tell me that out of a crowd this size there's not one gay person?" There was some mumbling and grumbling, as if people were saying, "Who is this idiot American in a dress? I thought we came here to hear some fucking hardcore."

"Look at you," Dave harangued them. "A bunch of uptight sexless clones, all dressed up in black like you're waiting for your next welfare check and the boat to England." More grumbling, probably because they knew Dave was right. Punks, except for maybe priests and nuns, are about the most sexless people around. "All talk and no fuck," is how fearless social commentator Walter Glaser puts it.

It wasn't always that way. I mean there were always a couple built-in factors limiting how much sex was going to happen in the punk scene, one being that most punks were so ugly that no one would want to have sex with them, and then if you did find a good-looking one chances are he or she would be too fucked up to do anything.

But there were enough free-lovers and full-on perverts left over from hippie days to make the early punk scene a pretty sexual one, even if a lot of it was more image than substance, which pretty much sums up the whole business of sex anyway. Things changed radically in the 80s, though, something I really noticed at a 7 Seconds show around '85, when I found myself surrounded by a vast sea of barely pubescent white suburban males who may have been getting some subliminal sexual thrill out of having their sweaty little bodies crammed tightly together while they chanted in unison and punched the air with their fists, but if they were I don't think they knew it, and even if they did know, they would never admit it.

I guess it's not just punk that had sex drained out of it during the 80s; society at large seems to be retreating into the morality of the 1950s. Oh sure, you still have women in sleazy makeup and various stages of undress being used to sell everything from cars to rock videos to nuclear war (and to show how liberated we've become, they're using men's bodies, and even children's, for similar purposes). But that's always been happening: the packaging of sexuality for purposes of commerce. Once upon a time the church had a monopoly on it, and they used it to force people into marriages that produced lots of fresh meat in the form of serfs and soldiers. Now industry has got in on the game, and if there's one thing that modern capitalism doesn't want, it's free love. I mean if you can get someone to have sex with you *without* buying new clothes and a new car and going to expensive restaurants and spraying perfumed gunk all over your body parts, how the hell is anyone going to make any money?

A lot of the old rules went out the window in recent years, though, with the biggest change being that women began to have alternatives to state/church-sponsored prostitution. Just as it's difficult for young people to fully comprehend that only twenty-five years ago large parts of the United States had a South African-style system of apartheid, people who've grown up in the post-women's liberation era can never fully understand the position women found themselves in a few decades ago. Basically it was either you found a man to marry you and support you, or you were likely to end up a poverty-stricken social outcast. Yeah, there were exceptions, but that was the general pattern.

Men had pretty easy pickings then, and women couldn't say much about it. You can see why a lot of men never really adjusted to the new sexual mores, and would be happy to see the old ones come back.

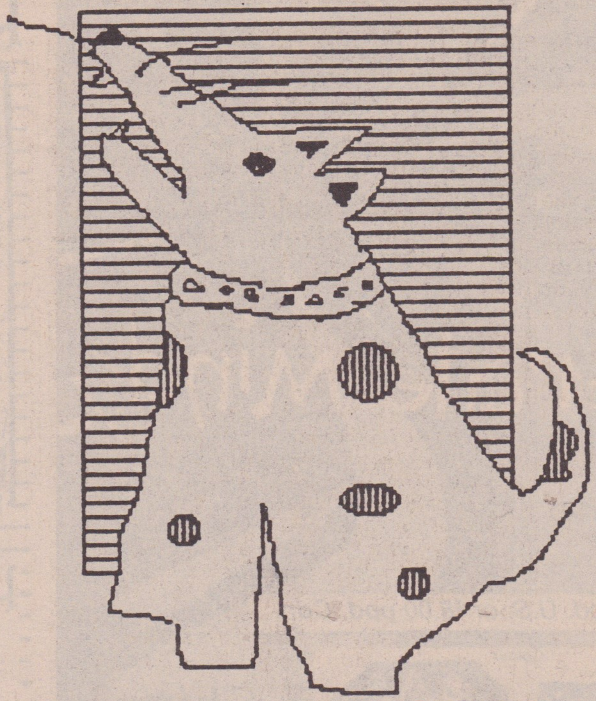
Me, on the other hand, I was never at all comfortable with traditional male roles. I totally hate being aggressive, and I would rather swim naked across the Antarctic Ocean than walk up to some strange woman in a bar or café and try to talk her into going off and doing gooey and squishy things with me. I was real happy when the old standards got turned upside down and inside out. My favorite time of all was when people were doing a thing called genderfuck, which was just what is sounds like, fucking with preconceived ideas of what males and females are supposed to be. For examples, check out early David Bowie, Lou Reed, Patti Smith, New York Dolls, T Rex, et al.

But before I climb up any further onto a sexual soapbox, let me admit that while I may come across like some self-appointed expert on most subjects, when it comes to sex I'll have to plead a large degree of ignorance. I grew up in a much more sexually repressed environment than most kids do today, and suffered through twelve years of religious education where we were constantly told that even thinking dirty thoughts would earn us a one-way ticket to total hellfire.

I don't know how normal or abnormal I was, but by the time I was 12 or 13 I was spending more time in class imagining what the kids around me would look like with no clothes on than I was on American history or algebra. Between worrying about the teacher calling on me when I was off in some orgiastic dreamland or that God would scoop me up and roast me alive for my pornographic fantasies, it's a wonder that my schizophrenia is as mild as it is.

More ancient history here, but believe it or not, sex was not a real common thing among kids when I was in high school. We didn't have birth control pills yet, and abortion was still illegal, so the relatively few girls who did put out often found themselves in embarrassing situations. And the way it was handled then if a girl got knocked up was that she would disappear until after the baby was born and handed over for adoption. Hell, it even seems like ancient history to me, and I was there!

If I wasn't screwed up enough already, I got my mind messed over some more when I worked my way through one semester of college as a hustler, aka prostitute. My clients were big shot professors, the same ones you'd see in the papers getting awards and being called things like "distinguished scholars." Yeah, they might have been hell of dignified when they were making their presentations at scientific colloquia or picking up their Nobel prizes, but the side I saw of them was pretty pathetic. Here I was, a twerpy kid in a black leather jacket who couldn't say two words without sounding like some ignorant thug from Downriver Detroit (which is what I was), and they would make total fools of themselves over me. The money was great, but it fucked with my head way too much for me to keep doing it. The thing was, for a long time after, love and sex and money kept



LONE WOLF RECORDS

LWR 003	**NO MIND** (NOW AVAILABLE ON CASSETTE)	TALES OF ORDINARY MADNESS
LWR 002	**NOTHING IN PARTICULAR**	THANK US 4 SONG EP
LWR 001	**ARTICLES OF FAITH**	IN THIS LIFE

MAILORDER

001-003-004 $7.00 u.s. ppd each
002 $3.00 u.s. ppd each

OVERSEAS $10 ppd 02 $4.00 ppd

1235 Lambeth Rd Oakville Ont Canada
L6h 2E2 416-849-0244

ast Night I Had The Strangest Dream
The Debut Album By
desperate minds
Albums $7.00 ppd. U.S. or $8.00 ppd. Cdn.
4 Colours
1 Colour
T-Shirts
$8.00 ppd. U.S.
00 ppd. Cdn
our Designs
M.O. Payable to:
CHIKARA RECORDS, P.O. Box 65331, Stn. F, Vancouver, B.C., Canada V5N 5P3

WR002 4 song 7 inch ep
POWER?
No Use for A Name
US Canada Air
$3 $4 $5
postage paid
Still Available:
WR001 Bananafish
7" ep
US only: both
records $5.00
postage paid
WOODPECKER RECORDS
917 Highland Circle
Los Altos, Ca. 94022
Also available through
BLACKLIST 181 Shipley St.
San Francisco, Ca. 94107

Pink Lincolns
Pink Lincolns
BACK FROM THE PINK ROOM
Back from the Pink Room L.P.
$7.ppd.
Pink Lincolns
T-Shirt 1 Med only
T-Shirt 2 Large only
Pink Lincolns
T-Shirts (50-50) $6.ppd.
specify shirt 1 or 2
GREEDY BASTARD RECORDS
P.O. Box 310754 Tampa, Florida 33680-0754
write for free stickers
overseas add $1.00
cash only

getting all mixed up with each other, which I guess you could just say is the way of the world, but who likes to admit it?

Anyway, now it's some twenty-two years later, and I guess I've spent about a third of that time as a practicing trisexual (as in I'll try anything), another third in traditional monogamous heterosexual relationships, the third as an involuntary celibate, and I still don't know shit about sex. In some ways, I'm more confused than ever. For instance, one part of me wants to be married and have kids. Another part wants to have lots of casual sexual encounters with whoever comes along, something which most wives tend to be not too understanding about. Then there's also the problem of being at least twice as old as most of the people I hang around with.

That's not such a big problem for me, since I'm still highly immature, and unless I look in a mirror I usually forget that I'm not 16 anymore. But I get reminded. Like a couple weeks ago at Gilman, someone was complaining about how his girlfriend got grounded by her parents. Now it so happens that I have a friend who was also sort of grounded, and though she's not really my girlfriend at all, we did hold hands once, so I joked that my girlfriend was grounded too.

This guy I was talking to, who's a really bright and politically aware high school student, looked at me and said, "You have a girlfriend that's 16? THAT'S SICK!"

Well, you know up until then I hadn't quite thought about it that way. In fact I was really glad to have this girl for a friend, and thought it was great that we could communicate so well in spite of the large difference in our ages. But if our relationship ever did move beyond the handholding stage, I'm sure I'd hear that voice echoing loud and clear in the back of my mind: "THAT'S SICK!" And that's a sentiment coming from our alternative community; straight society's reaction would be more like, you fucking child molester, how about five to ten for statutory rape.

I ask you judgmental teenagers: would you seriously want to condemn me to going out with your mothers? Or fathers? I mean, that's my age group. Too bad most of them have been dead for ten or twenty years and someone forgot to tell them.

Anyway, earlier tonight I went to a cool punk rock show, something I wasn't sure still even existed. It was at the San Francisco Deaf Club, which some of you might remember was a major scene about ten years ago. This particular show was put on by *Homocore* zine, and as you might guess, there was whole bunches of homos and lezbos and similar mutants there.

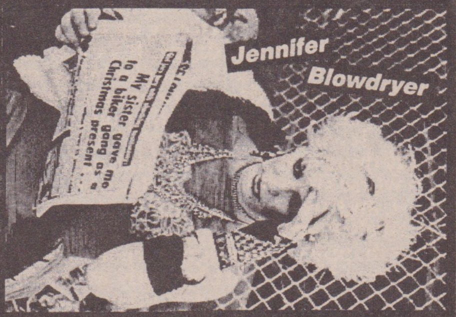
The last time I set foot in the Deaf Club was either 1979 or 1980, so it was a heavy duty nostalgia trip walking up those stairs again. My first reaction was, hmmm, it looks just like any punk show except that there's more girls. The next thing I noticed that there was a lot more black leather than I'd seen at a show for a few years. Then there were the drag queens and the dancing go-go sluts, and green and blue mohawks with matching eye shadow. This was all starting to look strangely familiar.

Suddenly I realized that what I was seeing looked a lot like the Deaf Club looked the last time I was there ten years ago. Yeah, I'd almost forgotten, but that's what punk shows really did used to be like. That's one of the reasons they were so much fun. Yeah, it was a little bit sleazy, but it was a healthy, wholesome kind of sleaziness. People were smiling, even laughing, and they were moving their bodies around instead of standing like socially and politically correct ramrods looking down their noses at anyone who was too fast or loose.

Better yet there were no nazi skins (there was a little group of gay skins, though, which I always find hilarious), no buzzheaded straight and alert youth in baggy sweatshirts, no heavy metal moshers, no security guards, no violence at all. As usual I didn't fit in because I didn't wear my leather jacket or my makeup (I save those for straight edge and animal rights shows), but I was happy to be there anyway. I say yay for *Homocore*, which is not only a zine but a whole new movement, and though I don't expect that homocore is going to answer the eternal question about sexuality (namely, what the fuck is going on?), I think we can at least count on it to make being confused more fun.

Address all ignorant, sexist, homophobic hate mail to me c/o MRR and let me cordially invite you in advance to blow it out your ass. Let me leave you with one last pearl of wisdom passed on to me by Lenny, formerly of Isocracy, who told me about the time they were playing in Las Vegas and another band member put on some deodorant and then offered his speed stick to the rest of the gang. "You don't need that shit," said the generally all-wise David Hayes, who was filling in as lead singer for that show. "People smell good."

Lenny swears he has never used deodorant since, and his life has never been so rich and full as it is today. Listen and learn.



Like most Americans, I'm sexually damaged. I don't find that tragic, it continues to entertain me, like most other aspects of being an American. I wouldn't leave for the world, although I'll leave if they don't worship me properly in a certain predestined amount of time. But what they'll be worshipping wherever I go, in wimpy Europe or the superior but with boring entertainment Industry Orient, would be my Americanism anyway. And they do worship it. There isn't a disco in Amsterdam, Paris, London, Italy, or Tokyo that a thrash metal kid from Union City, New Jersey couldn't dominate.

Back to sex. I was thrilled to get to write for Maximum Rock'n'Roll, but when Timmy told me my second column should have a sex theme I felt like I had fallen right back in the rut. Part of the charm of Americans is their illogical perversity, even though they're the most sexually fucked up they buy sex more avidly than anyone, and I always have to write about sex or use sex to make a living. It's a snore.

When I wrote my slang dictionary, my publisher made me put in a sex chapter. When I tried to write for Penthouse (egged on by Annie Sprinkle, probably so she wouldn't have to hire me as an inept photography assistant when I needed cash). I met the editor of Forum and he asked me about the punk/heavy metal scene.

"It must be hot, couldn't you write a hot heavy metal story?"

My free pasta lunch froze in a dry lump in my throat. Why is it that I've never gotten a free lunch I could relax and enjoy?

"Well, it's not really that hot. I mean, if you're in a band you rehearse, and then you play a gig, it's just not that hot."

He told me to tell him about my background; he knew I'd ended up on his doorstep via some twisted route.

"Well, I did make one porn film, but I don't know the name, and I worked at swing clubs when I was 19, but I'd just get paid to have dinner with these businessmen."

He wanted hot. I wanted some of that $1,000 for eight pages money, and it took two years of struggling before I learned how to write about sex.

"By this time my cunt was pulsating, waiting for Joey's cock and firm hands. I loved the way he ignored foreplay and just sort of took me over, and as he wrenched down my panties it was easy to abandon myself to him, audience or not ... Joey pulled me down onto the tacky brown shag carpeting, and as Slayer blared in the background fast and loud he pulled my underpants off, shoved my legs apart as wide as they would go and said "I want to fuck you all night," in a hoarse whisper.."

Being explicit was all, and once I learned there wasn't that much competition. There is always the dividing line between who will sell sex and who buys it, even in hack writing under a different name. Being willing to sell sex under your own name, if you know what you're doing, can turn into a lucrative life. The problem is getting to sleep at night being a sex peddler in what is still a puritanical society, and that affects the problem of survival. Most modern damaging chemicals are for people who have trouble being alone in the dark.

This country was founded by pilgrims who, if you read the first American book Pilgrims Progress, look like an S&M cult to rival any brothel. Bad boys and girls put in shackles, sexuality and human nature punished with public violence, repression and rediversion of sexual energy into work, cruelty, and inevitably perversion.

So practically anybody (especially women) can make a living, at least for a while, just by selling the fantasy of sex. Stripping, squirming around in a glass booth, hooking, teasing, and hack writing. Of course the most elite way of selling sex is in the abstract; most of us can't be a Madonna, a model, or a television fantasy. That is the respected method of selling sex.

Hanging out in clubs with transexuals, SSI recipients, and problem citizens since the age of 16, I've been surrounded by sex workers all my life. In the beginning I just thought everybody hustled their body in strip clubs or on the street, and even encouraged a young gay friend to get out on the sidewalk and sell his body, feeling that this would be a healthy way for him to come out. The poor guy was only 16 himself and has probably never really forgiven me.

Most of the sex workers did seem damaged. The strippers seemed oddly stupid to me, I couldn't understand what was wrong

COLUMNS

with them. They were always miserable, or stoned, or in the middle of some laughable soap opera personal tragedy. I worked in the porn film world for a while, and although it may have been starting to become a better industry the girls all had that same odd stupidity, track marks on their legs, bullshit raps, or bodies mutated by silicone. They seemed for the most part like they had been robbed of options by entering that world.

It's obviously not prancing around naked or fucking in front of a moving camera that is damaging in itself, it's the context of our society that makes it so potentially devastating. Gaining power over that context is a rare and admirable feat. When I was approached by scouts to make a porn film at the age of 19, I hesitated. I had been living on $3 a day, before bus fare and food, scamming beer and sandwiches and rides for what seemed like eons, and the money was a very strong pull. $200!! Wow! (What a desperate jerk).

I would be fucking a psycho blonde Vietnam Vet for the movie. He certainly wasn't more of a case than most of the men I knew anyway, I was already pretty alienated from most sex and it would be just one more neutral fuck. What worried me, of course, was the societal reaction. I already knew I wasn't going to be Miss America or even Suzanne Sommers, but I didn't want to be a social leper. I knew strippers and prostitutes who kept their sanity by having things that THEY would never sink to, where they drew the line, and doing things on film was one of them.

It helped that I already lived pretty much out of the mainstream without even realizing it. No straight job would let me in firing distance of employment, I eked out small government loans by going to S.F. State and taking "NY, Biography of a City" and "Introduction to Film", hung out with a transexuals constantly, and was out in the sleaziest club in town every single possible night.

My friend Mikel Collins, who is now the screaming queen in the "Popstitutes" talked me into it. There weren't any really straight people feeding me or even throwing slop in my direction, so their judgement seemed moot.

So I schlepped off to a suburb with the male porn star, and carefully applied my new blue lipstick and selected just the right underwear, latex black from Woolworths, and did what I had to do and got my money and went home and felt a little disgusted but not that much more than usual, and that was that. What I didn't know then was that even that small step over the border between sex buyer/sex seller would change who I knew my entire life.

I already had a sympathy for freaks, and crossing that line however briefly, having been in a state where I had to hustle my body for money, had no other option, made me flinch whenever anyone said "Let's go look at the hookers."

I didn't have enough natural sexuality/exhibitionism to make the filming anything like fun, or I suppose I would have done it again. If I had I might have tried the only other option to completely ignoring our odd society, I might have tried to control the exploitation and make a game out of it.

To quote Lydia Lunch, who's made her OWN underground sex movies RIGHT SIDE OF MY BRAIN and FINGERED (see centerfold):

We use sex to sell every goddamn thing on the face of the earth, but when you try to sell sex on its own merit, then they get in a huff. Then they start to become very alarmed. As long as it's selling another product, it s OK, but god forbid you reduce it to exactly what they want and rehash it into their face. In my films, I'm not playing on any rape/myth fantasy. Fantasy HA! I saw REALITY....I think it's a woman s right to exploit herself in whichever way she sees fit. Not the government's decision to allow women to only go so far or to say 'OK, we'll use token pornography as an excuse but we'll still sell everything with sex.' I embrace exploitation...Why not turn it around and welcome back and mirror to society what they have made you? That's what I do in my films and performances."

Who is using who in GoGo bars? The men look like idiots, handing dollars to the girls they could never fuck or don't even want to fuck as the girls offer up writhing apathetic glimpses of what is, after all, only a human body. White guys tend to give money to black girls, and vice versa, and most of the businessmen or working class men wouldn't be caught dead in public with some of the tattooed and outlandish girls they toss bucks at. Of course what makes it seem like the girls are being exoloited is the trained seal dancing monkey aspect of the ritual, the two sides are not equal. There are ways that women exert control over stripping.

The worst thing is that if the girl is young and has an unformed and uneducated ego, she is extremely vulnerable. It's easy to drink every night to get through an evening, to buy into a pimp manager' power games, to blow the money on brain escapes like shopping and drugs. It's even easy to think that the crumpled dollar bills are justly deserved rewards, you're pretty, you're hot, they like you more than that other girl.

It would help to see it for the extremely silly thing that it is. A lot of the men are really in worse shape than the girls, more lonely or lost, and are being hustled by the club more actively than the the girls are. They're harmless, happy for any sign of friendship from a real live dancing girl, honestly worshipful or masochistic. I only ever go-go danced for one night and by that time was old enough and a good enough manipulator that I could control my contact with men, and I'd been on stage enough reading or singing to be able to play around with my performance and have fun. I don't think I could have done it much more than one night, though, it's a dangerous game to play and it's easy to slip and not admit it.

Now the money I make from sex is from writing about sex. I wrote songs and stories and confessions and lies and truth for years before I even thought about writing for money. It's easier, because the last thing Hustler wants is gutwrenching. I don't have any moral problems with it, because Penthouse is the magazine I write for (although very rarely. which is why Timmy had to send me the money to mail in my column) and they are so cautious that there is no violence, bondage, humiliation, incest, or even bestiality. It is actually tamer than most American fantasies, because we are a harsh people, but I wouldn't want to work for Screw.

Penthouse's models are all sleek and perfect, undamaged physically and smiling, and at least have the look of healthy young girls who have chosen to model nude for cash. They never look especially humiliated. I have a feeling that it's slowly easing up, what's a bad girl and what's a good girl, at least among the middle/working classes. Screw uses unpleasant stock shots of girls from the '70s and even 60s, and the girls look more "Do I get my money now?", younger, and miserable much of the time. The Screw reader may be buying that miserable look along with the ads, and that's a little scarey. At least wanting to think that girls in the sex biz are hot. willing, nymphos, even though it's a myth, is a humane instinct. They re INTO it, aren't they?

My Penthouse editor wanted truth, he felt like if I just told what really happened and what it really felt like, that would be much sexier than lies. Writers like Annie Sprinkle and Veronica Vera (Vera MEANS truth) who aren't trained writers can only tell the truth anyway. For those lucky few who are uninhibited. sexually adventurous, and not intimidated by the judgements of society, there is a very luxurious living. Better money than most magazines for articles and photos, tours, lectures at colleges (ANNIE SPRINKLE is coming to class!), or a seperate business. Gloria Leonard published High Society and has a phone sex business. Candida Royale has her own film company for women called Femme, and both are ex-porn stars who have stayed in the only business they knew to make a good living. They're instant newspaper copy, talk show material, panel guests, and although I don't know how they feel about their life in front of the camera they are dedicated spokeswomen for professional sex.

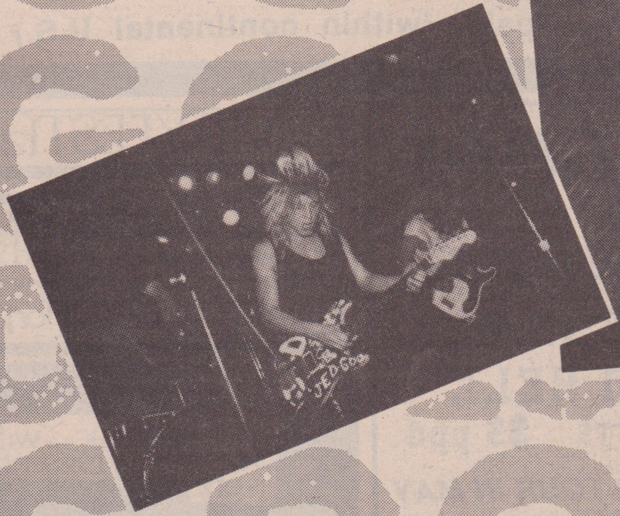
Last night I had a Valentines Day smut reading (in NYC) at ABC No Rio, and witnessed a glorious spectrum of sex workers and hobbyists: Film Star/Weird Smut Comix publisher Spike read, Mykel Board shared a nasty piece he wrote for Penthouse on masturbating to Tammy Baker and a chapter of a porn book he banged out where he is a fifteen year old girl who gets fucked by a carrot and has an Uncle in a band called ARTLESS, Veronica Vera oozed sex as she read Penthouse pieces on lipstick and pick up spots, someone from Screw just oozed, poets Matthew Courtney and Greg Maskwa read sexy poems about other men, Dale Ashmun screamed and yelped his way through an exciting rendition of a Russ Meyer interview he'd had published three times (one of the facts of hack writerdom is constantly rehashing the same material), and I got to hostess. It almost made up for the fact that in this land of constant sexual intrigue and frequent feeble attempts at love I didn't get ONE Valentines Day card!

The note I have sitting on my desk in front of me says, "Our Feb. 15 deadline will be a sexuality, gender role theme issue - if you want, do a column on that topic". What an ideal opportunity to discuss feminism and its related problems, seeing as it encom-

BUFFALO'S OTHER TEAM.

The new release from the GOO GOO DOLLS gives you reason #2 to have fun... without a helmet!

features :
"HAD ENOUGH"
&
"JAMES DEAN"



Delivering you the best in ~~heavy~~ metal today!

Blitz Rock

LP 73406-1 CD 73406-2 CS 73406-4

METAL BLADE RECORDS DEATH RECORDS ENIGMA

hard stance

cash or money orders
no checks
WORKSHED RECORDS
20308 Magnolia St.
Huntington Beach, CA
92646

The long awaited debut release from Orange County's HARD STANCE, a 7" ep entitled "FACE REALITY". Eight of the most powerful and intelligent hardcore tunes to come from California in years. Not cliché, not run of the mill, the hardest stance here is a courageous stand against racism using reason and logic that cannot be denied.

HARD STANCE "Face Reality" $3.50 postpaid (within continental U.S.)

---

924 GILMAN ST. in Berkeley

3/17 SKA-DJ dancing

3/18 FireParty (D.C.), Fidelity Jones (D.C.), the Offspring (LA), + Kamala & the Karnivores

3/19 Flower Leperds, Special Forces, Chemical People + Econochrist *Sunday* *5pm*

3/24 No For An Answer, Amenity (SanDiego), Hard Stance, NL Wrestlers, Chain of Strength, Brotherhood (WA) 7 pm

3/25 ANARCHY BENEFIT w/ Peter Plate, Sabot, TBA a conference & festival

4/7 Let's Go Bowling, the Liquidators, the Dance Hall Crashers

4/15 GWAR, Operation Ivy

aLLaGES, No Alcohol
showinfo (415) 525-9926
booking (415) 524-8180 7:30-9:30 pm

LOVEGODS

IN

LEISURE SUITS

"LIFE IN A DACRON HELL"

10 SONG CASSETTE $3 ppd.

NEW ALBUM & TOUR IN MAY

with DAMAGE
for info or
booking contact:
(407) 788-2609
(407) 277-2947

T-SHIRTS
$6 ppd.

THE LOVEGODS
633 JAMESTOWN BLVD.
APT. 2195
ALTAMONTE SPRGS, FLA
32714

FAMILYFEST fanzine®

scoop: Issue One Gone
Ish. Two w: MDC · Dead Silence · Marginal Man · more is in limbo till we have the cash for printing

tapes:

'Life's no picnic...' w: Stikky, 2 car family, Dissent, 8 more f-one

'Frosty the Water Puddle' with: Humidifier, Nuisance, American Slander, more f=two

'The Great Outdoors' w: Sockeye, Implement, Meenies, more f=three

the Unvoiced 'Banned....' demo f=four

1-3 ($4) 4 ($2) in US & beyond

thatcheezysensation.... demo soon!

F.F.F. 6101 McBride St. Charlotte N.C. 282..

passes both sexuality and gender roles! The only problem is that you, the reader, would probably rather eat live roaches than endure yet another essay on feminist thought. However, I, the writer, really want to explore this topic, thus we must reach a compromise solution. So here it is: I'll try to keep this thing fresh and lively in its approach and you try to read it without falling asleep. Oh ya, one other thing; if that doesn't generate any interest on your behalf maybe this will: I consider myself to be a ieminist.

Yes folks, it's true; a male feminist. What a shock, right? Wrong! Even though common thought dictates that it must be so, all feminists are not necessarily female. Nor are all male chauvinists necessarily male, both categories cut gender barriers with surprising regularity. The reason that people don't generally think in these terms, however, is because many people of both sexes tend to be both male chauvinist and feminist at the same time! Furthermore, they generally won't even know it themselves because the average person associates those terms with the extremes presented by each side. Kind of like someone saying he doesn't like Orientals but that he isn't racist because he has black friends. I'm getting off topic here, we're supposed to be discussing feminism so let's get back to that.

First, what is feminism? To me, feminism is the belief that females should enjoy the same rights, opportunities and privileges in society as males. What these rights and privileges amount to will be explored later or, but for now let's keep to this simplified definition. What makes a feminist is a degree of belief in the above credo, be it limited (like most people) or complete (and beyond—like the extremists). I generally divide feminists into five basic categories: casual feminists, liberal feminists, leftist feminists, radical feminists, and extreme feminists. The casual feminists - or casufems - is the group that most men and middle-to-lower-class women fall into. These people are willing to admit that females need more recognition and rights but are not quite ready to welcome them into the workforce with open arms. The rallying cry of the casufems could be "Limited Equality for Women - as long as dinner is on the table when I get home". The liberal feminists - libfems - are so wishy-washy they're not sure what they want. Half of them will join the radicals and extremists in calling for censorship of all pornography while the other half line up for the latest feminist-erotic art film. Like most liberals, they're not entirely sure of what they want but they know they want it now! The leftist feminists - you guessed it, leftfems - is the category in which I place myself. These people believe in the letter of definition I have given and will fight for it for both sexes. Leftfems believe in the kind of equality which gives equal pay for work of equal value as well as natal leave for mother and father. This group is generally the most active in the labour movement. Radfems - the radicals - share many of the beliefs of the leftists but tend to be more extreme. These are the people who attack pornography on all fronts and also feel that the word "manhole" is a sleight to women. Not too many males fit into this category. The final group - the man-hating diesel dykes - are extremists to the end. They feel that men are the mortal enemy and refuse to believe that any male could possibly be on their side. Like radical extremists of any ilk, they're very hard to stomach, much less deal with.

With these categories now all nicely set out, I would like to turn my attention to the issue of feminism itself. As I pointed out earlier, I believe feminism to be the desire for the equality of rights, opportunities, and privileges between the sexes. Unfortunately, to all too many feminists, this means the attainment of equality in certain areas and the maintainence of inequality in others. A perfect example of this is the crusade for reasonable maternal - but not paternal - leave. If we are to accept as our goal the equality of the sexes, then we must be prepared to fight for that equality on both levels. Thus it serves no purpose to argue for maternal leave without including paternal leave in the same package. This is but one example of what I believe to be the major failing of the women's rights movement and, though it might seem minor, I believe it seriously hampers the movement's credibility. No equality lobby can be said to honestly desire equality unless it stresses new rights for both parties to the same degree. This is error number one.

Error number two is similar to number one but deals more directly with the present day reality of our society. Unfortunately, in the world we live in, there is a whole lot of shit. By this I mean the ugly realities of war, workplace exploitation, capitalist inequalities, and all the other horrible injustices that make our society a not-so-great place. What many feminists tend to forget is that true equality means taking your fair share of the shit. Now, I know the argument can be made that women didn't make all the shit so they shouldn't have to deal with it, but the fact remains that it is there and must be dealt with. For this reason, feminism must link arms with other liberation causes no matter how distasteful the feminists might find it. To fail to do this is, again, to lose credibility.

The last aspect of feminism which I would like to deal with is language. You might have noticed that nowhere in this column have I referred to "wimmin", "wymmyn", or "woymmmmmmiinn". The reason for this is that I strongly feel that trifling with insignificant bullshit like that seriously undermines the feminist movement. Who is going to take you seriously in a liberation struggle where a paramount issue is how to spell the name given to your gender?! Who cares!? My sister gets mad at me when I refer to a female friend as a "girl", but I refer to my male friends as "boys", so what difierence does it make? I say let's stop playing with words and concentrate instead on the matters at hand.

RADICAL SEX: WHAT'S GOING ON BETWEEN THE SHEETS + BETWEEN THE EARS of "Today's Punks."

Compiled by Miz Lily

While I realize that these columns are editorial, meaning the opinions expressed therein are those of the author, when it comes to my personal sexual philosophy and practices--it's no one's goddam business. So, since I'm not too thrilled with the idea of having the entire MRR readership "barge into my bedroom," so to speak, I've decided to address the topic of sexuality somewhat impersonally. What I've done is take a more or less random survey of comments and complaints about sex politics, and sex proper, within the counter-culture. What you will find as you read on is a very diverse range of attitudes, with feelings that range from satisfied to seething. This is NOT a "Punk Rock Sex Manifesto." No one opinion presented is a blanket condemnation of one group of people or another, and certainly the intent is not to alienate or threaten anyone. In compliance with the purpose of MRR, this column is meant to inform, expose options, and inspire communications. To keep the tone somewhat cohesive throughout, I took the quotes I received from the interviewees, and paraphrased them. All names and genders have been omitted, and the paraphrasing has been approved by said interviewees.

As a form of relief, after the requisite "bitch and moan" portion of the column, there's an exclusive compilation of "Punk Rock Sex Tips." Saved for last as a sort of kinky dessert. --No tart jokes, please.

Complaint #1: Rebel On The Outside, Reactionary On The Inside

"Yea! I got a gripe! Howz cum all these weird lookin', wild livin', "socially advanced" punky types feel justified in calling themselves "rebels"—but once you get 'em in between the sheets--or wherever--they're just as hung-up and backwards--if not more so--as any other average fuck? (I'm not sure if pun was intentional). How's it figure that they'll deviate from the norm in every aspect of their lives except their sexuality? They fall for the same lies, pull the same trips, and do the same mundane mating rituals as the rest of the world. I thought I was involved with an alternative scene. It's getting a little tired, ok? I hate to say it, but I'm sick of getting screwed over and hurt by people who are supposed to be so "conscious." It's the same old shit, the refusal to accept anything that's different. If I sound frustrated, sexually or otherwise, it's because I AM! Anytime I've tried to talk about my problems, or even just about what I want, I'm faced with such resistance, it's impossible. Punks are worse than "Normal" people! Maybe they just don't like to talk about sex because it's pushed in your face so much by society, but you can't change society by removing yourself from it and you sure as hell can't make sex any more bearable by becoming sexless! You can keep your revolution."

Complaint #2: The Classic Sex Spaz

"A sex spaz is someone who worries about sex all the time. 'SHOULD I OR SHOULDN'T I!', 'WHEN,' 'WHERE,' 'WITH WHO?...OR WHAT?' You get the picture. We all know people like this, maybe you are one yourself. To the sex spazzes of punkdom: CHILL OUT! Sex has been around for quite some time now, and there's very little chance of it going out of style in the near future, so calm down. If you're so hyped on "getting it" all the time, when you finally do get "it" you'll be too tired to know what to do with it! Besides, don't you know a watched....er, pot never boils? Jeezus! Oh, are you so obsessed with having sex because everyone else is doing 'it.' Well, since when the hell do YOU care what everyone else is doing any way? You're a REBEL, aren't you?! Put yer politics where yer crotch is, kid!"

Problem #3: Men Who Ask "What Do Women Want?"

"Well, Shithead, why don't you ask

one? I mean ONE, the one you want to get to know (or "know," if you get my drift...) Any fool. male or female, who tries to tell you all women want the same thing is taking you for a ride. You'd never ask such an idiotic, impossible general question as 'WHAT DO JEWS WANT', or 'WHAT DO BLACKS WANT?' I mean, think about it! Most women, not all mind you, want to be treated with respect, so you can try to start with. If you do ask a particular woman what she wants and she says "I don't know" ... well, I don't know either, but don't let your hair grow out waitin' around for her to make up her mind. That can be mighty taxing on you, and you waiting around for her probably won't hasten her decision, either. Be sympathetic, but don't be a fool."

Problem #4: Women Who Can Only Have Sex With People They Love

"Of course, sex with someone you love is one of life's really fun things, but limiting your sexual contact to only those you are in "LOVE" with is kinda like only getting vanilla ice-cream at the Baskin-Robbins of sexual relationships. Maybe women who feel this way mean "trust" when they say "love." It's certainly easier to enjoy sexual contact when you know you won't get your feelings stepped on. If that's the concern, however, it could be just as pleasurable to get together with someone you find to be kind and diplomatic. If you think being in love will make sex perfect, you could be in for some serious letdowns. To be honest, some of the most disheartening and painful sexual relationships I've ever had were with people I was in "love" with. Unfortunately, love is not synonymous with "consideration." Also, love doesn't necessarily guarantee the crucial physical chemistry that makes sex more than going through the motions. Speaking of chemistry, maybe these women are just waiting for the ultimate sexual relationship...and cupid will bring it. (Yea, like the stork brings babies!) The whole priniple behind enjoyable sex is co operation and communication...and that takes PRACTICE. You don't have to go out every day and put yourself through the paces, but you do have to do didiligent soul-searching and body touching to develop the sexual style that pleases you most. Don't wait for "LOVE" to sweep you off your feet and onto your back. You have to expand your vision before you can focus. Grasp your own sexuality firmly in hand. Go for it, sister."

Problem #5: Speed Freaks

"No, I'm not referring to those who partake in stimulants- I'm talking about men who use their penis as a homing pidgeon...and guess where home is!!! Nothing, and I mean NOTHING, is more annoying than looking forward to a long, steamy frolick with someone, and it turns out to be a tepid 5 minutes at best. Yowza, squeeze 'er tits, pop a boner, then crawl on that piece o'meat and squirm like a maggot! YAWN, with friends like that, who needs sleeping pills? I thought that kind of approach was reserved for stodgy, mainstream, 'sex for procreation only' types. Unless your only reason for having sex is to produce offspring. there's really no excuse for limiting your sexploits to fast-as-possible hetero-genital intercourse--except lack of imagination. The days when the world needed more children are long gone, so why are we, even those of us in the sociocultural vanguard, still so "fuck-bent' on this tired old routine? 'Because that's the way it is?' Nice cent cop out. I don't buy it.

Bleah. Most women orgasm, yet only 30% or less orgasm from this so-called 'standard' sexual intercourse. The fact that we still consider the male orgasm to be the main objective of sexual contact says a lot about the status of sexual 'affairs'......and one thing it says loud and clear is that women are pretty ripped-off. We just need to redefine our idea of 'real sex'. Anybody willing to cross-breed Karl Marx and Aphrodite to lead our new order? No takers? Well, guess we'll have to do it ourselves...."

Problem #6: Size Hang-ups

"Both sexes are guilty of this one. I've done my fair share of opinion taking to know that not everyone thinks bigger is better, be it bust or penis size. As a nonconformist, you've had to deal with lots of flak for not buying into the mainstream ideal of lifestyle, dress, attitude, etc., so why are you so concerned with the mainstream body image?! Both large and small proportions have their advantages and disadvantages, but in regards to this ever so consumerist "BIG" fixation, I'll say one thing: Just cos you own a Rolls-Royce doesn't mean you know how to drive the damn thing!"

As for me, I'm through with my griping, let's hop into the 'bus o' lust' (actually, in my case, it's more like a Fiat with bad shocks) and cruise on into......**Punk Rock Sex Tips** (generously donated from many reliable, dedicated sources).

Enhance Your Sensuality

Humans have 5 physical senses, the limits of which are very rarely tested. We somehow seem content to employ our sight, touch, smell, taste, and hearing only minimally, yet we wonder why we become bored with everything around us. Sadly, this boredom often creeps into our sexual selves as well. Sex, and everything else, can be a lot more intense if one becomes more sensually aware. Lots of people are politically aware. to the extent that they can tell you the number of left wing fruit flies in Botswna, but they don't have any idea what it feels like to be naked outdoors, or have someone scratch fleshy graffiti onto their skin. Tsk, tsk...life is for living gang. Maybe after you're done laying out your foolproof plan to save the world, you might want to try some of these funky little sense-wrenchers:

I asked my friends what they did to expand their senses and they said.....body printing, whipping, cold showers, eating blindfolded, nipple piercing, massage, tatoos, running naked through the snow, blood tasting, being stroked with everything from leather to feathers, shaving off their body hair, showering or bubble-bathing with clothes on, foot worship, fasting, spreading jelly on their inner thighs and having it licked off, rubbing themselves down with perfume oils, masturbating while listening to a purring cat, sucking lollipops, foot binding, skinny dipping in oceans, lakes, and pools, and my particular favorite—filling up the Mr. Turtle kiddie pool with chocolate pudding at 3 a.m. and sitting in it with a few close friends. Who knows what your cup of tea is, but whatever it may be, drink it to the dregs. While all that is sensual is not sexual, life can still be one long orgasm.

Don't hesitate to write in with your experiments...the letters section could use a little spice, too, ya know.

Be Daring

Sex can be greatly improved at times when you take it out of it's usual context--or its usual location. Role reversal can open a lot of new doors for people who tend to always assume one set of characteristics in sexual relationships. Mr. Macho can possibly add some new dimension to his character by spending a night clicking around in stilleto heels and fishnets, or Ms. "In Control" could learn to loosen up some by being blind-folded and letting someone else be responsible for her pleasure. These 2 examples are fairly tame, some of the more extreme role reversal / role playing ideas people have suggested are: full bondage and domination, prolonged celibacy (by choice, not necessity), dabbling in androgyny, cross-dressing and changing gender preference, etc. There are all types of scenarios to be acted out, and all kinds of weird feelings that can dredged up. Some roles can really make you feel threatened, but any sensitive spot in your psyche begs to be examined. No, role reversal is NOT emotional "safe sex." Be concious of your feelings and wear your knee pads.

If you want to steer clear of the emotional/theatrical arena but still want to stir some Tuna helper into the casserole of sex....take sex out of the bedroom (and out of the closet if you're hung up). It's a huge ol' world out there, and that means there's thousands of places to do yer thing. I've collected rather incredible locations that people claim to have fooled around in....I suspect there may be more active imaginations than active gonads where the locations issue is concerned, but regardless, here they are: in the bath tub, in the parent's bed, (not with the parents in it, mind you), in the car, in the woods, on a rock in Central Park, in an airplane bathroom (must've been in 1st class, otherwise there's NO WAY 2 people would fit!), on the beach, backstage after a show, in the kitchen, on a train, in a graveyard, in a church, masturbating during confession (to the one who told me that: I don't believe you!), under water, in the workplace, everywhere from clubs to supermarkets, in a packed school bus (that was just blow-job action, don't get carried away!), in a school locker room (lots of homo experiences there), in a taxi, in an alley-way, in a "LIVE SEX" show—being the main attraction, on stage at a gig (yea, we all heard about that one...), on a pool table, in an elevator...ad infinitum, ad nauseum. You can use these examples as a checklist, try every one and cross them off, but by all means, don't be bound to this paltry list! Sadly, I only talked to mostly people from the U.S., and they were mostly young uns, too. So there's lots of unchronciled options.... Be your own locations scout—just remember, if you decide to hit the beach, bring a blanket...people unanimously agree, getting sand in the crack in your ass is hell.

Oh, yea, you can also try the multiples thing...from menage a trois to a bacchanal big enough to fill Madison Square. Be warned, however, that where there are numbers, there are politics and the more people involved, the more egos have to be dealt with. Consider your partners' feelings before you indulge, or it could erupt into something other than ecstacy.

On that note...Be Thoughtful

If you want to be truly sexually unconventional, try taking your partners feelings into consideration. It's common practice to not give a fuck while you're getting fucked (quite a good metaphor for society, eh?). That kind of attitude has spawned an epidemic: THE BURGER KING DRIVE THRU

THE VINYL VENDOR
A ROCK'N'ROLL ALTERNATIVE
Hundreds of
T-SHIRTS
Imports, Domestics
all your favorite
Canadian Independents
Records, Tapes
Posters, Postcards
50's, 60's, 70's, 80's
Punk, Psych, Metal
Hardcore, Garage
Blues, Rock-a-billy
send $1.00 for catalogue
Artwork; N.I. Wilson
268 Princess St., Kingston, Ont. Canada K7L 1B5, 1(613)549-7950

NAZI SKINHEADS GET OUT!
If you hate racism, sexism and Nazi Skinheads and want to help defeat them join the John Brown Anti-Klan Network.
Send $2.00 — we'll send you a JUST SAY NO TO NAZIS! kit. The kit includes stickers (with the image shown here); stencils; copies of our newspaper (No KKK! No Fascist USA!); new info about Nazi Skinheads, their ties to the KKK; and ideas about what you can do to stop them in your area.
WHITE POWER
PLEASE SEND US ANY INFO YOU HAVE ABOUT NAZI SKINHEADS SO OUR DATABASE CAN STAY REALLY CURRENT!
John Brown Anti-Klan Committee
220 9th St., #443, San Fran., CA 94103

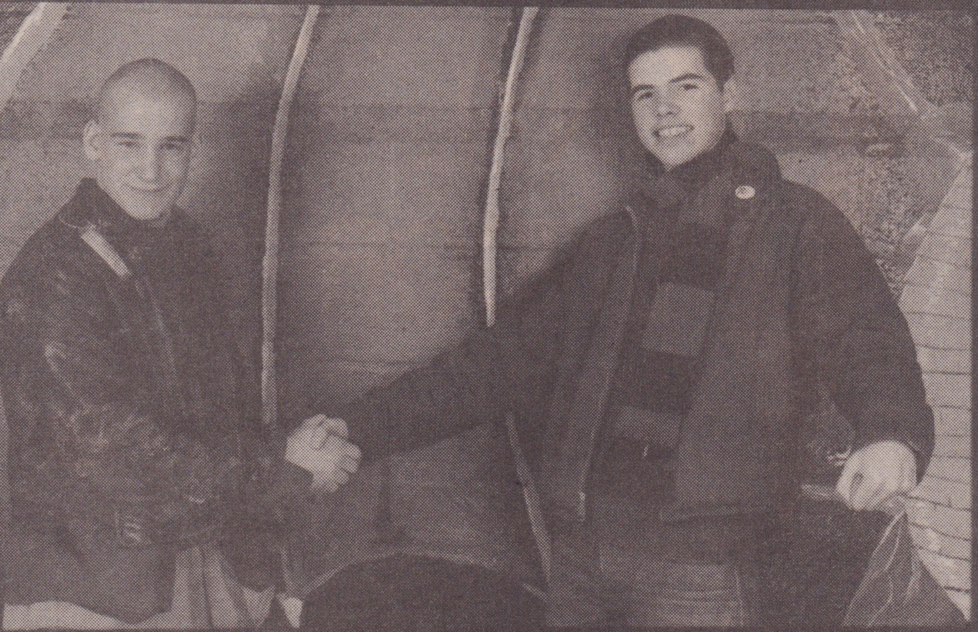
SEIZURE
IS MONEY YOUR GOD?!
DEBUT 12 SONG LP
$6 U.S.A. P.P.D.
$8 FOREIGN P.P.D
CHECK OR POSTAL MONEY ORDER TO
J. COLLETTI
74 OSBORNE AVE.
NORWALK CT. 06855
(U.S.)
J. MUNERA
16 OLD MILL RD.
GREENWICH CT.
06830
(FOREIGN)

SEE HEAR
MUSIC - RELATED
BOOKS and MAGAZINES
BIOGRAPHIES, HISTORICAL, REFERENCE, PHOTO BOOKS; FANZINES. ALL KINDS OF MUSIC, PAST & PRESENT. PLUS: COMICS & TRASH CULTURE MAGS. SEND $1.00 FOR MAIL-ORDER CATALOG.
59 East 7th Street.
New York, NY 10003
(between 1st and 2nd Avenues)
(212) 505-9781

BANNED IN DC

PHOTOS AND ANECDOTES FROM THE DC PUNK UNDERGROUND (79-85)

compiled by Cynthia Connolly, Leslie Clague and Sharon Cheslow
edited by Cynthia Connolly, Leslie Clague, Sharon Cheslow and Lydia Ely



LLOYD WOLF

Ian MacKaye and Eddie Janney 2-81

A book of DC bands, Black and White, 8'' x 11'', 176 pages, 450 photos.
$12.00 postpaid in US. $15.00 in Canada and all other countries (Bookrate only)
Sun Dog Propaganda
PO Box 9743
Washington, DC 20016
Make money orders or checks payable to Cynthia Connolly

punk² (pŭngk) *n.* **1.** *Slang.* **a.** An inexperienced or callow youth. **b.** A young tough. **c.** A passive homosexual; catamite. **2.** *Archaic.* A whore.

HOMO CORE

A zine for homo dykes and punks and their friends. **Fuck Sexual Conformity!** Boys love boys love girls love girls... Letters, articles, zines, music, etc. Just listen to what some of our readers are saying!

"I don't care much for queers"
–Texas Judge Jack Hampton

"Capitol punishment is our society's recognition of the sanctity of life."
–Utah Sen. Orrin Hatch

"... the bombing begins in 5 minutes."
–Ronald Reagan

"Fucking faggots!"
–Anonymous

$1.00 North America $3.00 elsewhere. NO CHECKS! #3 out now, #2 still available, #1 maybe. Mailed in a plain envelope to accommodate your oppressive environment.

Shred of Dignity / World Power Systems
HOMOCORE zine
P.O. Box 77731
San Francisco CA 94107

M.D.C.

R RADICAL RECORDS

WRITE M.D.C./R RADICAL C/O: **2440 16th #103 SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103**

ALBUMS: All **$8.00**;
MILLIONS OF DEAD COPS
SMOKE SIGNALS
MILLIONS OF DAMN CHRISTIANS
MORE DEAD COPS
LIVE IN BERLIN '88
PEACE Comp. (**$11.00**)

T-SHIRTS: All **$8.00**;
DEAD COPS
MULTI-DEATH CORP.
TOUR AMERIKKKA
DEAD CHILDREN
DAMN CHRISTIANS/SKATEBOARD JESUS
RADIOACTIVE CHOCOLATE
CORPORATE DEATHBURGER

CD: **$10.00**;
MORE DEAD COPS
MILLIONS OF DAMN CHRISTIANS

POSTERS (full color) : **$3.00**;
MILLIONS OF DAMN CHRISTIANS

PLEASE SEND S.A.S.E. FOR MAILORDER LIST

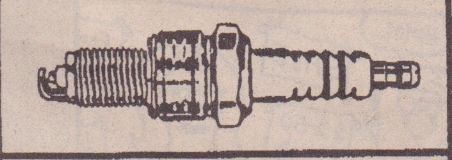
REINER CAMBELL ANNOUNCES:
TWO NEW M.D.C. ALBUMS

'LIVE IN BERLIN' *out now! and coming soon...*
'METAL DEVIL COKES' *all new studio LP!*

SEX SYNDROME—cheap, fast, unsatisfying sex that's not too good for you.... and usually makes for feel guilty afterwards. As fellow foodophile Annie Sprinkle says, it's junk food sex....boy, are we a malnourished culture, or what?! But as deviants, we can defy this sexual status quo by giving a damn about the people involved in our sexual experiences. You may think opportunism and calculation is rad, but it's not—it's the same shit everyone else does. Zzzzzzzzz. It's hard not to become cynical once you've been hurt a few times, but while caution is wise, coldness is not.

Not only is a sex rebel emotionally responsible, he or she is physically resonsible, too. The 5 sexiest words a man can say to a woman are "Do you have birth control?" ...when it's said before the act, that is. Even if possible pregnancy isn't an issue, everyone has to deal with the possibility of pregnancy, now we also have the possibility of transmitting the AIDS virus. If you plan on penetration, gay or straight, have condoms ready....and use them! If you think that protection is your partner's responsibility, your may soon find your only partners to be a rough palm and a jar of vaseline—and you deserve it, too. The punishment for being rude is solitary confinement—you spend your sentence trying to get your head out of your ass.

Well, that's it for now! I hope this sex issue will stir up a lot of response. I'm looking forward to it. As a final word, I'd just like to mention that, sad to say and hard as Mykel and I tried to convince him, Tim adamantly refused to pose as a centerfold. (Come on Tim, we love you for your mind, REALLY!) I hope you find this issue stimulating despite such a tremendous letdown!



EASILY AMUSED MARTIN SPROUSE

Tim: "Martin, when are you going to write your sexuality column?"
Martin: "Not now Tim, I've got a headache."

I had intended to run a lengthy and somewhat unhappy piece on the state of male-female relations these days (at least as I saw them). But fortunately, I can scrap that in favor of some commentary on a subject that seemingly has nothing to do with sexuality, but in reality has everything to do with it: the Salman Rushdie affair.

As most of you know, Mr. Rushdie is an Indian-born Muslim who resides in England, the author of many books. His recent novel, The Satanic Verses, has been roundly condemned by Moslems around the world as blasphemous, resulting in the Ayatollah Khomeini sentencing him to death and offering a reward to the killer. Bookstores around the world are deciding whether to stock the book or not, and are getting graffitied or firebombed for either choice.

There are many levels on which this incident can be examined. It can be seen as a struggle between Judeo-Christian cultural imperialism and the growing Moslem resistance to it. It can be taken as a Third World reaction towards Western political domination. It can be seen as a fight for human rights and freedom of the press. But I'd like to focus on one more obscure view: the similarity of fanaticism in sexually repressive societies.

If you look at some of our most famous examples of fascistic/authoritarian cultures, you'll find they were also sexually controlled systems: Inquisition era Europe, Nazi Germany, Khmer Rouge Kampuchea, today's Iran, etc., etc. These are/were puritanical cultures, set up by ideological/theological zealots. They, just as our own Christian fundamentalists are striving for, had a very segregated idea of sexual relations, a very specific macho role for men, and a child-bearing chore for women. Sexual enjoyment and compassion were out, procreating for God and Country were in.

There is a direct connection between a society's view on sexuality, and that same society's political and cultural expression. There is a direct link between ultra-moralistic "there is only one way" societies and the nature of male-female (and homosexual) discourse. Where you find sexual repression and sexist injustice you'll find a politically inhumane system.

I would recommend checking out the book The Mass Psychology Of Fascism by Wilhelm Reich. Reich was a Marxist who deviated into the taboo area of sexuality and politics. He eventually went completely off the deep end, but this particular book, though very dense reading, has a lot of important information and theories to explore.

I'll leave you with this parting shot: "sex doesn't kill people, people do." Duh???

By now everybody's familiar with the cliche about how in America we repress sex and love more than violence and hatred. Stick a knife in her guts and it's rated R. Stick a dick in her cunt and it's rated X.

What's not so obvious is the reason for this: Because sex hurts us even more than violence.

The terrible thing about SexHurt is that there's no cure for it. Once the body starts pumping sex-crazed signals to the brain, forget it! The brain watches in helpless horror as the body blunders full speed ahead—oblivous of social decorum and anything else that gets in the way of its lust-crazed path. Are you listening Jimmy Swaggert?

The media tends to portray an image of sex as fun and games and care-free, bikini-clad frolics on the beach. But I suspect for many of us sex is pretty grim business. Sex is one of our most powerful (and dangerous) drives. Everyday we read about the end results of sex energy run amok. Jilted boyfriends going out in a blaze of bloody gunfire. Battered women dealing with the gut-wrenching trauma of rape and assault. Half of the San Frncisco gay population testing positive for AIDS.

I'm 32, a charter member of the sexually shell-shocked generation. We've probably been through more changes than any group in history. I was raised with the idea that you were supposed to get married and only fuck with your legally sanctioned mate. Then, as I came of age in the late '70s, suddenly it was the Sexual Revolution, and the idea was that you were supposed to fuck everybody everywhere, in every way imaginable. Then, just as suddenly, came the Feminist Movement with the idea that it's O.K. to fuck everybody and be liberated, so long as the men feel guilty. Followed by the AIDS Crisis, and alluva sudden we've made a complete 360 degree turn in just 15 years to get back to where we started, i.e. you're only supposed to fuck your mate!

I-YI-YI!! It's like playing a game where everytime you make a move they change the rules on you. We've all been stumbling through a sexual minefield, and more than a few of us have lost some limbs.

Now for some contraversy. Let me say right here, in plain English: I think the Feminist Movement is basically bullshit.

Don't get me wrong—I believe women are the equals of men in every way. What I mean is that 95% of what I've heard from the feminists is bullshit. 95% of it is basically a variation of the ole It's-All-Men's-Fault routine.

Consider the much-ballyhooed catch-phrase of the feminist movement, "sexism." When was the last time you heard the word "sexism" applied to a woman mistreating a man? Like I said, 95% of the time "sexism" refers to It's-All-Men's-Fault.

Now don't get me wrong. I think that 50% of the time it IS men's fault. And 50% of the time it's women's fault. That's sexual equality, sister. And if, and when, the feminist movement acknowledges this obvious point, maybe then I'll stop hurling epithets like "bullshit" in their direction.

Women create men's attitudes just as much as men create themselves. I was by and large raised and conditioned by a mother and female teachers. All you women complaining about men should remember one thing: In a democracy, women get the kind of men they deserve. And vice versa.

Women say they don't like Macho, yet I don't see many women lusting after Casper Milquetoast. Twenty years from now the Feminist Movement is gonna be a great laugh. Just like we laugh at the out-moded sexual codes in Doris Day/Rock Hudson movies of the '50s, so too the sensitive, feminist males of the '80s are gonna be a scream. All those wimped-out, castrated Alan Aldas and Jackon Brownes batting their widdle eyebrows and making goo-goo faces at the gals. "I'm sensitive—fuck me.") What a riot.

The joke is that man's sexuality has been ingrained in his circuits, his chemicals, his hormones by thousands of centuries of biological, genetic and cultural conditioning. And then suddenly, in the space of a few years, the feminists announce that they don't approve. We refuse to accept men acting like men have acted for millions of years. We demand that you act like this. As if it's just a matter of pressing a few buttons, throw out a few buzz words like "sexism" and "chauvinism" and—voilá—millions of years of conditioning are magically erased.

And you wonder why things are so mucked up nowadays! For all the good intentions of the Feminist Movement to create a more sensitive, enlightened male, the end result of this Brain Salad Surgery is that we are probably more confused, more dissatisfied, more prone to sexual violence than ever before.

In short: Feminism is a failure. It failed to deliver. What's been gained by all this turmoil and confusion? Well, women can now work the same shitty jobs as men. And a dipshit woman can run for Vice President along side the dipshit man. Congratulations.

The failure of the Feminist Movement was the mistaken belief that our sexual nature could be transformed simply by intellectual posturing. I'm sorry to say that the praying mantis will still bite the head off the male at the height of copulation no matter how many times he complains of "sexism." But you say we humans are more sexually evolved than these lowly insects and animals. And I say, hardy-har-har. Prove it. The results are right in front of your eyes.

What the feminists have done is a very stupid and dangerous thing: Haphazardly fiddling about with Man's sexual nature, and demanding he change (when he very likely might not be capable of changing). What has occurred is the kind of violence that comes about when we demand a homosexual change his nature and stop being a homosexual. It just doesn't work. To this day we still don't have a clue as to why a homosexual is a homosexual. Our sexuality remains thus, and ever, a mystery. The great pretention of Feminism was that they could change something they never even understood in the first place.

FREEZERBRN

15 Song Cassette

Over 50 Minutes of Blood Boiling Music On High Bias Chrome

Send $7.00 ppd (no checks) to:

FREEZERBRN
MEDIA HACK RECORDS
P.O. BOX 397
WINOOSKI, VT 05404

SWEATY NIPPLES

Sweaty Nipples Demo "Let's get Sweaty"

"Sillycore: a mixture of rap, metal, and punk, with wacky words, never taking itself too seriously. Fun idiocy - at its best" -MR&R

"...drunk punk with clever lyrics and it all rock pretty hard..." -Flip Side

"This band has got some tottaly clever and killer shit... This tape rules! I love it!" -Tottal Thrash

"...A crazy, silly but always rocking mishmash of heavy metal, rap, punk, and hardcore, and other assorted noises... they rock." -Edgeworks

Send for free catalog and stickers.
5610 SE Steele St Portland OR 97206
MEDIA BLITZ

eMpTy Records

DERELICTS - A Bullet For Fifi 7" rockin' Seattle punk outfit. Powerful sound with snarling vocals! Limited ed. of 600!!

S.A.D. - Enough Now! 7" 1st release of this Stuttgart punk group w/ old line-up.
- Behind The Fence 12" newest effort from S.A.D. Ripping Punk with driving metal influences. Exellent sound quality.

BOSS HOSS

BOSS HOSS - Litebulb Blues 7" Bay Area rockers 1st release. A garage Motorhead ? A sober Flipper ? All this and more !!

GENOSSEN 7" 6 politically inspired songs of melodic punk from W. Germany.

Tour De Farce 7" sampler w/ No Lip(Japan) Buld(Denmark), Guerrille Urbana(Canary Is plus others from around the world.

All 7" are $3, All 12" are $6, Both PPD Outside US but in N.America add $1.00 In Europe write to MT Europe for rates.

IN AMERICA
PO BOX 12034
Seattle, Wa
98102 USA

IN EUROPE
MUGGENHOFERSTR. 39
8500 Nurnberg
West Germany

UNBORN SF

ALTERNATIVE ACTION RECORDS presents:

UNBORN-SF "Made in Finland" 7"E.P.

Numbered,Limited edition of 500,
Six tracks,No Repressing.

Price: One copy $5.00
5 - 10 $4.00
11 or more $3.00
Include postage & packing everywhere.

from: J.SÄTERI / VRSK 46 A 3 / 11310 RIIHIMÄKI / FINLAND
OR
A.VOUTILAINEN / JUPITERINK.5A10 / 11130 RIIHIMÄKI / FINLAND

UNBORN - "Practice Samplers 88" cassette

Another demo with virtually no info included...Great! Can't tell what the singer is saying cuz it sounds like his mouth is full of mashed potatoes. But it's punk, and I guess that's all that matters. (WG)
(J. Sateri, VRSK 46 A 3, SF 11310 RMK, FINLAND)

DE BUT release!

BRILLIANCY PRIZE RECORDS
po box 97242
PORTLAND OR USA
MAKE CHECK to P. IRWIN

ALCOHOLICS UNANIMOUS

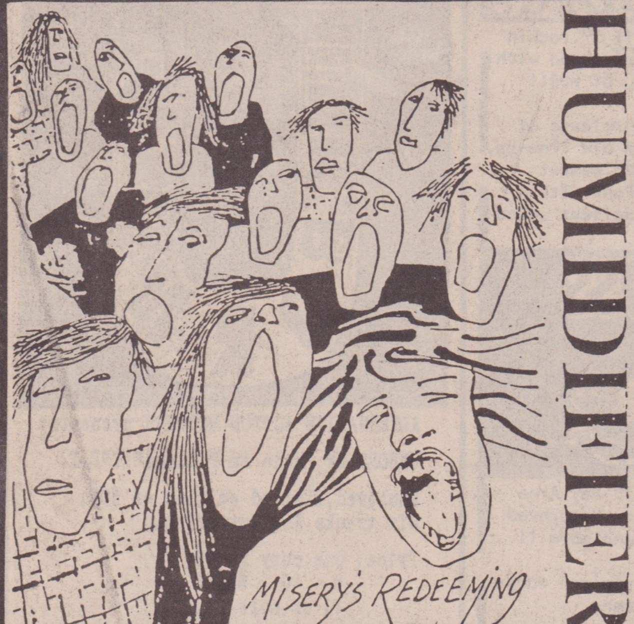
(Oregon Liquor Control Commission)

3$ USA
4$ CANADA
5$ OVERSEAS
FIRST CLASS

ALSO AVAILABLE
RANCID VAT "BURGER BELSEN" LP
6.00$ USA
7.00$ CANADA
8.00$ OVERSEAS
RULEBREAKERS RULE 7" 4 song EP
3$ USA

NICK, AT INT'L RECORD EXCHANGE (KALAIDESCOPE) WHY WONT YOU PAY US ?!

BPR003



GREAT FUN AT PARTIES

10 Pop Jitters

Send $6.00 postpaid to:
Lubricated Records
1086 Tulsa Street
Uniondale, New York 11553

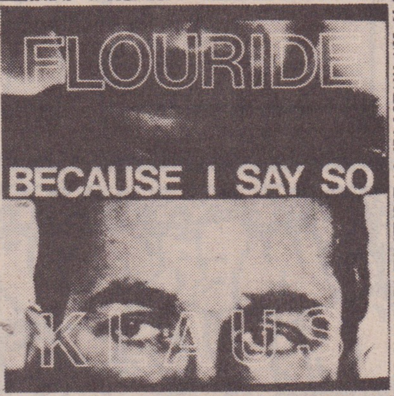
ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES RECORDS

P.O. BOX 11458 SAN FRANCISCO CA 94101

THE BEATNIGS

VIRUS 72 12" EP
REMIXED BY ADRIAN SHERWOOD
$6.00 POST-PAID

KLAUS FLOURIDE



VIRUS 67 LP/CS
LP/CS $7.00 POST-PAID

FUTURE RELEASES ON ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES

JELLO BIAFRA
HIGH PRIEST OF HARMFUL MATTER
TALES FROM THE TRIAL
JELLO BIAFRA SPOKEN WORD LP #2
VIRUS 66 LP/CS

ALICE DONUT
BUCKETFULLS OF SICKNESS AND HORROR IN AN OTHERWISE MEANINGLESS LIFE
VIRUS 73 LP/CS

TRAGIC MULATTO
HOT MAN PUSSY
VIRUS 74 LP/CS

the ANGRY SAMOANS

The Angry Samoans are probably the longest running punk band around these days. Dating back 11 years, and with several members in their thirties, they've got a lot of history to relate. But given their reputation of constant and loud conflicts, we thought it best to interview each of them separately, asking the same three questions to each. For the record, I found them all to be either very bright or very enjoyable people, and given the strong personalities that converge in this outfit, it's a wonder that they've outlasted just about everybody else. Or maybe, that's the reason why. And, as opposed to most bands I've interviewed, these guys are amazingly forthright, completely willing to talk about everything in the most candid manner, which is quite a refreshing change. So, read on, and I'm sure you'll find plenty to agree with and disagree with, no matter what your age. Tim

Todd Homer/bass

MRR: You're in your late twenties, you've been in this band for 10 years now; why are you still doing the Angry Samoans?

T: Because the Samoans started out as something that was not terribly serious. It was a kind of jack-off thing to do. Punk rock was hip, I was 17, and the whole idea at the beginning was not to exist, to play 2 or 3 shows and give up. We found that with that attitude of being a band designed not to survive and having formed for momentary interest and that at any day we could quit, we also found the beauty of it—it defined the band as a hobby more than anything else. The first thing we started doing was not taking music seriously. For historical purposes I'll say we were involved in the development of hardcore rock, and we did it out of abuse of the actual music. Songs like "Pictures of Matchstick Men" and "Mister You're a Better Man Than I" were songs we could play at breakneck speed. Then we decided to renege on it, to find ourselves trapped at shows playing for skinheads and thrashers or whatever they're calling themselves, seeing people get beat up. So we find ourselves caught in this vicious circle. We come on stage at punk/hardcore shows and play a lot of mellow songs to piss people off, but it never does any good and we end up playing the songs they just want to hear.

But from the beginning we had a very nihilistic attitude about ourselves and immediately began by attacking public figures in the scene. We had a song "Poshboy's Cock" about a guy who put out a lot of records and never payed any bands. And about Rodney Bingenheimer, attacking this guy for the only purpose of saying "Hey, the guy really is a lousy DJ and is hilarious to listen to because he can't complete a sentence or read something he was handed." He was abusing the whole punk rock idea. He was a glitterfag who jumped on any bandwagon that came along. Hey, no offense to any people out there who are David Bowie fans, but there was a time when it was really cool to hate David Bowie, and that was the late 70s.

But anyway, ever see the film "The Producers"? It was kinda like that, it turned on us. All of a sudden we got publicity in national magazines as being these "bad boys of rock" and all the lame things the critics decided to call us. So we started to lighten that up and continued with it. If you look at the records and the dates on them, they come out every 3-4 years. We casually, and very sparsely do shows. We're always fighting and never get along, there's always this tension. It might be healthy musically—no, it couldn't be because we don't even have the temperment to learn new songs—maybe 1 or 2 new songs every 6 months.

MRR: What are some of your feelings about the other guys—five obviously very different individuals?

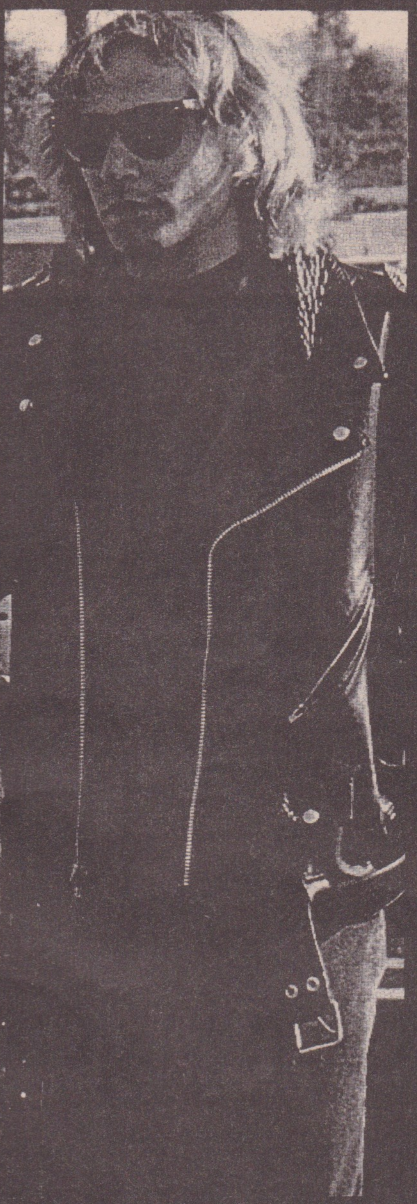
T: I'd like to take a stab at Gregg Turner because he's slandered me in the past, but I'll just say that "an eye for an eye" is not really righteous. I like all the guys on a personal level, but just as I can be irritating, I imagine, they all tend to irritate me quite a bit. I always swear to myself up and down that I'm going to quit the band after the next show or after the next recording project or whatever. I have other musical projects going on—I won't mention them here or the other members will accuse me of promo-ing them. But Gregg is gonna brag about his job because he's been reaching for a Ph.D for 5 years that he'll probably never get. He thinks he's gonna be a high paid—probably a low paid—math professor with a lot of prestige. He's always bragging about how the campus girls are so accessible. Mike is completely ego'd out and I'm afraid he's getting worse with age. He's the oldest member and self-proclaimed father of the band. He's getting wigged out and is grasping. He loves the attention. He doesn't care if people are beating each other up to see him, as long as he's being seen. And me and Gregg are the two people in the band who are outspoken enough and sensitive enough to really feel offended and that this isn't right and that we're promoting something here. We don't advocate punk rock with clothes style. I'm wearing the same leather jacket I wore since 1980 and have kept my hair the same since I cut my long hair since 1978. But I think we're whoring ourselves a lot by playing these old songs, thrash hardcore material that these kids really get off on. I mean, I can relate to that though. When I was 17 and listening to the first 3 Ramones albums, jumping up and down on my bed, spraying beer all over the walls until my father barged into my room. There's that built up tension. But we're supposed to be getting older and wiser, but we're not really putting a hell of a lot of intellect into this stuff at this point. It's disappointing. But how do we change? Really, as long as we have that name, Angry Samoans, we can't really change too radically.

We have a new record out that's already gone to fuck 'cause our label has filed Chapter 11 for the third time. We think they have Mafia connections, or so rumor has it. They always swear to us they're gonna promote us with their last dollar, but... The previous record showed our sixties roots, and we really took advantage of that because we were sick and tired of playing hardcore. We got slightly experimental on this newer record on PVC, which will probably never be seen cuz they only pressed 2000.

MRR: What pisses you off today?

T: I'm a person who, as I'm getting older and older and now being in my late twenties, is becoming more and more aware of political problems and moral issues. I'm an avid believer in UFOs because I have such little faith in this planet. I advocate such things as drug abuse and inter-racial marriage, just to run against the grain, things that are "looked down upon" today in this country. The bottom line is there's no such things as countries or peoples—we're all in this together. In this age of the computerized war machine, we're being brought together by necessity. So, I believe in unity amongst all people, brotherhood...things I thought were passé but which are really valid for me now. I see everything going down the toilet and have a very pessimistic view. I'm a person who's in love with ecology and preserving the air and water and planet, and these things are being shit upon at an ever-increasing rate. I just don't see any chance for it, not in my lifetime anyway. There's a lot of weird calamities going down—earthquakes, etc—and maybe some intervention from some source, some higher power, will cause people to wake up a little bit. If there is a chance for the planet, it'll take about 50 years for people to realize that greed and selfish interest are what will ruin future generations as well.

Then, there's this whole thing going on where every white male with a skinhead is advocating nazism or white supremecy or some crap like that. We're backing out of some shows cuz we've heard about shit taking place in those clubs. It's sick. As soon as I see one swastika, I'm not gonna play a gig.



Steve Drojensky/guitar

MRR: You're new to this band, so I don't know if you can answer the first question about why you're still at it.
S: I came out of a band called RF7, which kind of dissolved and got picked up by Todd again. He found me in a rehearsal studio about 5 years ago and asked if I wanted to play in the Samoans. I said sure. Then they kicked me out for PJ again, did Back From Samoa, then I joined RF7, who broke up after Felix skipped town, and I joined the Samoans again.
MRR: Do you think you're in a position to talk about these characters that you share the stage with?
S: Yeah. Todd is kinda difficult at times, but we get along I guess. Billy is pretty normal. Mike is pretty weird. And Gregg we never see cuz he teaches all the time and always has an excuse not to practice. I don't like it that Mike lives in the Bay area and the rest of us live down south. He should move down to Hollywood.
MRR: You seem like a pretty jovial guy and not an "angry Samoan", so what pisses you off the most these days?
S: Long drives with Todd, my job, school, the usual things.

Bill Vockeroth/drums

MRR: Why, after nine years, are you still at it?
B: I like to play drums, and gigs are like parties and are a lot of fun. The music's good, and that's why I'm in it. And I get along with the guys too. We don't play enough to get really bored with it. We barely practice, maybe once a month, or maybe twice if there's a gig. And that's just me, Todd and Steve. And the rockstars Gregg and Mike hang out at home. They want to be rockstars and don't like to carry their equipment in. It's pretty funny. I have other projects, but this is the best thing goin'. I sell wholesale plants too, mostly ground covers, ivy, stuff like that. It may not be fitting with the image of an "Angry Samoan", but it makes money cuz we don't make any money at all. It's pretty fun though, and we're the diehard guys of the whole scene.
MRR: What do you think about the other guys in the band?
B: They're easy to get along with. I'm very easygoing, that's why I'm still in the band. I don't fight with them like they fight with each other. I just listen, and sometimes I'm the middleman inbetween arguments, but I sometimes have to be the one to pick sides. Steve, he's been there for a while, but they don't ask him much cuz I've been in longer. Sometimes we're on a three-way phone and I'll put the phone down and walk away into the other room, and they'll be screaming their lungs off and I'll get back on and they'll go "Right, Bill?" and I'll go "Sure!" I don't want to hear it. They get into fights over set lists and "I can't sing three songs in a row" and I'm sitting there listening to it. I'm the mediator, I listen to their problems and don't take sides cuz I tried it once and it didn't work. I don't want to fight, I want to just play and have fun.
MRR: Being an "Angry Samoan", what pisses you off the most these days?
B: Skinheads. I really get pissed off about the racist ones. I've seen 'em go from shavin' heads cuz it was the skanking thing to do, but now it's like a gang. I've seen 'em trashing bands' equipment, beat up people. Gangs—I don't like gangs either.

Gregg Turner/guitar, vocals

MRR: Why are you still doing this?

G: ....The long pause, and that's because I really don't have a reason and it's an embarrassing question to me. For all intents and purposes, I should have stopped at least 3 or 4 years ago, maybe 2 years ago, definitely 1 year ago. There's no good reason, and it's always an ongoing battle, "This is it, this is it, there's no reason, this shouldn't continue". It's giving in to the worst tendencies of everything I hated in everyone else that I would listen to and see x years ago that kept going and going and going. It's not because I necessarily think we've exhausted everything we've had to say or everything the band could be about, but I feel so stratified and trapped in terms of the kinds of things we're doing that there just doesn't seem to be any reason to continue with it as it is. So, in answer to the question of "Why?", I have no idea.

It's really tragic....eh, tragic? It's just...bullshit. If I was to be involved with anything musically, there's a lot of other projects I would like to do that isn't this kind of stuff. The band evolves very slowly in terms of new songs in the set, like 80% of what we're doing now is what we were doing 3 years ago. Nothing gets accomplished because Mike lives up here and I live away from the rest out in Claremont and we're all doing different things...that's one hindrance. The other is just there's no good reason. I mean, a lot of the rest of the band is very content in not mutating in any way to effect any type of change. Maybe in terms of a record, but certainly not in terms of live shows. So what do you do? More and more shows we're playing to these kind of people; it's very depressing.

I don't know. Mike is full of shit; Mike wants to be a rockstar. It's strange, cuz when the band formed in '78, the idea was this "We're so much better *than* them" thing, *with* them being all these other subhumans in L.A. that had nothing better to do than want their 5 seconds of infamy under the lights on stage. It seemed to me that the nature of the dog of what the Angry Samoans were about was making fun of these people that got so addicted, or at least hungered so much for fame and fortune as part of the L.A. dream. In the 30s it was movies, then it became music. As far as that type of organism evolving into whatever it usually evolves into in L.A., it just nauseated us. The people like Rodney and everyone else around—it was mostly pointing and poking fun at people like that. But it sure seems to me that we're in the position of people pointing to us and doing the same thing. My one way of getting excited and having it change appreciably would be to do a complete about-face as to the constituency that we draw, to the kind of chances I'd like to take in doing different things. I don't mean doing Neil Young-type different things that's totally obnoxious to listen to, but stuff that I think would be fun to do. Even now we do 13th Floor Evelvators' "Reverberation" in our set, and I'd like to do more things like that and less things like stuff off our second record. There's a tendency in the band that people pay to see us do that, so if we change we're letting them down or ripping them off. My comment is "What's it worth?" I'm not trying to be so patronizing or obnoxious that these people are lowlife scum, but generally the feeling is sort of ad hoc that when we play we're sort of spurious as to the reason why they're here, unless they're trying to kill themselves or be violent in general, and then all you have to do is extrapolate as to what makes these people any different than the skinheads. And then there's a very racist component to it, and I feel very strongly that I don't want to even spend 3 minutes burning calories on stage entertaining those people. And that's sort of where I'm at right now. And even if there's a segment of skinheads that don't feel in line with the racists, I don't feel they're going to any great lengths—at least the ones who come to see us—to make that known. I think essentially this has not just played out its welcome in terms of aesthetically where it's gone to—it's been very stratified for a while, but I think it's falling into line in terms of entertaining ranks of people who are in my mind very undesirable and loathsome. So, imagine how interesting and exciting that is to play for and motivate yourself to take a lot of energy and shift gears from what you normally do to go and do it.

I don't think audiences listen to what songs are about, except for a certain hard core. But generally, crowds seem like a very generic throng. And I don't like to see people killing themselves and blood flowing and that display of violence, whether they're "good punks" or "bad punks." It's like the Good Witch of the North and the Wicked Witch of the West, it doesn't make any difference, it's still that type of aggression. There's enough of that surrounding George Bush and the powers that be. I don't mean to sound like some possessed politico, but the times are getting very scary to me and I've gotten very sensitized by what's going on. I'm feeling more and more like a Martian looking down on the planet Earth, not believing how people think and make decisions.

MRR: In a way you've already answered question 2, about how five such different people communicate. I mean, you're involved in getting your Ph.D in math, right? Sounds schizophrenic.

G: Yes, in ordinary differential equations and applied linear algebra. It's a tag team between one or the other on any given week. And then there's dealing with the rest of the band who are, how shall we say it, unique personalities. So, my way of interacting is not to interact, to stay at arms length. From our experience on the road, our massive "Van Halen world tour" last about 9 days at most on the east coast and we feel about as stressed out as those guys must feel after 3 years. I'm gonna start checking into hotels under assumed names and pay for it out of my own pocket. That's the only way I can deal with it. I don't want to go into stories as to why and who does what, but you know Mike, and if you knew Todd. Well, I'm not pointing people out, and they'd probably say the same thing about me and I'm an asshole and a prima donna or whatever, but I have survival techniques at this point and I just can't deal with it—it's too much. It's masochism at its worst, the ugliest sinew of existence. It's one thing to have an outlet for one's non-intellectual side, but it's another to have an outlet where the outlet is banging your head into a wall. I used to get a good feeling from this, it was going to different cities and having people respond to stuff that we thought might be obscure. But now, what we do and what the music's about is as much of an anachronism as metal is. Have you seen "Decline: The Metal Years"? It's like Spinal Tap for real. I don't see these's any difference between these punks and the metal people except maybe the trappings. It's the same knee-jerk type of conformity that's recycled. And again, the very purpose of this band was to make fun of that and not falling in line and needing it. It seems to me what's happened is that some people in this band like it and need it, without mentioning any names. I can understand that 10 years into it and having the carrot waved in front of your face, that finally people are responding to what you're doing and don't throw it in now and let's hope it will change and work with it as much as we can—that's why I've put up with it to some equilibrium level. The feeling is, "Well, if we play shows we can't necessarily dictate who comes to see us, but what we can do is dictate where we play and who we play with—that's giving out some sort of signals, that it's not in other words, Agnostic Front. On the other hand, that doesn't necessarily mean that you can control much, and my feeling is that our new record is not very punk-like at all, it's definitely not like the second record. Perhaps, a la the Smithereens, if college radio start picking up on this, we'll get a different group of people who come to see us. Mike says "I don't want to play for the college wankers" and maybe they're not much better, but at least you would think there's some sense of humanoid intelligence that's feeding back what you're doing in a positive way as opposed to some de-evolved form of existence that goes "Aaaaaooooohghhhhhhh." It's sloth-like! You know what the difference is? It used to be 5 years ago we'd play for these people and it would be like sitting down and watch-

ing "Zontar—The Thing From Venus." Now, it's like sitting down and feeling like you're in the movie.

MRR: I think you've pretty much covered the third question already, unless there's some other area that really disturbs you these days.

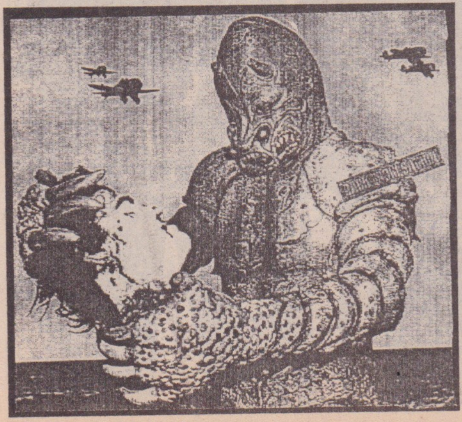
G: It's not strictly the political climate as it is, but the way people think, the way they're mesmerized by television, the way there seems to be more of a Big Brother looming in the sky more than anyone ever thought—and still is not acknowledged. That's frightening to me. I think next summer I'm really seriously going to take a vacation to New Zealand if I can afford it and check it out. There's a lot of oppressive social realities there too, but I'm just so fed up to my neck with this country and what it's about and what it seems to stand for and cater to, it nauseates me. It's getting to a degree where I can't even stomach it or tune it out. And I'm not someone who's a political activist, but it seems to me that the reality has come where the ruling class has really jerked off some semblance of humanity into a group that's completely buried and gone and has absolutely no grasp on anything anymore. And the fact that the Democrats can be considered any viable alternative to the Republicans at this point is an indictment to the fact that people have lost their brains altogether. Being an election year, it got me incredibly depressed, and the fact that the political climate of the people that come to see us and that kind of attitude and lack of tolerance is very depressing. So that's one thing that's really on my mind a lot, and the other thing is just trying to finish school and get on with my life. I'm 33, and this is taking years off my life, this degree. But I want to teach, and state universities and above won't look at you unless you have a doctorate.

But getting back to music, I did this album out at Claremont, sort of like the Velvet Underground or Neil Young meets the Zombies called The Mistaken. Mike and I collaborated on it and did this lobotomized version of "Eve of Destruction" and the last verse went "I don't believe in Star Wars, I don't believe in the president, I don't need to read the papers, the truth is too evident" and it went downhill from there. Things like that are fun because even if people didn't like them, it was still taking a chance and the element of surprise and testing to see how people would respond is fun. The most frustrating part about what we're doing now is that it's too easy. You know the deck is stacked when people come to see this kind of stuff, so who knows how discriminating they are. We played Camarillo Mental Hospital ten years ago and it was fascinating to see how they would respond. Now, it's like the dog chasing its tail. I'm ready to stick with it for a little bit longer, but I don't know how much longer. At the end of my degree, the first batch of my applications are going to go to the Bay Area cuz I really like it up here—it's the only civilized place to live. So I don't know what would happen if I got a job up here. And Mike said he's headed down to L.A.

Mike Saunders/guitar, vocals

MRR: So why are you still in the Angry Samoans?

M: I love the songs, I love the music, besides the fact that I enjoy getting on stage and being an asshole. There are so few bands around playing the kind of retro punk style, you feel unique by default by not having progressed at all. It makes you different. Name the bands that still play their old stuff? The Dickies, right? Social Distortion, and that's it. It's kind of ironic that what was originally a music revolution becomes a holding action, like every other rockabilly or sixties punk rock retro band, but the thing cool about those bands was that they hadn't broke up yet. If I was a fan and had gotten a chance to see the 13th Floor Elevators in 1974 and they were doing some shape or semblance of their set, I would've been pretty stoked. I kind of rationalize it that way. The reverse of that is you don't know how to do anything different; it's easy to do. It's like asking the Ramones why they've gotten worse and not any better. Within the band there's a progressive faction and a reactionary faction, and I'm the leader of the latter, and the latter outnumbers the former. Irrespective of all the other factions of the band, like the hate factions, and the louder is better than softer faction. In this band, the retro faction refuses to move beyond the year 1979, whether that's smart or not, it seems to be the political stance. Before the Samoans, Gregg and I were in an infamous band that shall remain unnamed, with Richard Meltzer. And in junior high and high school I played in your average horrible garage bands. My fave was Society's Outcast, which was a fuckin' bitchin' band. We didn't get enough gigs and I'm still pretty p.o.'d. How old am I? I was born two weeks before Joey Ramone and two weeks after Adny Chernoff, both of whom do not deny that they are 36 years old. I think one's definition of what is rocking out....well, I think you get more sedate and eventually everybody becomes like an old, senile country singer. Or you can try to become like a punk rock version of John Cougar, sitting at the Holiday Inn playing an acoustic version of "Nervous Breakdown." But the bottom line on people who really enjoy playing is that they like getting up on stage, it's that simple. Whether they get paid a little or get paid a lot is not the bottom line. Creativity doesn't necessarily have anything to do with it; it's more instinctual. It's being able to get up and say into a microphone anything you want to say in front of 200 people and not be sent to detention hall for it—all the stuff you wanted to say in the 8th grade that they would've kicked you out of school for. Where else can you get a public forum to say obscene things about the president of the United States, like "Eat my fuck"? As to the hobby aspect of the band, it's the irony of taking music that isn't serious very seriously and trying to do it well even though you don't practice or do sound checks or anything that normal people would think of doing. You want it to be good even though you're going about it in a half-assed way. Black Flag were the band way back the fuck in the first year or two they were around that made that point that "We can play and say and do whatever we want cuz we're not depending on this to pay our bills cuz we have our own electronics business. Fuck these rock and roll assholes, we'll make our own rules." It's too bad they didn't stick to that. As to if I'm content with this situation, you know the feeling that there are forces greater than your power that just kind of push you along, forwards or backwards, it's really not your domain. You react to things rather than thinking up intelligent courses of action.



What bands do I like now? I like Precious Metal, the all-girl hard rock band from L.A. Janet, the guitar player, is the most totally cool live guitar player I've seen in ten years. Absolutely perfect. And on the other side of things, I disagree with almost all my friends, I thought the last Social Distortion live tour and album were totally cool. I was touched to see that they'd finally gotten off of drugs and alcohol and could actually play well. I thought the current record was quite good. The songs were dif, but they still had the same guitar sound and same attitude. They never claimed to be a hardcore band; they always said "We're a punk band" and they still say that. And Bad Religion are quite good, they were really rocking out, much better than Nugent or Kiss or those has-beens.

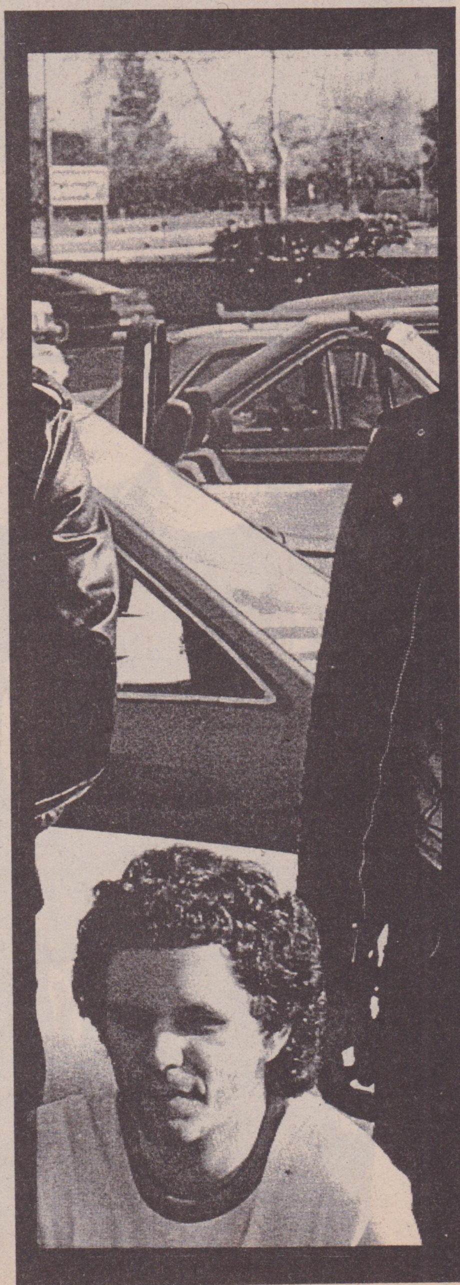
MRR: So you're still interested in performing and for some weird reason you're in this band with these other guys who have this reputation of being at each other's throats, and yet somehow you guys have lasted longer than...

M: ...any Van Nuys band outside of the Dickies. Anyway, no comment, it's like family affairs. Behind closed doors they beat and mutilate each other. We have this twisted affinity for suffering. I would guess we're being punished for being axe murderers in a past life and were brought together by a cruel god. But I can say that there are class differences between us. You can imagine the kind of conflict that flies around when you got a band where two people either have professional jobs or run a very good business of their own, two people are more or less bums, and one is on the way to be a career professional but he's broke. So you got two guys who are dead broke, God forbid they probably always will be cuz it's gonna get worse not better; one guy who's broke but will be really well off; and two guys who probably have a combined net worth of a quarter million dollars cash and property. Things about who pays for what are quite political, especially when the guy with the most money refuses to pay a dollar for anything—which is probably why he's got all the money. The two people who have professional jobs, including me, an accountant, have a totally schizophrenic existence. The people who are their friends think it's quite weird that they have real serious jobs. And the people at their jobs would totally flip if they knew what they did in their spare time, like hang out among these happy punk rock thrashers with bloody noses. It's probably just the usual schizophrenic kind of mode where you express certain things that are socially unacceptable and not quite smiled upon at the dinner table, much less by your mom.

Actually, our moms like the band. Gregg's mom used to go see the band and my mom drove 500 miles to go see us play in Atlanta last year and thought it was quite amusing, though they thought it was kind of dangerous. She thinks I'm really stupid for getting involved in recording projects that always lose money, meaning my own money. We got fucked really good with the current label. We had the bright idea to hold the record, therefore they have to pay us, and then we'll give them the record. So they promise all the money, they send the first check, which doesn't even pay for 80% of the recording costs, we send them the record—that's all you see cuz they have no more money. So you're out $5000 in advance, $7000 in royalties, and that includes $2000 in studio bills that a certain member of the band had to pay out of his goddam pocket. Once again, the Happy Samoans. So that's the former label; who knows what the next one will be where we repress the current record. It's a legal matter now, so hopefully by next Christmas, ha ha. It's a really great move to put out your best record and no one can find it in the stores.

MRR: What is it that pisses you off the most these days?

M: Thinking about the Supreme Court for the next 20 years.



Interview by Chris Dodge

The first time I heard the Melvins, I wasn't sure how to react. Here is a band not short of being a musical impossibility: a combination of incredible riffs and unimaginable song structures that would make any newfangled, psuedo Metallica fan think twice about where the real imagination and creativity lies. Instead of scratching my butt trying to think of an endless string of Pushead adjectives to describe the Melvins, I'll let the interview speak for itself. The following interview was done on December 18th at some posh cafe that just opened on Geary St. in S.F. Buzz, the fuzzy fella who plays guitar and bellows, and Dale, the pleasant chap who pounds the skins (drums, that is), were the only ones able to make it. Lori, bass player and friend of all children, was sick and stayed home to watch "Land Of The Lost".

MELVINS

MRR: How would you best describe the Melvins "sound" to somebody who hasn't heard you before?

Buzz: Well, we sound like Black Sabbath...

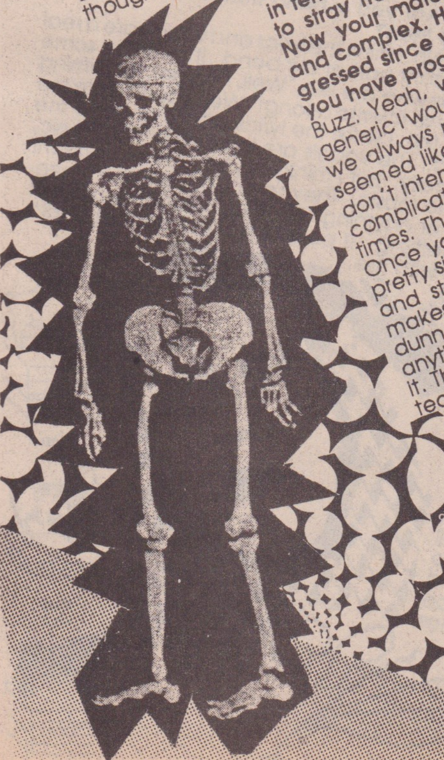
Dale: We sound like a twisted Sabbath.

Buzz: It's like...slow..sometimes. It's just slow heavy music. I hate to say slow. A lot of it is slow compared to D.R.I. (laughter)

Dale: That doesn't mean it's simple to play though. It's pretty hard.

MRR: From what I've heard of your earlier stuff, in terms of musical structure, it doesn't seem to stray from the usual musical guidelines. Now your material is really mind-boggling and complex. How do you think you've progressed since you started out? Do you think you have progressed?

Buzz: Yeah, we used to sound a lot more generic I would say. We had faster songs, but we always played slower songs too. It just seemed like a natural progression, I guess. I don't intentionally try to write songs that are complicated, it just ends up that way sometimes. They're not really that complicated. Once you figure them out, they're actually pretty simple. We do a lot with weird tunings and stuff that makes it sound different or makes it sound harder than it actually is. I dunno, I don't think the technical side of it has anything to do with the actual musical side of it. The music doesn't necessarily have to be technically hard, y'know?



MRR: Yeah, but compared to your earlier material...I listen to your songs now and try to follow them, but wind up saying, "My god! How do they remember all of this?"

Dale: Practice, practice, practice.

Buzz: We're just trying to do something that sounds a little different. It's pretty obvious to me now, I didn't really think so before, but there's hardly any bands that are doing anything much like ours. I feel pretty secure with our little side of it, I guess.

MRR: How do you actually write your songs? Does it come to you in a dream?

Buzz: I just jam. I've got this little room and I just play until I come up with riffs that I like and I just put them on tape. I keep all kinds of riffs on tape until I can work them into a song. I do all of the writing. I basically put the whole thing onto a tape and then play it for them and see if they like it.

Dale: Sometimes we'll come up with three songs at once and they'll all be really different from each other.

Buzz: I have these tapes at home and sometimes I'll just go through them and I'll say, "Oh there's a riff. Maybe I can do something with that." Basically, I just keep a catalogue of stuff on tape.

MRR: Dale, do you ever have a hard time learning the songs?

Dale: Sometimes. There's some songs on our record that were really hard to learn. Now it's not that they're so hard to learn, it's hard to figure out what I want to put in the songs. It's like everything has been done before drumming-wise.

MELVINS

MRR: That's what I've noticed. Everything about your music is completely different.

Dale: It doesn't satisfy me to play the same drum riffs on every song.

Buzz: Sometimes he'll have something down and it'll fit in, but I'll say, "No, don't play it that way", because it won't sound the way I originally wanted it to sound. Then he'll intentionally have to make up something else. Sometimes it doesn't work out, sometimes it does. We're almost always writing new songs. Almost always working on stuff so sometimes it actually takes a long time to get it down to the stage where we can play it live. Some of them don't work out very well live. Like on our record, quite a few of the songs were never performed live after we recorded them.

MRR: Why is that?

Buzz: I liked some of them and recorded them...at the time I liked them, but then after that I decided, "Ahhh, maybe I don't like this very much." Either that or we just had too hard of a time playing them live. We did that for kind of an experiment. We left some songs "open". We didn't really work them all the way out until we went into the studio.

MRR: I've noticed that when you play, it seems like the set is completely different each time. Is that because you have so many songs that you can choose from, or is it just that it's so far in between shows...

Dale: That could be, but we always try to do something different. A lot of times we practice the same set for a while. If we know we have a show coming up, we might change it around.

Buzz: We've got about twenty songs now that we can choose from. We can't play all of them in one show. We just mix it up.

Dale: We don't want to sit for an hour and a half and bore everybody. We would rather play for about half an hour...

Buzz: Forty minutes.

Dale: ...make 'em like it.

Buzz: They've usually had enough by then, anyway.

MRR: Your song titles are just as bizarre as the songs themselves. "Steve Instant Newman" and "Easy As It Was" are ones that come to mind offhand. Do your song titles have a hidden social relevance or are you guys just weirdos?

Buzz: Just weirdos.

Dale: Ask the weirdo (motioning to Buzz).

Buzz: I just write down lists of things that I hear off of T.V. or whatever.

Dale: We've got some pretty good ones, too.

Buzz: I have a list of song titles and when I come up with music that I like, then I'll look through the list and find a good title. I say, "Oh, I'll call it ______", and then I'll think, "Well, what can that mean? What could 'Gluey Porch Treatments' be?" Then I think up some angle on it. Yeah, they all have a relevance somehow, I mean, they all mean something. Well, actually that's not true. Some of them don't mean anything. I don't know. We're not set out to be political, or anything like that intentionally. I just don't think about it. Whatever comes to mind. I'm more interested in how the words fit into the song than what the words actually mean.

MRR: So, do the lyrics have any relation to the song titles?

Buzz: Well, they do because if it's "Gluey Porch Treatments", then I try to think up what that would be.

Dale: Lyrics are definitely inspired by the song title.

MRR: Are the actual lyrics just as warped as the titles then?

Dale: They're strange. They're really strange but they're good. I like them a lot.

Buzz: For a lot of the songs, the band doesn't really know what the lyrics are. I finally tell them what the lyrics are but then I have to explain it. It may not be easy to understand when you're just looking at the lyrics, but once I explain what it means, then I think it comes across a little better.

MRR: Yeah, there haven't been any lyric sheets with the records. Is that on purpose?

Buzz: Yeah, I didn't really want people to concentrate on the lyrics too much. I'm just more interested in the way the whole thing sounds. Maybe it's just that I'm not confident enough in my own writing skills.

Dale: Plus, when we play live, we won't have five or ten kids jumping on stage trying to sing the lyrics into the mike.

Buzz: People do it anyway but they get 'em all wrong. That's fine with me though. Nobody can understand what the hell I'm saying.

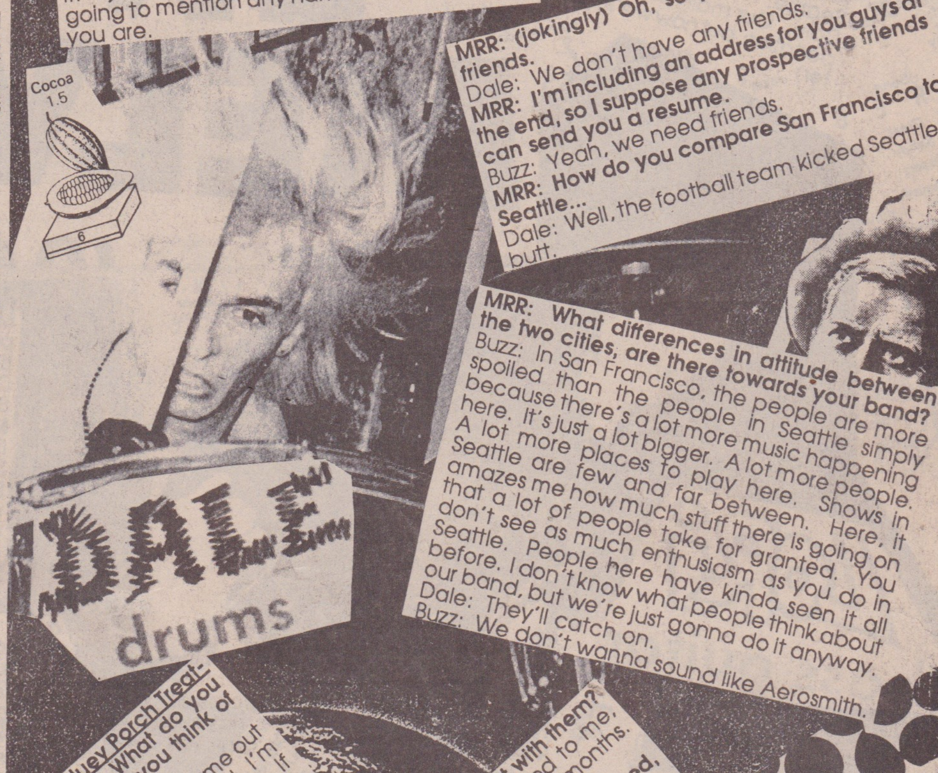
MRR: Are you a band that is mainly music-based then?

Buzz: No, I think the lyrics and vocals are a real important part of our band. It's not like some bands who are like, "Well, I've got something to say so I'll write a song!" Well, I don't write the lyrics first, I write the lyrics after I've done the music. The vocals are inspired by the music, basically. But I think they're just as important as the music. They're not a social commentary or anything. Bitching about the news or something. If people wanna do that, that's fine with me.

MRR: Let's hear about the early days of the Melvins.
Dale: We started out as a folk trio. Some guys from this small town decided they wanted to play some "punk rock". When was that? About 5 years ago?
Buzz: Started out as a glam-metal band.
Dale: I replaced the drummer about 4 years ago and we got a new bass player about a year ago.
Buzz: We started playing shows in Seattle about 4 years ago. Seattle was the nearest town to play so we ended up playing there a lot.
MRR: I thought that you were from Seattle.
Dale: A very small "hicksville" town.
Buzz: Aberdeen, Washington.
Dale: We had nothing to do there but worship Satan.
Buzz: That's right...no, we started a band and just started jamming. I don't know. Kids around there said the reason we played that kind of music was because we weren't able to play Iron Maiden covers. I guess that's what it is. If we could play Iron Maiden covers, that's what we would be doing. Like high school bands and stuff like that.
Dale: ...with castrato vocals!
MRR: How did Lori, your present bass player, wind up in the band? How did she make the transition from Clown Alley...
Buzz: Well, we put 4 names in a hat. John Entwistle, Michael Anthony from Van Halen, and her name. Actually there were some more. I think it was Sid Vicious or something. Lori was just the lucky draw. So we called her up and she said, "No doubt about it. I'll do it."
MRR: Have either of you been in any other bands besides the Melvins?
Dale: I played in some nice cover bands. We did stuff like "The Kid Is Hot Tonight", "Freebird"...
Buzz: The first punk rock show that Dale ever went to was when he played with us opening for D.O.A. Poor little kid. Yeah, his old band played Loverboy covers and "Stairway To Heaven". I've never been in a band that played "Stairway To Heaven".
MRR: Oh, you're lucky.
Buzz: I've never been in any other bands. Oh, I was in The Clash and I was in the Sex Pistols and...uh...
MRR: But nothing prominent.
Buzz: No, I was never in anything big. Nothing worth mentioning. My band used to be called Extreme Positiveness. We used to put X's on our foreheads instead of our hands.

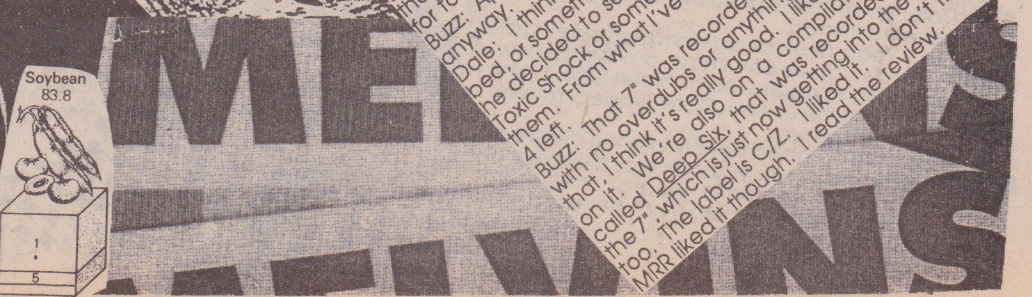
MRR: How did you wind up in San Francisco of all places?
Buzz: I just wanted to move out of that town basically and I didn't feel like moving to Seattle. San Francisco just seemed more happenin' so we moved down here. The thing that really gets me is that people who were our friends that lived down here before we moved down here...now that me and Dale moved down here, they just turn out to be kinda...I dunno, they just totally misunderstand what we're doing. We found out all of this stuff that they've been saying. Really bad stuff about what a bunch of jerks we are for moving down here and leaving our old bass player in Seattle. They never even talk to me about it. I just think that's pretty shitty, but I'm not going to mention any names. You know who you are.

MRR: (jokingly) Oh, so you don't have any friends.
Dale: We don't have any friends.
MRR: I'm including an address for you guys at the end, so I suppose any prospective friends can send you a resume.
Buzz: Yeah, we need friends.
MRR: How do you compare San Francisco to Seattle...
Dale: Well, the football team kicked Seattle's butt.

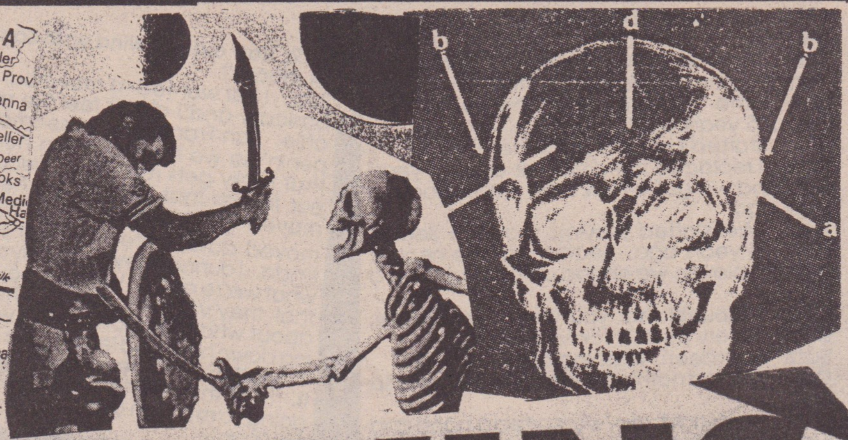


MRR: What differences in attitude between the two cities, are there towards your band?
Buzz: In San Francisco, the people are more spoiled than the people in Seattle simply because there's a lot more music happening here. It's just a lot bigger. A lot more people. A lot more places to play here. Shows in Seattle are few and far between. Here, it amazes me how much stuff there is going on that a lot of people take for granted. You don't see as much enthusiasm as you do in Seattle. People here have kinda seen it all before. I don't know what people think about our band, but we're just gonna do it anyway.
Dale: They'll catch on.
Buzz: We don't wanna sound like Aerosmith.

MRR: You have an album, Gluey Porch Treatments, on Alchemy Records. What do you think of the album and what do you think of Alchemy Records in general?
Buzz: I think the record is just fine. It came out how we wanted it. I think it sounds good. I'm happy with it, but it's just not in any stores. If people wanna buy it, it's just not there. I think that's pretty self-explanitory as to what we think of Alchemy Records. They say we're not selling any records but I say it's not in the stores to sell. So how can we sell records? We are not going to do another record for Alchemy. No way.
MRR: Are you stuck in a contract with them?
Buzz: I dunno. They haven't talked to me, they haven't talked to us, in over 6 months. Apparently, no.
MRR: You had a 7"ep which was released, what, about 3 years ago?
Dale: Yeah, you can finally find it now.
MRR: That's what I was about to ask. Why are so many copies of it showing up now?
Dale: Before (when the record was released), the guy tried to sell the record to distributors for too much.
Buzz: Apparently. That's the story we heard, anyway.
Dale: I think he had 1,000 copies under his bed, or something, for the last 3 years. Finally, he decided to sell them for cheaper. I think Toxic Shock or somebody bought a bunch of them. From what I've heard, the guy only has 4 left.
Buzz: That 7" was recorded live in the studio with no overdubs or anything. Considering that, I think it's really good. I like the material on it. We're also on a compilation record called Deep Six, that was recorded before the 7", which is just now getting into the stores, too. The label is C/Z. I liked it. I don't think MRR liked it though. I read the review.



MRR: You guys have been around for a heck of a long time, but there are still a lot of people that don't know who you are. Why do you think this is?
Buzz: We've hardly toured at all. We did one tour that was really unsuccessful. Other than that, in the last year, we've moved and taken care of a lot of business between us. We rehearsed for 2 months and played a show. Then we had to wait around because we didn't have any transportation, so we had to wait until we had enough money to buy a van. We're just now beginning to get the ball rolling again. Before, we played a lot in Seattle.
Dale: Our main problem has been no transportation, but now we're ready to rock. (laughter)



MELVINS

MRR: What is the deeply profound Melvins philosophy of life?
Buzz: Watch a lot of movies.
Dale: Hammer movies.
Buzz: Eat lots of food.
MRR: What about Kiss?
Dale: Listen to Kiss. Listen to a lot of Black Sabbath. Listen to a lot of Tibetan monks.
Buzz: The Tibetan Monks' Choir. We actually went to see them and they were really, really good. Our philosophy on life? "Party hearty". (laughter)

MRR: "Wine 'em, Dine 'em, and 69 'em". Fuzzy dice, chain steering wheel, leopard skin seat covers...
Buzz: That's right. And none of us are bike messengers. Can you believe it? We play in a band in San Francisco and we're not bike messengers.
MRR: What do you do for money then?
Buzz: Male prostitutes. No, scratch that.
Dale: We work at the Lusty Lady theater on Broadway.
Buzz: Nudes from 7a.m.
Dale: Come down and catch my show.

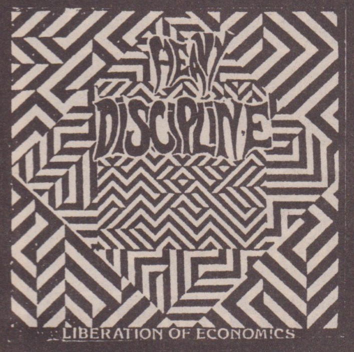
MRR: Are you planning on touring any time soon?
Buzz: No time soon. We'll probably start off small and work up to something bigger.
Dale: We're going to stick to the west coast for now. We're not going to go out and try some big headlining tour ourselves. We'll just wait to tour with a band bigger than us.
Buzz: We're basically just starting out with this line-up. We've just played a handful of shows with this line-up. We're just gonna keep playing live. I think it'll work out good... eventually work out in our favor. We're easily ready to record a new record. We're just waitin' to do that. Something that we feel comfortable with. We'll have to just wait and see. We definitely didn't move down here because of the "scene" or anything like that. I just moved down here to get out of the town I was in. I like it here. There's lotsa stuff to do.
Dale: (in a fake sad voice) Except that we have no friends.
Buzz: Yeah, all of our old friends who don't talk to us say that we don't have any friends now.
Dale: I'm so depressed all of the time, I think I'll jump off the Golden Gate Bridge or maybe shoot somebody.
Buzz: We dropped deeply into the depths of drug addiction, as you can see. Believe it or not, we've actually heard that from people...how we moved down here and now we're "junkies".

MRR: Do you consider yourselves a completely serious band or a completely ridiculous band or a combination of both?
Buzz: We're not some "comedy act" type band. We're serious about our music. We're serious about this band, but just in normal everyday life, we like to have a lot of fun. (Talk continues about CD's, local bands and lousy straight-edge bands)

MRR: What's your sign?
Dale: Zodiac.
Buzz: Hey, did you know Zodiac killed one of his victims not too far away from here?
MRR: Wow!
Buzz: Yeah, it's a real tourist attraction. I think I've got the address in my pocket. Let me look.
Dale: 666 Hellfire Lane.
Buzz: No, its 3898 Washington Street. You can go there. You get this kinda weird feeling when you're there. These guys swear that I am the Green River killer. I moved from Seattle, the killings stopped. Now they start up in California. Kinda funny, y'know? We kinda like that abnormal psychology trip.

Melvins/ 235 17th Ave/ San Francisco, CA 94121

REAL WORLD RECORDS



MRR: So what exactly are you doing with this Real World thing, Gray?
G: Oh you know - just trying to give people great music at a cheap price.
MRR: Do you think that's important - value for money?
G: I think it's bloody essential! Most people who buy this sort of stuff don't have jobs so if you can give them 10-15 minutes of great music on a 7" record for only £1.00 then I say do it! It makes me sick to see other 7" records lasting half as long costing nearly twice as much and 12" EP's with a similar amount of material selling for over 3 times as much - it's fucking ridiculous - no wonder people don't buy so many records these days.
MRR: Isn't that just the major labels?
G: No, of course not, the independant labels are just as bad. I use the term "independent" very lightly, they act just like majors really. True independent labels handle their own distribution, whereas most indies these days seem quite happy to turn over most, if not all of their records, to large distribution companys like the Cartel in the U.K., and then they usually lose control of things like the prices.
MRR: So how exactly do you distribute?
G: Well, through trust and friendship mainly. I know a few wonderful people all over the globe prepared to help me sell stuff in their local areas, about 50% go to these kind souls. The rest is usually traded with other bands and labels or sold here at gigs in the U.K.
MRR: So is it easy?
G: Nope. Only about 25% of people I offer to trade with actually accept. Lots of so-called independent people are so independent that they refuse to help other people in the same boat...usually because of money or a stupid fear of competition when co-operation should be the norm.
MRR: How do you cope with the money side of things?
G: Badly!! If I didn't work as well, I couldn't have done more than about 2 records so far. As it is I've done 6 records in little over a year - mainly due to putting a lot of my own money into the label...and I'm still in debt! People often say "Oh, if it only costs £650 to do a record and you sell them for £1.00 each - you should be making £350 on each EP!"...if only it was so simple! Each band gets 50 free copies (except for compilations), I use around another 50 copies for promos - freebies to distributors etc., leaving a total possible profit of 250. But let me add, over half of the records go abroad - and since it costs between 3 and 5 to send 10 copies abroad, it shows that my total postage bill fo each EP is gonna be at <u>least</u> £250. Not to mention the people who rip you off. Hey - there's no profit to be made here - if you want to do an EP - fine- but if you want to run a continuous 7" record label at cheap prices, then be prepared to pay! And I haven't even mentioned lyric sheets yet!
MRR: Do you really need lyric sheets?
G: Oh yeah - I don't just release good music y'know - a good tune may be worthless without strong thoughts or sentiment behind it, besides - how many punk records can you understand <u>without</u> a lyric sheet?
MRR: So you consider your releases powerful stuff?
G: Of course! Hey - it's a lot of work to get 1000 records made and distributed, and since there's no financial gain, I guess I've got to do it for the love of the stuff. If the record has nothing special in my eyes - it'd be a waste of time. That's one of the problems today - records are easy to put out if you have the cash, so there's a lot of boring unoriginal records on the market...far too many.
MRR: So you're trying to help raise standards?
G: Yeah - I mean if everybody carefully thought about what they put out and only the best stuff was released, then mediocrity wouldn't be tolerated - so we'd have a lot more truly inspiring music which in turn would be a big help in getting across some of the issues in the songs people were singing. I mean - if you're listening to a boring record - who the fuck cares about what they're saying? Good music gives inspiration to lyrics.
MRR: Do any inspiring bands stand out to you?
G: Yeah lots - but it may be unfair to mention some and not others. Still, for true inspiration in the past there's been no better than the Dead Kennedys or Rudimentary Peni. Check out the music/lyrics/artwork/attitudes - <u>that's</u> inspiration to me.
MRR: They're your heroes?
G: No - no one should want or need heroes - that's the last thing either band would have wanted, we should be trying to get away from the whole sheep-mentality thing and start thinking as individuals...creativity comes through this.
MRR: Can music change the world?
G: Of course not - but music can change attitudes, and it's peoples attitudes that can create change.
MRR: Do you think it's a positive scene at the moment?
G: Well I don't really see a "scene" at all - there are small groups doing worthwhile things - but there's not enough unity, understanding or co-operation. Everything's divided - even into fashions that people blindly follow - not only in clothes but music too - American hardcore "dudes" - bandanas, checkered shirts and skateboards - straight edge people thinking they're oh-so-cool, metallers - I hate it all - it saddens me - it's boring, regressive and stupid, there's just no enough originality to keep people interested or to gain new people.
MRR: So what keeps you interested?
G: Oh, the attitudes, the people, the anticipation of better things to come. Despite the dickheads you'll never find more friendly and caring people in one room than at a good gig. Anyway, I've got to keep in touch in my never-ending quest for all those old vinyl classics I missed out on. Trade lists please!
MRR: What stuff have you available then?
G: Well, the Heavy Discipline, Neighbourhood Watch and Disturbed EP's are all sold out - I wanted to re-press them but I decided it's better to give other bands the chance to do something instead. I can't afford to release them as split LP's because I don't have the cash. Still available is the Untamed 7", Bad Attitude 7" and the <u>No Frontiers</u> world compilation EP with Chaotic Subversion, W.D.M., Neighbourhood Watch, Bald Aggression, T.W.E.R.P. and Bad Attitude. They're all $3.00 each postpaid to everyone overseas.
MRR: What next?
G: There's a split EP coming with Debauchery and Advance Warning, then who knows?
MRR: And you're doing it all for "The Kids" ?!?
G: Hey - I'm doing it for <u>me</u> - it makes me feel that I'm doing something worthwhile with my money, time and brains, and if it brings others pleasure or awareness then great. But everyone has something to offer, I just wish more people would realise that - then get off their lazy arses and do something about it. Life's short - don't waste it.

Real World Records c/o Graeme Price/ 26 Main Rd/ Trimdon/ Co. Durham TS29 6QD/ England

REAL WORLD RECORDS

NEW BANDS

RATTAIL GRENADIER

Rattail Grenadier is comprised of Steve Best, vocals; Flav Giorgini, Guitar; Mass Giorgini, bass; and Dan Lumley, drums. Their first album is available on Roadkill Reoords, P.O. 8ox 37, Prospeot Heights, IL 60070-0037. ($6 ppd)

THE HISTORY OF RATTAIL GRENADIER The legend of Rattail Grenadier spans many deoades, and several inches. It all began when Mass, Flav, Steve, and Dan functioned as the backing band for Robert Johnson. Bobby, as the boys called him, was desperate for a new sound. The ever-altruistic Flav donated his latest novelty, the twelve-bar blues. However, Bobby's Great ego caused him to dissolve the band and go solo. The boys were distraught and vanished from the music scene for fifteen years. They re-emerged as studio musicians on nearly every early Motown record. Later, the boys accidentally discovered an untried, yet promising, musical talent. They graciously offered him a spot in Rattail Grenadier. However, after he made sexual advances towards Dan, and refused to adopt a reasonable stage name, Elvis was dropped from the line-up.

Deciding to try a new market, the boys relocated in England, where they spawned a new sound, later dubbed "the Mersey Beat". It appeared that their big break was about to come. A local entrepeneur showed great interest and decided to catch one of their shows in hopes of becoming their manager. Unfortunately, he was delayed in traffic on his way to the Cavern, and poor Mr. Epstein arrived only in time to see the second act, a band imitating Rattail Grenadier's new sound. This band was subsequently signed by Epstein, who was unaware that he had missed England's hottest act. The Beatles would later show their appreciation by offering Rattail Grenadier an opening spot at a later concert. Unfortunately, the band got lost on its way to the show, and the Beatles had to entertain the Candlestick Park crowd alone.

The boys soon tired of the British music scene and returned to the states. They decided to organize their own music extravaganza, which would eclipse any previous live concert event. When the big day came, the crowd was enormous, and Rattail Granadier's numerous opening bands performed. Unfortunately, Mass and Steve, away on a Canadian fishing trip, forgot about their Woodstock gig. After this mishap, the boys temporarily disbsanded.

In 1975, while on a reunion/ shopping trip to London, the boys ran across two old friends, Glen Matlock and John Lydon, at a pub. They decided to form a new band, the Six Pistols. However, Flav found Johnny's lack of respect for British royalty distasteful, and soon quit. Steve, Dan, and Mass followed suit, and once again the boys were out of the mucic scene. Glen and Johnny found replacements, made a minor name change, and attempted to continue their careers.

The boys regrouped in 1988, again as Rattail Grenadier. They pooled their Social Security checks to record an album, as a last attempt to make it big. Motown, inappreciative of it's roots, spurned them. They were subsequently rejected by every major record label, and had to settle for Roadkill Records. The rest is history.

THE REAL HISTORY OF RATTAIL GRENADIER The fact that the band exists today could be considered a minor miracle, when one examines the early days. In late 1984, Mass Giorgini, the group's founder and bass player, was doing his best to promote the band. But in truth the music was, at best, poor. Flav Giorgini and Kevin Galbraith were in the process of learning the guitar. Also, Steve Best's drumming was "strangely syncopated" (unorthodox and off-beat). Rattail's first performance was for a local cable T.V. talent show. It sucked. Utilizing chains, spandex, colored hair, and make-up (yet sparse musical talent), the band hit the airwaves, becoming available to all Lafayette households. Rattail would spend the next few years trying to correct that horrid event.

In the following months, Rattail did its best to hit the concert circuit, in not-quite grandiose style, playing a non-stop barrage of basements, backyards, day senior citizen homes, and (embarassingly) a garage sale. Steve's impending college career had made a replacement on drums inevitable. The first good move by Rattail was recruiting Dan Lumley to fill the vacancy. During this hiatus, Kevin also quit the band. Coincidentally, as soon as the Mass-Flav-Dan line-up was intact, things started looking up. The three piece ensemble honed and redirected their sound. The distinctive Rattail style was born. The calendar now marked April, 1986. The evitable breakthrough was soon to arise. A benefit concert to aid the Namibian refugees of South Africa was slated for the Purdue University campus. As yet, Rattail hadn't exposed itself to the college scene, but their unique sound won them a following. Their first cassette Three Blind was soon released, and sold well. Rattail next received an opening slot for Toxic Reasons, gaining more notice. The line-up as it exists today then formed when Steve was asked to rejoin his friends as lead vocalist. Steve, ever the pervert, agreed. Rattail then awaited the chance to launch the new line-up. A 24-hour marathon featuring eighteen bands was just what they needed. Playing at midnight, before 800 people. Perhaps a fluke, but what the hell, Rattail was a hit.

Out of town shows became more frequent, and the bootlegging of the second tape Oopy and tapes of concerts, helped their following grow (as well as line the pockets of greedy self-made entrepeneurs). Local shows, mostly at Spud Zero, allowed the band to further refine their skills and gain more fans. Some of these shows included opening for Naked Raygun, Dag Nasty, the Zero Boys, Green, and the Slammin' Watusis.

The time arrived for a vinyl release. Coincidentally, a label in Chicago was looking for new talent. David Best, president of Roadkill Records, had his heart set on Rattail Grenadier, to complement his choices of Screeching Weasel, the Bhopal Stiffs, Sloppy Seconds, and the seminal Chicago legend, the Effigies. He got them, and he got them good. On a warm September morning, Paul Mahern (of Zero Boys fame) set to work with Rattail in Diehl Production Studios. Paul did his best to tolerate the juvenile antics of Rattail, and progress was gradually made. The Roadkill Records elite were on hand for the mixing, with g1eams in their eyes at the thought of a best-selling album (or from tears induced by Flav's poignant guitar playing). Finally, December of 1988 saw what years earlier could only have been in Rattail's wet dreams - Rattail Grenadier, the album.

THE MUSIC Rattail's music is driving and energetic. Some of the band's older tunes are towards the Pistols' sound, but sped up. The newer music is a bit more metal-tinged and faster. In both cases the band offers a no-frills hardcore sound. The songs range from a dinosaur rock sound to speed metal to trash punk. Some of the songs however, fail to hit any particular category. "Suicidal" is an example of this: its lyrics are quite serious, but the music has a playful sound. As Dan put it. "It's about the fun kind of suicide." The single guitar sound is reminiscent of B1ack Flag. This lone guitar is backed by a constantly throbbing bass, and metronomic drumming (with plenty of powerful fills). The meshing of these three instruments is unique: Flav's blues-dominated and sixties-influenced guitar, Mass' funk-core bass runs, and Dan's non-stop barrage of cutting metal drumming. The music is full and tight, which helps to complement the band's energy onstage.

NEW BANDS

RATTAIL GRENADIER

THE WORDS Whereas Rattail's music is characteristically upbeat, the themes of the songs are often quite the opposite. The band does have its share of humorous songs - "Me Want Bimbo", "Breeding Corn", "Cooa-Cola Shirt", and the usual crowd favorite "pay My Price". This final example is a mockery of dinosaur rock's music and its overuse of sex and Satanism. It is also classic Rattail humor: "When you're dealing with the devil, you've got to be smart -you've got to know what to ask for from the start ... To claim my soul for eternity, I want Satan to go down on me." Rattail also provides songs with a strictly serious approach, most of which are identifiable by their tell-tale titles, and deal with such subjects as self-hatred ("I Wanna Be Right"), slain police officers ("Line of Duty), the despair of war ("Fate's Dark Call"). and murder to the extent of genocide ("Human Extermination"). However, some of Rattail's sober songs do have hints of humor, usually born from sarcasm. Rattail anthem "Life Sucks!" ("It's really bad - It's pissing me off-It's making me mad") includes "Have a kid, maybe two, Change its diaper, it's good for you." "Mother" interposes "You look like my aunt" with "I hate you - You rotten bitch." "Child of Pain" is perhaps the best example. Sandwiched between a verse with such lines as "Born in the Gutter with a needle in my vein ... There's an innocence that you will never regain," and a verse describing suicide, is the following: "Living a life of whips and chains - Everything from poodles to great Danes - I've been a bad boy, baby, spank me again - You'll hear me beg but I won't complain." Showing both humor and seriousness, the band trusts neither side will eclipse or detract from the other.

Pressed to explain Rattail's prevalent negative themes, Steve tries to sum it all up. "We're not going to make or break someone's mood. I mean, we're not out to depress people - quite the opposite. Still, you've got to realize there are people out there feeling bad things - life, school, family, boyfriends or girlfriends, even themselves - and music is a better outlet than violence, drugs, or suicide, so, if people can identify with this stuff and use it to let off anger or frustration, great! Everyone else enjoys the humor and great music Mass and Flav write. Or, they just don't give a damn what I sing about. We're always out to put on an exciting show regardless."

THINGS SAID ABOUT RATTAIL GRENADIER Paul Mahern, ZERO BOYS and DATURA SEEDS, (when asked how annoying he found Rattail Grenadier as compared to 5,000 mosquitos biting his testicles): "Fairly annoying."

Doug Carrion, DAG NASTY: "If you haven't checked it out, you're missing out!"

Tufty, TOXIC REASONS: "These guys rock! One of the coolest bands in Indiana!"

All of NAKED RAYGUN: "They might be gods ... they could be ferrets!"

Vess Ruhtenberg, ZERO BOYS and JOT: "Really great! Why do they dress so weird?"

Chopper have been in existence for just over a year.
They are based in Cambridge. They have played all over the
area, and have built up an enormous army of extremely hard
fans. They are all extremely skinny, with the exception of
James the drummer who regularly works-out and got a set of
weights for Christmas. They take pride in their skinniness,
however, and this pride is reflected in their song 'We're so
Skinny (and you're so fat)', a live favourite. Musically, they
have stuck roughly to generic hardcore lines, but as they
gradually improve their musical ability, the music will become
heavier, more interesting and a good deal funkier. Their set

does include a Madonna number ('Over and Over'), as well
as the self-penned 'Chopper Rap', a harder hip-hop piece.
They love to play their funky music as loud as they can, and
guarantee an entertaining live show.
Ideals? Well, Chopper steer clear of polemical politi-
cal lyrics, opting instead for a more personal approach.
Straight-edge? James the drummer is extremely abstemious,
a non-smoker and non-drinker. As for the rest of us, we try, but
are often tempted by the pleasures of the local pub. Basically
we're not really into the idea of gangs or crews, or sets of strict
rules like straight. Authenticity is the most important thing -

being in a gang and wearing the same clothes as your fellow
gang-members seems only one step away from an elitist,
private little neo-fascist militia. We recognise that society
oozes bullshit from every distended pore, that's why you have
to overcome the bullshit in yourself before taking on the rest
of the world. We're fun-loving, cheerful souls; a sense of hu-
mour is at the heart of our lyrics and our live performances.
'Workout', seven-track demo, available for $3 with
p&p, $2 without. Or £2 with p&p, £1.50 without. Please write:
47 Garden Walk, Cambridge, England. Phone (Cambs.)
353754.

BRAINDROPS

BRAINDROPS is a music project from New York City, which was initiated in 1987. Various cool musicians on-loan back up the vocals of Lily Braindrop (currently the only permanant BRAIN.) In the following interview, we find Mz. Lily, as usual, talking to herself.

First of all, are you politically correct?
It depends...by who's standards? To Pat Robertson I'm not. I dunno, I'm pro-choice, but I wear leather shoes, you figure it out.

Can you explain you exploitative promo picture?
Yes, I now have the courage to come out of the closet; I'm a drag queen that was born the wrong sex. Also, while some folks wear their politics on their sleeve, I wear mine on my stomach.

Do people often mistake you for Dave MDC?
Well, yes...however, my tatoo is a battleship - and he shaves...I prefer the Don Johnson look, makes my lip-stick look brighter.

Do you consider yourself a feminist?
Yes, even though my manager wrtles all my material.

How would you describe your music?
Um, my dad hates it, which means it can't be too bad. It's kinda punky, kinda funky, and frankly, kinda derivative—but in a very original way, of course.

And your lyrics
They've been politely described as "Obnoxia cum intelligentsia", which in not-so-polite terms means "a lot of big words coming out of a big mouth."

Are all of your creatice efforts tounge in cheek?
No, actually I'm not known for my sense of humor.

So, since you're from New York, tell us what the punk scene there is like these days:
Anything goes for hairstyles this year...torn jeans are out, long johns are in. Word.

What are your aspirations as a performer?
Most immediately, to conquer the hellish task known as FINISHING A RECORD. Should be done any day now, and be out on the new, super-fab D.I.Y. label Vital Music c/o 263 E. 10th St/ New York City, NY 10009.

CRUCIFIX

Evangelical politician, superstar-
cast yourself as God, but took it too far.
Think I'm sacrligious and obscene,
Well, you're more so, by far-
GET YOUR CRUCIFIX OUT OF MY CUNT!

Try to destroy women's rights with "the Book" as an excuse,
but we won't be hung by that biblical noose.
If you're so hellbent on merging church and state,
have your God pass a law to abolish rape.

Is that a touch of divine double talk I detect?
With what's left of my right to free speech, I object-
instead of trying to be so morally corrective,
can't you make birth control that's 100% effective,
"Uh, if we do that, people will be in and out of each others beds,
and the moral fabric of this country will be ripped to shreds,
and women won't be burdened with unwanted babies, they'd be out in the men's world, and then everything would change...EEEW gross!
...and our kids'll be doin' it, and if it

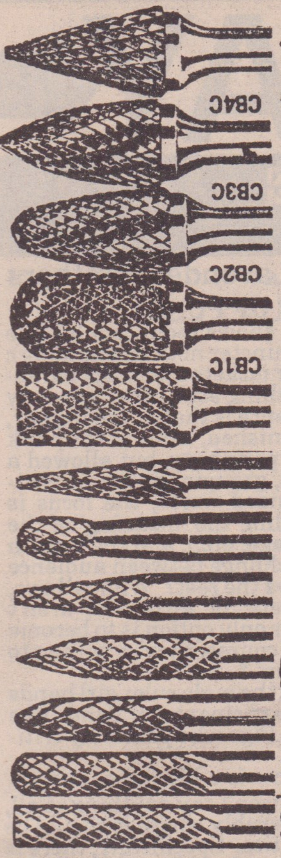
breathes, someone'll be screwing it, and besides, you can't have sex, you'll go to Hell!.....believe be, we'll see to that!

Then why is sex so exploited? "I dunno", we shrug,
we want sexuality swept back under the rug,
'cos the Neo-Victorian attitude-"Don't play with fire, you'll get burned",
is a taboo that rakes in some self-righteous bucks,
in you race everywhere you turn...

"Ladies and Gentlemen, buy this brand dress and you'll be so sexy and alluring,
you'll get everthing you want...(and more)
but Ladies, don't forget to keep the wire hanger it came on, 'cos once we sell you our "JUST SAY NO", but don't you dare say no, product-prostitution scam, we don't wanna hear about the consequences!"

I know you may not care,
but you're not being fair,
and may I make you aware
that I'm not Linda Blair,

GET YOUR CRUCIFIX OUT OF MY CUNT.



Achtung!

DOPE·GUNS·AND FUCKING IN THE STREETS VOL. 2

OUT NOW FEATURING
HELIOS CREED
GOD BULLIES
LONELY MOANS
AND » TAR

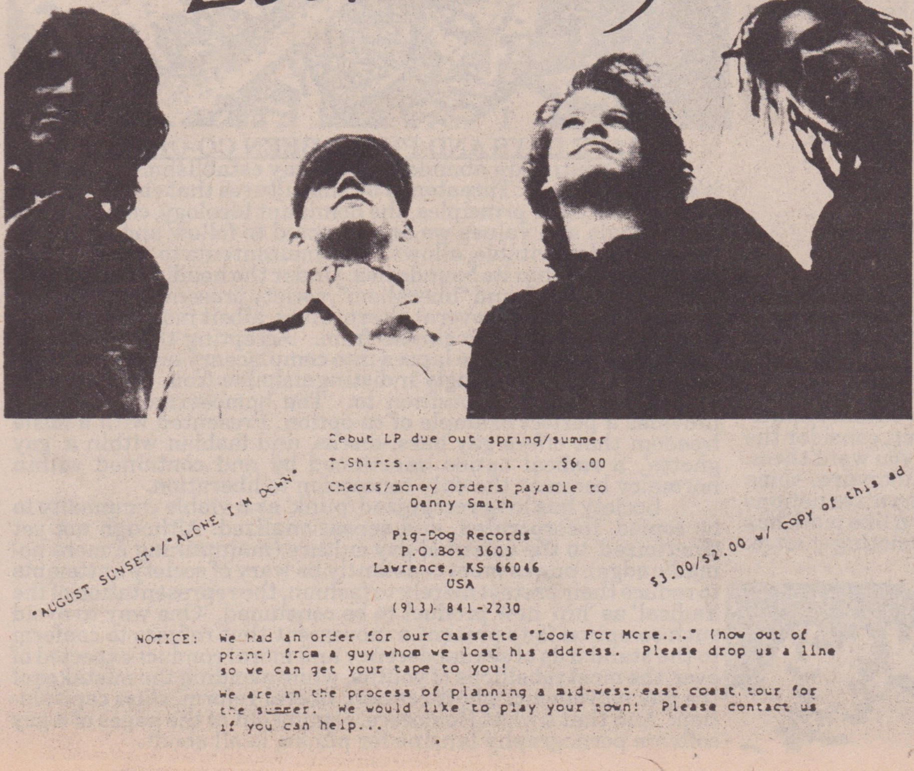
DOUBLE SINGLE PACK · COLOR VINYL
» $7.00 «

FORTHCOMING
TAR · 'HANDSOME' MINI L.P.
GOD BULLIES · MAMAWOMB · L.P.

AMPHETAMINE REPTILE RECORDS
2636 LYNDALE AVE SO. NO.4, MINNEAPOLIS MN. 55408
SEND YOUR DEMO

7" SINGLE OUT NOW!

2Car Family



"AUGUST SUNSET"/"ALONE I'M DOWN"

Debut LP due out spring/summer

T-Shirts.................$6.00

Checks/money orders payable to
Danny Smith

Pig-Dog Records
P.O.Box 3603
Lawrence, KS 66046
USA

(913) 841-2230

$3.00/$2.00 w/ copy of this ad

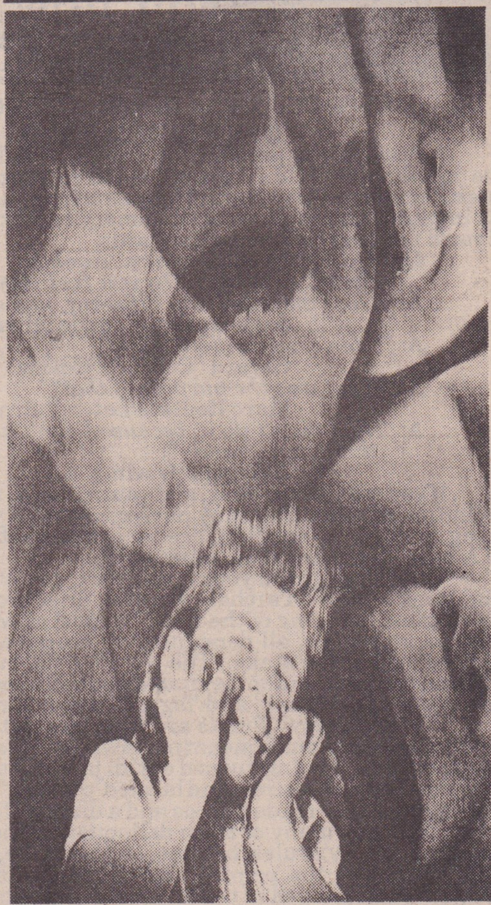
NOTICE: We had an order for our cassette "Look For More..." (now out of print) from a guy whom we lost his address. Please drop us a line so we can get your tape to you!

We are in the process of planning a mid-west, east coast, tour for the summer. We would like to play your town! Please contact us if you can help...

ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES RECORDS

P.O. BOX 11458 SAN FRANCISCO CA 94101

WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOUR SINS?



SMALL PARTS ISOLATED AND DESTROYED

VIRUS 63 LP/CS/CD
CS/CD ALSO FEATURE VIRUS 62 EP
'THE DAY EVERYTHING BECAME NOTHING'

POST-PAID PRICES: LP/CS $7.00 CD $10.00

NOMEANSNO

DON'T BE GAY

OR, HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND FUCK PUNK UP THE ASS

by G.B. Jones (dyke division) and Bruce LaBruce (fag division) for the New Lavender Panthers

HAS PUNK FAILED?

As part of our preparation for this article, and included in the latest issue of J.D.s, our homocore fanzine, we devised a questionnaire on the subject of gays and punks. Question number six implored you to go to the dictionary and look up "punk" to see if you'd feel any different afterwards.

Q: Go to the dictionary. Look up "punk". Did you do it? Honest? Do you feel any different?

A: *"No, I don't feel any different, just smarter."*
Jane Guskin/Yeastie Girlz

A: *"I don't own a dictionary."*
Gerard "Conflict" Cosloy

A: *"What was the purpose of that?"*
Marc Rentzer/Letch Patrol

A: *"No, I didn't do it, because I don't happen to have a dictionary 'handy'".*
Anonymous wimp

If you weren't too busy, and you managed to find it, here's the definition of punk that may have confronted you: punk (pungk) slang. noun. 1) An inexperienced or callow youth 2) A young tough 3) A passive homosexual, catamite*

*If you really did your homework, you would've discovered that punk is also an archaic word for dried wood used as tinder, the original meaning of the word "faggot" as well. Homosexuals, witches, criminals, all denounced as enemies of the state, were once burned at the stake. The word for the material used to set them on fire became another name for the victims themselves. It's no accident that 'punk' and 'faggot' have a similar root.

Whadayaknow. Punks are fags, too. Better start worrying now. Long before 'punk' meant mohawks and MaximumRocknRoll, young boys were being 'turned out' in jail (recruited to serve other prisoners' sexual desires) and labeled 'punks' ("I punked the kid"). Displaying home-made tattoos and a distaste for authority, these original punks, many of them delinquent minors imprisoned for breaking society's rules, became, on the inside, sexual outlaws as well. This was the point of identification for the early 'punk-rockers' who emerged in the mid-seventies, explicitly playing out the role of 'the punk' in dress, attitude, and the rejection of social norms. This stance obviously included sexual delinquency—looking for bad trouble by, for example, acting like 42nd Street hustlers (Dee Dee Ramone, Patti Smith, among others, in the U.S.) or wearing a t-shirt with two guys fucking on it (Sid and Johnny in the U.K.).

Q: Has anybody ever called you a fag or dyke because you are a punk?

A: *"Yes! Yeastie Girlz get called dykes all the time."*
Jane Guskin

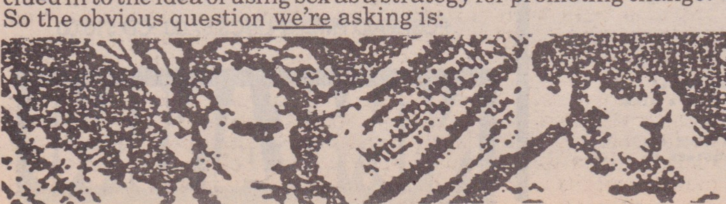
A: *"Yes, but because I was a real punk."*
Anonymous wimp

A: *"Yeah, and then she asked me for some lipstick."*
Jim

A: *"Yes."*
Lawrence Livermore/Lookout(s)

The phenomenon of a highly visible and disruptive subculture looking sexually deviant and seeming to behave that way has proven an effective weapon against institutions that attempt to control sexual freedom. So what does it mean when someone calls you a fag or dyke? Society considers you as outside of its restraints and controls, and that your protest must extend to sexual behaviour as well. The next time someone calls you queer, consider the implications. Maybe you've got them right where you want them.

Early punks, and, judging from our questionnaire, some punks still today, fuck around with people's conservative notions about sex roles. But as a 'movement', it doesn't seem like punk has clued in to the idea of using sex as a strategy for promoting change. So the obvious question we're asking is:



WHAT IS THE FAILURE OF PUNK?

Let's face it. Going to most punk shows today is a lot like going to the average fag bar (Mighty Sphincter notwithstanding): all you see is big macho 'dudes' in leather jackets and jeans parading around the dance floor/pit, manhandling each other's sweaty bodies in proud display. The only difference is that at the fag bar, females have been almost completely banished, while at the punk club, they've just been relegated to the periphery, but allowed a pretense of participation (i.e. girlfriend, groupie, go-fer, or post-show pussy). In this highly masculinized world, the focus is doubly male, the boys on stage controlling the 'meaning' of the event (the style of music, political message, etc.), and the boys in the pit determining the extent of the exchange between audience and performer. And where does this leave the rest? 'Wimpy' boys, with glasses, maybe, who can't compete, or girls who aren't exactly encouraged to participate? Their only option is to become a mere adjunct to the 'scene'. Unless, of course, they're willing to take a stand against 'all that macho crap'.*

*There are, of course, exceptions to the male rule: girl bands or bands that include women as equal participants, or bands like the Crucifucks, Fugazi and the Rhythm Pigs who pointedly criticize macho behavior during shows.

The gay 'movement' as it exists now is a big farce, and we have nothing nice to say about it, so we won't say anything at all, except that, ironically, it fails most miserably where it should be the most progressive—in its sexual politics. Specifically, there is a segregation of the sexes where unity should exist, a veiled misogyny which privileges fag culture over dyke, and a fear of the expression of femininity which has led to the gruesome phenomenon of the "straight-acting" gay male. But subversive gay boys and girls who expected to find in punk an alternative to a stagnant culture find themselves largely disappointed and unwelcome. So our next question is:

HAVE GAYS AND PUNKS BEEN CO-OPTED?

Gay youths are abandoning the gay establishment because it's been 'co-opted'. Threatened by subcultures that challenge and question its basic principles, the dominant ideology, comprised of those ideals and values we are expected to follow and accept as natural and inevitable, allows these malcontents to present their protest well within its boundaries. Under the headings of "democracy", "pluralism", and "liberalism", society presents each 'radical subculture' as one of several alternatives, albeit more 'theatrical', in an array of 'lifes' to choose from. Accepting this illusion of freedom, the subculture lapses into complacency and loses impetus, becoming increasingly indistinguishable from that which it originally stood in opposition to. The homosexual subculture provides a perfect example of co-option. Presented with a facile freedom that offers gay bars, discos, and fashion within a 'gay ghetto', a radical option sanctioned by and contained within normalcy becomes the only concession to liberation.

Society has long recognized 'punk' as a viable commodity to be copied, incorporated, and sensationalized. Although not yet 'ghettoized' to the extent of gay culture (maintaining a more nomadic edge), punks must constantly be wary of society's attempts to reduce their protest merely to fashion, the representation of the 'radical' as 'hip' new product to be consumed. One way to avoid such co-option is to present a movement that refuses to conform to the standards of sexual decency and moral conduct expected of even the most rebellious of youths, while avoiding the mistakes of the gay movement: ghettoization, liberal reform, class capitulation. And that's what Homocore, coming out of the pages of a gay softcore pornography fanzine for punks, is all about.

ANDROGYNY VS THE KING AND QUEEN OF PUNK

If the early punk movement sought to break down sex/gender restrictions, its most exciting performers were the best examples. Patti Smith's initial image, decked out in leather jacket, man's shirt and tie, jeans, and wrestling boots, set the standard. Nervous Gender, Catholic Discipline, and the Dicks consciously played out gender-fuck: Siouxie Sioux included love songs to women in the Banshees' sets (Christine, Dear Prudence). Women were talking to other women via songs, not mediated by their relationship to men, but directed against society, and their position within it. As the Buzzcocks and X-Ray Spex protested rigid roles in relation to sex, the style of the day attempted the same critique, with couples on the end of each others' dog leashes, bondage clothes, fetish items that were eventually absorbed by the fashion industry as "new wave" and made "marketable". Hardcore, more conscious of the power of co-option, has limited itself to a kind of unisex uniform - band t-shirt, motorcycle or army boots, jeans (braces optional) - in its attempt to avoid this trap, but in so doing, have 'deradicalized' the earlier overtures towards sexual revolution. A common complaint today is that most punk boys date girls who are more rigidly sex-roled as sexy or girlish. For those girls who refuse to define them that way, the message behind their image, more often than not, is one of aping their boyfriends in the limited vocabulary of hardcore 'style'. Or the girl is dismissed as not 'valuable' to men as sex object, fetish object, or participant in their 'scene'. Either way she loses.

LYDIA FOR LUNCH

Lydia Lunch is the prime example of this phenomenon (or worst). The queen of transgression herself cannot seem to grasp how miserably her entire project has failed. A devotee of the 'fuck-pig' school of punk, Lunch, dressed like a Penthouse punk fantasy, squeals, moans, and whines abusively on the various records produced by her various boyfriends. Real protest is replaced by petty diatribes against her latest paramour, playing into the male desire to confront an aggressive, enraged woman, and conquer her, as she has been so often in the past (i.e. Right Side of My Brain). Like used Kleenex, Lunch discards one image of the damaged woman to move on to the next. Her "pro-sex" (read "pro-abuse"), anti-censorship stance is easily cancelled out by her image of powerlessness and ineffectuality. As with the Pandoras, 'men' line the stage to ogle her breasts and buttocks while Lunch protests about the same. Attempting to present abusive male power over women as spectacle, she creates no distance between a woman being abused and the representation of this. While the male performer's sexuality is allowed to remain implicit, the female performer's must be explicit, typified by Lunch, who consistently plays into this unspoken but widely accepted prerequisite.*

*Open footnote to L. Lunch: Dear Lydia, we all have fond memories of those Teenage Jesus days, but of course we couldn't expect you to stand in one spot and yell, "Orphans in the Storm" forever. Perhaps it's the people around you, the inevitable hangers-on. Lydia, please take a long hard look at what's happened. It's never too late. We know you don't really want to be a public joke. Act now.

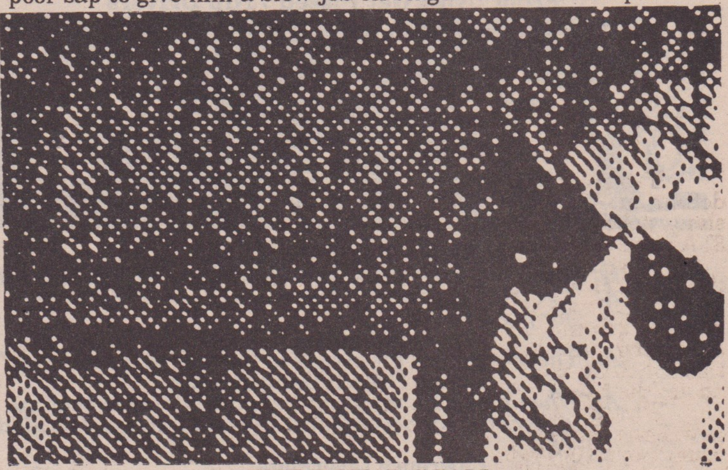
But wait! Lunch's scruntiness doesn't stop there! She also legitimizes the boys' oudated position as male spectator by bestowing on them the luxury of using political rhetoric to uphold the correcter pro-sex position. Defending her on 'political' grounds, the boys relish the opportunity to sustain the tired positions of voyeur and female sex object, allowing them to have their Lunch and eat it, too.

Hiding behind the sanctified purity of 'art' or 'performance art' lends Lydia's act a touch of class, which is somehow supposed to raise her above the sex-trade worker of 42nd street. Why she feels it necessary to elevate herself above prostitution, which is at least an honest profession, especially when compared to that of the artist, remains a mystery. Naturally, we couldn't care in the least if people are in explicit sexual representation (after all, we're pornographers ourselves), as long as it doesn't mirror the oppressive and entrenched value system of culture at large.

GEE, THAT G.G.'S SUCH A PUNK!

"Smart money says he won't live past 1987."
Gerard Cosloy

Well, it looks like Mr. Cosloy's big money loss is everyone's loss, as G.G. Allin 'limps' through another year. The male Lydia Lunch in the fuck-pig tradition has become the newest punk rock star, but when you're number two, you have to try harder. You have to go a little bit further. Assuming that the most radical position is the most excessive, Allin masturbates, gets blown, and attacks women during his show, the act as proof of his virility—he'll fuck anything. Homosexual behaviour becomes one in an array of disgusting acts intended to reinforce his stature as king of the slag heap. As in biker culture, when two men deep tongue kiss to demonstrate how fearless and macho they are, G.G. Allin presents this abnormality as one of a continuing series of abuses to be endured, proving that real men must get their rocks off at all costs—any hole will do. What Mr. Allin doesn't realize is that showing affection to the same sex is a much more alarming revolutionary gesture. If two same-sex punks were to kiss in the pit, believe you me, the reaction from the crowd would be much more violent and intense than the spectacle of G.G. Allin allowing some poor sap to give him a blow-job on stage. G.G.'s such a punk.



THE ROYAL SCAM

If Lydia would be queen and G.G. king, then these two extremes, symbolizing male/female sex roles within hardcore, pathetically mirror straight society's options. This reactionary response signals a further co-option of punk. As a movement, it begins to imitate a repressive society, one that abhors homosexuality and insists on heterosexual coupling, an entrenched institution, as it exists, that empowers the male, as hypermasculine aggressor, while debilitating the female, as victim.

A RIDDLE

Q: How do you tell if your room-mate is gay?
A: His cock tastes like shit.

In a recent letter to MRR (#64), a punk/homo wrote a minor diatribe about the virtues of being a straight-looking, straight-acting gay male seeking same. This apologist for the "mundane" moralizes against the unsavoury practices of male homosexuals, preferring to remain invisible and inoffensive to straight society. The male fear of femininity rears its ugly head once more as the writer expresses disgust at the "flexed wrist" and "pouting lips" of the "disgusting homo routine some fags like to play", finding it "as disgusting as most straights do". "Most gays", he concludes, "aren't the raging butt-rangers you think they are". Oh no? The New Lavender Panthers (male contingent) would like it to be known that not only do they consider themselves butt-rangers, but also bum turd-burglars, knob-gobblers, cocksuckers, and gaylords, while the girls are well-known diesel-dykes, baby butches, and lezbo killer whores. In other words, fuck sexual conformity. The writer complains about fag-bashing, forgetting that the victims are usually the kind of people that he himself describes as being loathsome. In another gay letter in issue #64, the (non-gay) writer realizes that it's the most visible and vocal members of marginalized society that bear the brunt of the attacks of the moral majority: "Ain't life hell when those oppressed minorities start acting sassy", he writes.

If apologist fags choose to live drab, uneventful, straight-looking lives, that's their choice, BUT! assuming a disapproving position towards sodomy (with condoms, of course), promiscuous activity (safe sex rules!), and non-straight-acting behaviour plays right into the tactic of mainstream culture promoting division within insurrectionary movements. So we'll leave you with these thoughts on the matter:

There's a faggot in the family
I don't know what to do
There's a faggot in the family
He's not like me and you
There's a faggot in the family
If Grandma only knew
(Wow, man, how embarrassing.
What would my friends say).

From "Faggot In The Family"/Aryan Disgrace

AND:

I love him, I love him, I love him
And when he comes I'll swallow, I'll swallow, I'll swallow
And that's because I love him, I love him, I love him
And when he comes I'll swallow, I'll swallow, I'll swallow
And that's because I love him

From "Nips Get Pissed"/ Nip Drivers

H*O*M*O*P*H*O*B*I*A*

Q: Did you participate in a queer-bashing incident?

A: *"I've tried to foment lynch mobs to take vengeance for fag-bashing."*
Brosquin Rewde

A: *"The other day I hit myself in the face with my yo-yo."*
Donna Dresch/Dangermouse

A: *"When I was 16, my gang went downtown to beat up queers but we never found any and I was just as glad of it."*
Lawrence Livermore

There's a lot to say on the subject of homophobia, but why not just listen to this J.D.s Top Twenty Homocore Hit Parade song by Ugly Americans:

Let's beat up some faggots
'Cause they really make me sick
We all know it's a man's world
And real men don't eat dick
No way!
I know some funny AIDS jokes
They make me laugh like hell!
And if you don't like niggers too
I'll tell you a few about Sickle Cell
Homophobia - Homophobia
Up my ass
*H*O*M*O*P*H*O*B*I*A**

* In case you didn't detect the sarcasm and think this song is pro-homophobia, consider that Ugly Americans' drummer is black, and they have another song on the same album (Who's Been Sleeping...)

Q: Have you ever been beaten up because someone thought you were a faggot or dyke?

A: *"Yes, but it's not because they thought I was a faggot, it's because I am a faggot."*
Anonymous wimp

A: *"Not yet, but I still always feel like I have to have eyes in the back of my head."*
Donna Dresch

A: *"Not so much for being a faggot as for being a punk / wussy."*
Marc Rentzer

And here's a song called Homophobia, by Victims Family:

"I just heard this song, caught the last few words
It's all about hating fags, man it was fuckin' rad!"
What did it mean?
Why did you agree?
You're just a closet-queen
and you're not impressing me.
"No, I'm fucking serious, it was really cool!
I think I can remember and now I'm gonna sing it for you."
No, I don't want to hear it.
Your head is up your ass
You must be insane,
Why don't you tell me about your past?

J.D.'S SEX GANG WANTS YOU!

Q: Do you read J.D.s?

A: *"No, I just jerk off to the pictures."*
Donny the Punk

A: *"Before the pages got stuck together"*
Mykel Board

A: *"Yes, whenever See / Hear gets it."*
Gerard Cosloy

A: *"Fuck No! That rag?!!"*
Tom Jennings/Homocore fanzine

Oi!* MRR readers:

* So you think those skinheads who write into your zines begging for unity by claiming non-racist policies are going to stop their favourite sport, i.e. fag-bashing? Think again, you bleeding-heart liberals.

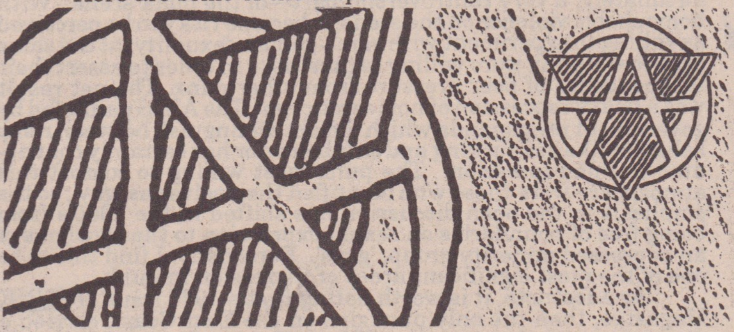
This is the end of our show. Some may be shocked, others offended, but none untouched. What can we tell you about J.D.s that hasn't already been said in the dozens of reviews, articles, and interviews, some even published, over the past two years. Maybe just this. J.D.s is one of a number of projects instigated by the New Lavender Panthers, a collective of fags, dykes, and other fuck-ups dedicated to the task of putting the 'gay' back in 'punk', and the 'punk' back in 'gay'. Recent attempts in the media to co-opt J.D.s by singling out individuals to be humoured as token fag-punks cannot be conscienced by the collective.

The homocore movement is a spontaneous insurrection provoked by specific incidents of discrimination and, yes, even violence, directed against us queers. The compilation of the Top

Twenty Homocore Hits in J.D.s points to widespread and increasing instances of the inevitable rebellion against conservatism within the punk movement. Many of the songs we've chosen to represent the roots of homocore have been unconscious in their motivation. Now we are in the process of making a compilation tape of gay punk bands/performers whose contributions are not only openly gay in content, but also confrontational and direct in their political themes, critical of both the apathy of the gay community and the limitations of punk. If any groups or individuals are interested in contributing to this tape, write us at this address: J.D.s/ POB 1110/ Adelaide St. Stn./ Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5C 2K5. Hate mail should include SASE and recent photo. Thanx.

At the end of our questionnaire, we added the following invitation: "We are writing an article for an international fanzine on the subject of Gays and Punks. If you have any comments, queries, or quotable quotes to offer (or anecdotes, dirty stories, true-to-life tales, compromising photos, etc.), please include."

Here are some of the responses we got:



Tom Jennings:

"When I tell people that I'm a homo-punk I get all kinds of interesting reactions, almost none of the ones that you'd expect. Never have I gotten (to my face anyways) anything like the nasty "fucking fag" type shit that you might imagine. Mostly I get no reaction at all. (This is most disappointing, as it deprives me of the chance to get righteous and angry!)

Why would I tell someone that I'm queer, and just not leave it unsaid, or to be mentioned discreetly when the time comes? There's lots of reasons, but mainly: maybe I'll meet someone I'd like to be boyfriends with. What the hell did you expect, some sort of selfless higher purpose? First things first, I say.

Now most of my friends and acquaintances are considered pretty intelligent and worldly, and are pretty cool about complex issues like sex and love and stuff like that. Therefore they have to use more refined methods of containment and harassment than ordinary folks.

I'm not going to dwell on obvious oppressive shit like violence easy, or at least straightforward. No one I know would tolerate that kind of stuff anyway. There are things far more insidious than that! You'll find all sorts of help if you actually get assaulted (well, sometimes); the quiet, friendly shit that well-meaning people do is much worse, and harder to sort out.

One such 'intelligent' response to my telling friends about my sexual desires is: "There's no need to make a big deal of your sexuality, why do you feel the need to tell people that?". I used to take this to heart and wonder if I was making a big deal about nothing, but that's not it at all: the real question is why does it bother THEM? What they mean is they can't deal with it, but since they are so smart and broad minded, if it makes them uncomfortable then it must be YOU that's at fault. Why don't you make it easier and just shut up?

The very fact that NO ONE KNOWS is why I and so many others are so fucking isolated, in the middle of a room filled with friends. That's a big part of the reason why I tell people. I am not the one that makes a big deal out of my sexuality. Everyone else does. Before I went to first grade school I especially liked certain guys, and before I reached puberty I also knew it was something that was not real cool, and that to survive (for me) meant hiding all of it.

Another really intelligent sounding reaction is: "Labels are so awful and limiting, how can you label and limit yourself like that?" (As in 'labeling' myself homo, etc.) Well, labels and categories may be limiting, but this isn't a label or category, it's a preference. Read my lips: PREFERENCE. I don't care why I like guys sexually more than girls, it doesn't matter if it's genetic or I sent away for it mail-order.

As far as labels go, I'm not a homo/gay/faggot/queer/etc., it's just that I like boys for sexy purposes much more than girls. I didn't make up the label(s). Now if you like 'em short and dark, you don't get called a short-and-dark-liker, or a queer, or get beat up, you don't get called anything, that's just something you like. I like guys, I get called a queer and maybe get beat up. I'm guilty of using the labels for conversational convenience, homo/gay/faggot/ queer, since everyone's making such a big deal of it, but other than that, I'm not applying labels to myself, so just get over it, OK?

The assumption for these so-called intelligent responses is that I am somehow limiting myself by not wanting girls for lovers or for sex or whatever, and that the reasons for it are somehow suspect; in other words, just like the overt homophobes maintain, there's someong with me. I must hate girls, I just haven' found the right one(s), I had a traumatic experience, etc. etc. Don't bother arguing with them. Ask them: why does it bother you that I like what I like? (Is this the flip side to accusations of some people that will "fuck anything with a {cunt, dick}?")

(As a small aside, there's that cliche "man-hating dyke" and "woman-hating faggot" thing that's so stupid: how many straight guys have you met that have no use for women except for fucking? How many close opposite-sex non-sexual friends do YOU have? The cliche itself is illuminating, especially when you think about who says it the most.)

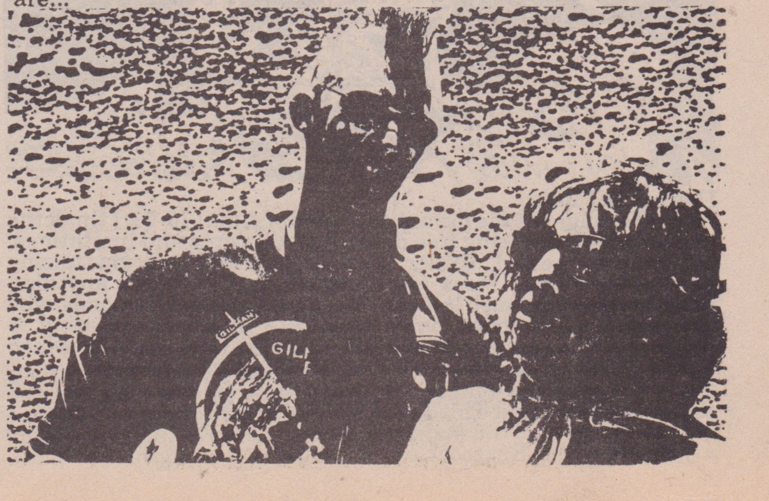
What is really going on is that most people are so uncomfortable with sex, or closeness to others or even their own fucking bodies, and that they've just barely figured others or even their own heads to just cope with the few things that THEY do, that when you do something else, they just can't handle it. No one really talks about human sexuality, except when absolutely necessary, and so never get rid of all those old cobwebby ideas.

I'm the first to admit I'm far from perfect regarding my own sexuality, never mind yours. Shit, it's taken me all this time just to figure this much out, and I still haven't had a boyfriend in three years of looking. It's just that to be an outlaw in this world, and to survive (never mind thrive), you have to work harder and be more perfect than non-outlaws.

Everything we've been taught (or not taught) about sexuality, our bodies and our relationships to others is pure shit. Just like everything we've been taught about what this country's government does and stands for ain't necessarily so. You think lies and self-deceit are limited to a few political subjects? I was forced to go through a process that made me doubt a lot of things about sex, and so it's not surprising I thought about a lot of other things too, and started to doubt all sorts of other assumptions about how the world supposedly is. Lots of people have gone through a similar process, usually after suffering some injustice, like you're a girl and everyone ignores what you say, or you're black and you get shunned or worse at a show. Frequently when it happens in one aspect of life, you go through a similar thing in others: women dealing with the horror of trying to get a humane abortion find out how bad the medical industry is, how poorly governmental bureaucracies treat people, how families can be oppressive, etc. etc.

I went to the anarchist gathering in Toronto, and for the first time in my life met a lot of people with the same dilemma as me. It goes like this: "I go to 'gay' places, and that's all it is; same old shit except the yuppie consumers are gay, and just as narrow minded. I go to punk things that are my life, that I feel part of, and I have to hide away my sexuality". This is incredibly common. Not every homo is an 'assimilationist', ie, someone who is gay but wants to be part of mainstream culture, thinks "equal rights" means women and homos in the army, the right to a shitty job for life, and thinks that 'freedom of choice' means Coke, Pepsi, or SevenUp.

Much of the social system we live in is meant to keep us apart, to draw lines between us, keep us in our separate little categories, make us hate each other and do their work for them. 'Unity' is bullshit. I'm not and don't wanna be the same as you; let's 'cooperate' as unique individuals, or for shits sake, at least stop hating each other. You'd be surprised who your friends really are..."



Radikal Ray:

"I dated a skinhead once and we were screwin' around one day, drinking, smoking dope, etc. I (for some godforsaken reason) could not get my peter to stand up; of course the guy found it amusing and bet me that he could get it hard. So he started sucking me off, prodding my ass with his fingers while he did (his way of letting me know that he was going to fuck my brains out as soon as he sucked me off) and as I'm (finally) reaching total climax, he pukes vodka all over the wall; needless to say, I went soft again...."

Jeffery Kennedy (Boysville, U.S.A):

"Let me be perfectly honest. When I was younger, I turned to punk because I thought it would welcome me. I mean, I liked the music and I was what I would call an outcast, although that sounds way cliché. Like, the boys liked me until they found out I was a fag. Then they ran. So much for anarchy and brotherhood. It wasn't til I removed myself and confronted that whole scene on my own terms that I could really have fun. It was a learning experience, let me tell you."

Anonymous Boy:

"There are lots and lots of gay punks! I used to think that there were very few but I keep finding out there are more and more! I think it's great!

One of the problems is that whereas it used to be OK to be gay in the punk scene a long time ago, something happened when a lot of bands in the hardcore movement started using the words 'gay' and 'homo' and 'fag' as insults and put-downs. I don't know why straight punks feel threatened or whatever but I really want to see it swing back in the other direction. I am a 23 year old guy and I've been into punk music since I was 16 and I always felt I had to hide being gay. But now I really want to break out more and more. I have to get a permanent job so I can get the money to get my own apartment away from my parents and their hate views."

Donny the Punk:

"Throughout the formative period of punk (75-79) I think the emphasis was on being free of society's concepts and limitations, being experimental, rather than on expressing a ghettoizing identity as "Gay". Punx were more able to do or try anything without accepting such labels. Patti Smith and the Ramones, who between them founded punk rock, both had songs relating to homosexuality on their initial LPs (Patti's "Horses/Land" which is about a boy who gets raped and "Redondo Beach", a dirge for a female lover by a singer who also sang of male lovers; the Ramones' "53rd and Third" about male prostitution) but in none of these songs was the main character "gay". On the British side a year later the Buzzcock's first single was a big hit (by punk standards) about a boy who didn't seem to care whether his partner was male or female: "Orgasm Addict". One could make a long list of famous punx who were known to have been involved in same-gender sex, from both sides of the Atlantic, starting with Johnny and Sid (before Nancy came along).

Then along came Tom Robinson, who used to work for London's Gay Switchboard and whose "Glad to be Gay" was very popular among punx in general; I think he was the first well-known punk to identify himself as 'gay'. Pete Shelley of the Buzzcocks followed with "Homo Sapien" after the 'cocks split up. On the American side, Lance Loud, the teenager who "came out" to his family on national television ("An American Family") fronted a punk band in New York, The Mumps. When punk made the transition from the classic style to hardcore, there started a new emphasis, not part of the original idea of punk, on being 'hard', and this was identified with being 'macho'. Given the popular image of homosexual activities (among guys) as "unmanly", it is not surprising that homophobia soon became a part—fortunately, a very controversial part—of the punk scene. With homophobic violence on the scene, it became risky to be perceived as willing to experiment with same-gender sexuality; at the same time fewer punx were willing to take risks in order to assert their independence of peer pressure from other punx. The net result was a heavy repression of homoeroticism. The AIDS panic, fed by government propaganda which did not distinguish between risky behavior like ass-fucking and safe behavior has certainly contributed to this repression. The punx most willing to combat this atmosphere were those who identified themselves as 'gay', so the emphasis in the open discussion has shifted in the 1980's from being free of boundaries on sexual expression to the problems of an oppressed minority group, 'gays'. Personally, I find this to be one of the most significant areas of regression in punk.

As a footnote, it is worth noting that a 1978 issue of PUNK Magazine, then the only punkzine on the East Coast, carried a discussion with the manager of Max's Kansas City (at the time in the process of replacing CBGB's as New York's main punk club) on the word 'punk' in which he clearly stated that the term was used in jail for younger prisoners who got raped and sexually enslaved, so the awareness of those connotations was widespread.

I think also that the intensity of male-male physical contact in slam-dancing has contributed to homophobia because it brings fears of homo-sexuality (confused with homo-sensuality) to the surface in insecure teenagers who would otherwise not be dealing with the issue, or not with so much emotion."

Q: Does slamming give you a hard-on?

A: *"No."*

Lawrence Livermore

A: *"I don't slam. Maybe it would if I tried."*

Gerard Cosloy

A: *"These days everything makes me horny."*

Jane Guskin

A: *"No, you fucking idiot, slamming does not give me a hard-on. However, whilst dancing with Annabella Lwin (Bow Wow Wow) at my prom, I came in my pants I don't slamdance anyway. Faggot.*

Marc Rentzer

A: *"Slamming what into what?"*

Mykel Board

A: *"Slamming doors always gets me off."*

Anonymous wimp

A: *"Slamming has never given me a hard-on. Neither has watching others slam."*

Anonymous Boy

A: *"Well, um, gee, urk, yeah. Like three weeks ago I went to this show in Seattle and Girl Trouble was playing, a really great band from Tacoma, and it was in this boxing club which used to be an S&M place. Anyway, it had been a hot day and there were 200 people there crammed into this little room with no ventilation. It was steaming. You could not breathe! Of course, every boy in the room had taken their shirt off and I just jumped in the middle of 'em when Girl Trouble started playing "Little Sister" (Elvis). I was faint. Dancing, slamming, dizzy, sweaty, panting, scratch ing ..... yeah, slamming does give me a hard-on."*

Jeffery Kennedy

A: *"If you want you can make up an equivalent question for girls, but it's stupid anyway."*

G.B. Jones

BETTER TO REIGN IN HELL THAN SERVE IN HEAVEN

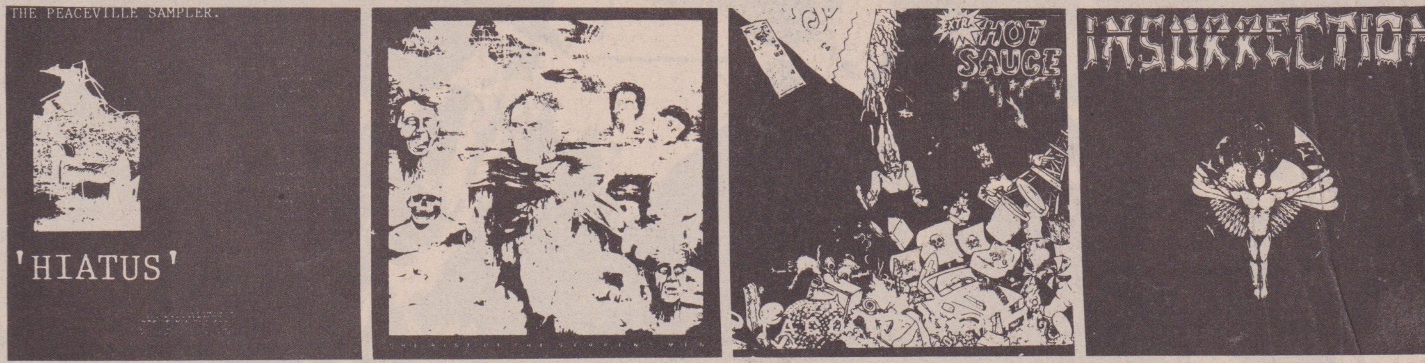
LATEST RELEASES

'HIATUS' Peaceville Sampler (VILE 6)

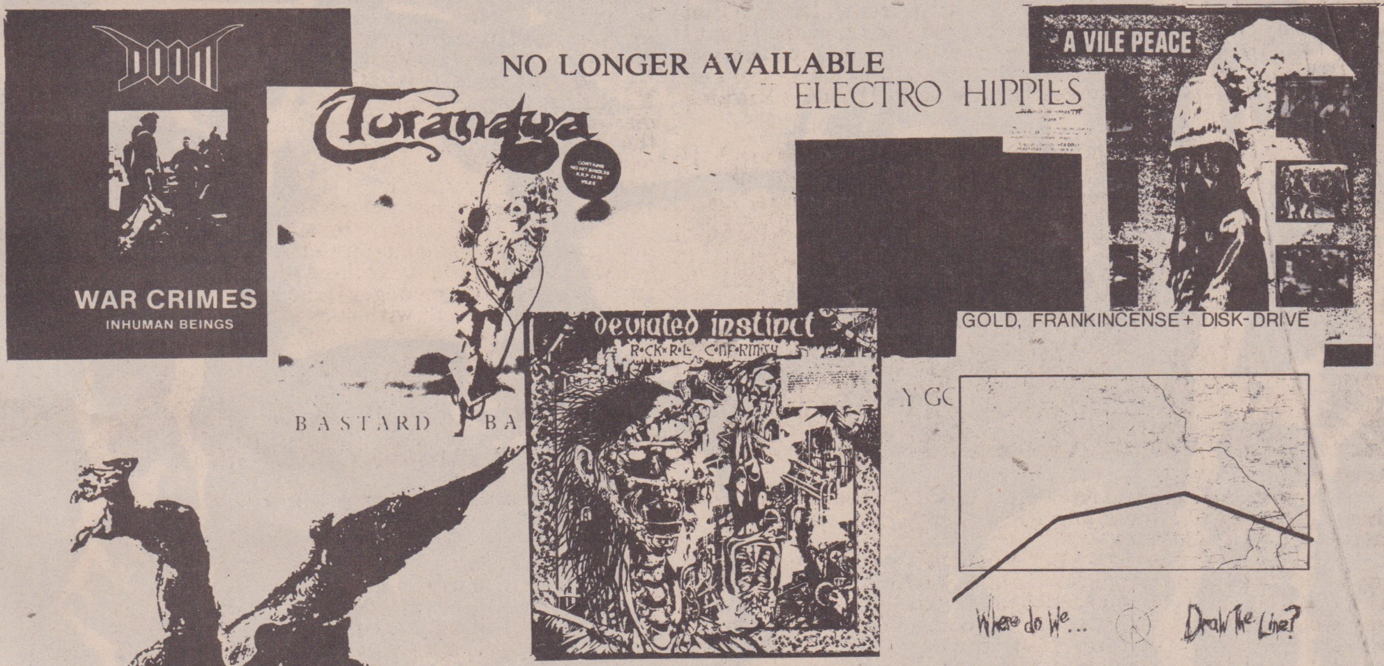
AXEGRINDER 'Rise of the Serpent Men' (VILE 7)

EXTRA HOT SAUCE 'Taco of Death' (VILE 8)

INSURRECTION 'Insurrection' (VILE 9)



NO LONGER AVAILABLE



All albums are £5 each (inc. P&P), European rates £6.00 each (inc. P&P), USA rates $12.00 each (inc. P&P) from Peaceville Records

Forthcoming releases

DECADENCE WITHIN 'This Lunacy' VILE 10)

DOOM 'Bury the Debt'/NO SECURITY (Sweden) split LP (VILE 11)

AUTOPSY 'Severed Survival' (VILE 12)

TORANAGA 'Bastard Ballads' re-release in new sleeve and CD

DOOM 'Total Doom' 37 track Compact Disc

Distributed by Revolver/Cartel

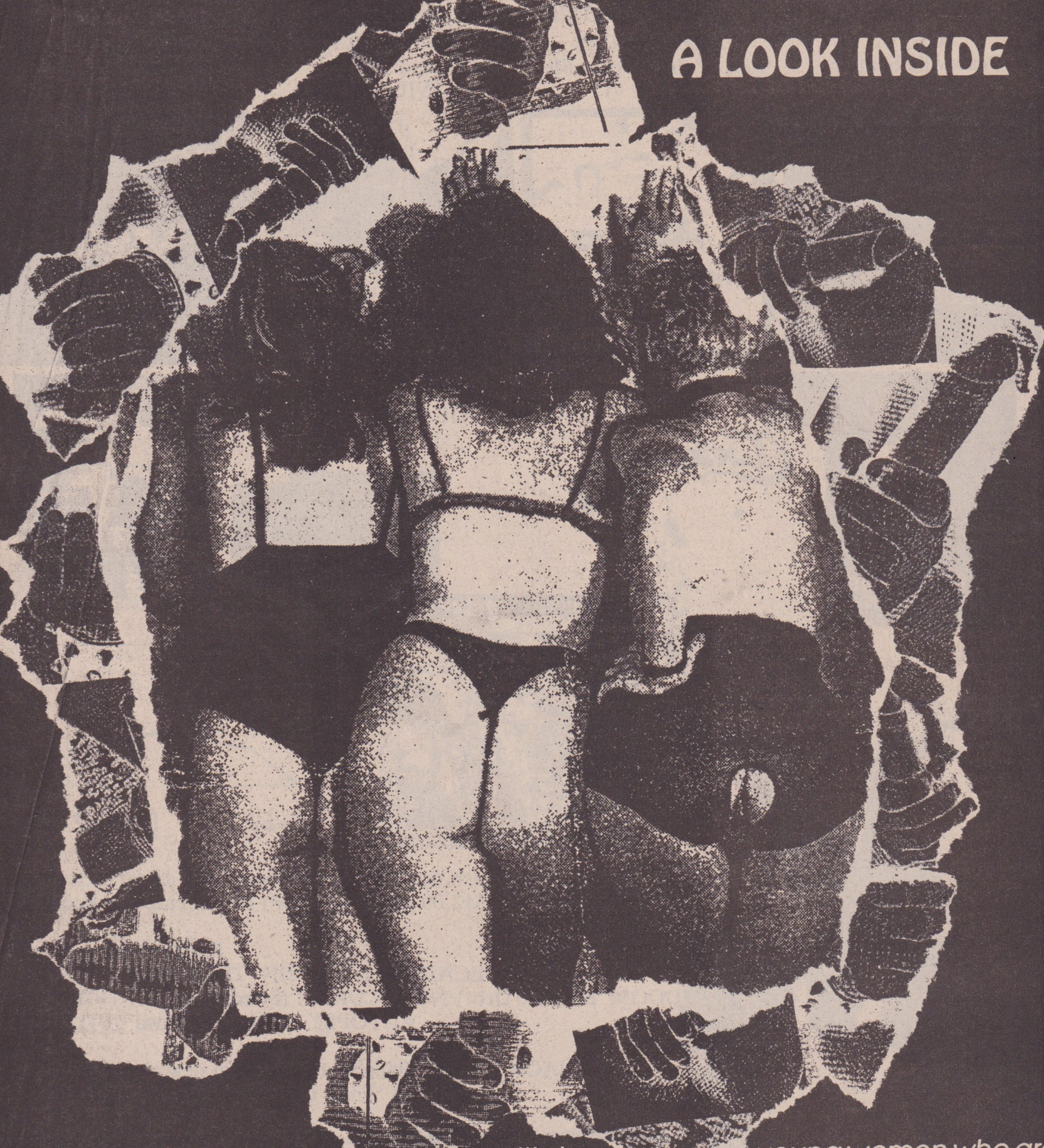
PEACEVILLE RECORDS

P.O. BOX 17 DEWSBURY W.YORKSHIRE WF12 8AA UK.

(0924) 467929

PEEP SHOW PUNKS

A LOOK INSIDE



The following interview is with two young women who are working in the "sex industry." While neither is ashamed of their working in this business (which is quite different from whether they feel it is good or not), MRR felt it best to not use their real names. Interview by Tim.

MRR: How long have you both been involved in what is known as the "sex industry"?
X: On and off for two years.
MRR: And what is your job?
X: I work in a peep show. But it's a different kind of peep show than... Miss... *Thing*'s over here...
MRR: Madame X and Madame Y.
X: The Chromosome Sisters. (laughter) Well, they euphemize... you're on stage, and supposedly you're "dancing," and if the guys like you they tip you, but basically what it is is men give you money to feel you up.
MRR: They come up to the stage?
X: There's windows, but opposed to regular peep shows there's no glass. In the most blatant terms, it's being paid to be felt up, within legal limits.
Y: I've been working at a peep show for almost two months now, and where I work there *is* glass, so they can't touch you. And yeah, they euphemize again and call it "dancing," or "nude dancing" or whatever, but it's basically... well they can't touch you but basically you go up to the window and show them your pussy and play with yourself...
X: Do you talk to them?
Y: You can, but you don't have to and it's kinda hard to hear what they say.
MRR: Can you see them?
Y: Some of them. Some windows are one-way and some are two-way. With the two-ways there's generally a lot more contact — not physical contact, but... it depends what kind of mood you're in, but it can be anything from pretending to suck them off — as much as you can pretend with glass there — to just turning around, bending over, and baring it. It depends if you're bored, what you feel like doing, whether the customer grosses you out or turns you on or whatever. It's basically up to the "dancer" what kind of limits she has. Some women just stand there at the back of the stage and look sexy and look pretty. Some women can get away with that, and *any* woman can get away with doing that if she doesn't feel like showing something on a particular night, but not everyone can get away with doing it all the time.
MRR: What made each of you take that job?
X: Easiest money for the least amount of effort. I just left a regular-type job working for $5 an hour, 40 hours a week. I can make that much money in one day and have plenty of free time, and literally no effort.
MRR: You make how much a day?
X: About $200 in about six hours.
Y: With me, it's pretty much curiosity and a kind of limited job options that I find interesting. But mostly curiosity, because the money in what I do isn't very good — $8 an hour, starting pay, now I'm making $10.
MRR: What are your perceptions of when you first took the job, if you can remember back how you felt... initially how did it strike you?
X: It was scary, cause you always think you're going into some hellhole and you're never going to come back. But the first image I ever had, that pretty much laid it out and didn't make it any different — besides the fact that the girls were a lot nicer than I expected — was this woman was getting her butt felt up by this guy, and as she was doing it she was counting this humongous wad of bills with her back to the guy, and that's basically it. She looked totally disinterested in what was going on behind her, but she was like, "178, 179...." And that was it. That was my first impression, and it lasted. And it was Adrienne, and she traveled all over the world with her money.
Y: My first impressions were based not so much on the customer side of the job as on the employer side, the internal structure of the job, which just seemed like such a positive thing that it made the whole thing just seem wonderful, just because the place I work the dancers are so supported by the management. And the fact that it's managed by women who are dancers... and because they're managers now they don't usually dance, but if they're short of dancers they'll be up there dancing, and those are your managers.
X: Yeah, that's what it's like where I work too...
Y: ... it's actually owned by a woman too, the company's owned by a woman. The atmosphere is just really laid back. It was so much different than my expectations that I was real excited about it. Because I expected to have to shave my legs, to wear make-up... or at least to feel pressured to do those things. At least I thought I was maybe supposed to do those things, and look a certain way and be a certain way. And at first they let you see the show, they take you into a booth... and there's one girl wearing Converse high-tops and another girl wearing army boots and no make-up and just short hair, nothing done to it and just kinda bouncing around, playing with each other... it just seemed like such a fun, happy thing...
X: We work in the sex industry, what a thriller!!! Oh gosh, my parents wanted to send me to Vassar and here I am....
MRR: So your experiences are obviously different.
X: Yeah, she seems kinda thrilled by it, but it's not so thrilling when you feel you don't have any other choices. The glamour is not there at all. "Oh my God, this place is... get me out of here!" But, you know, you're not screaming "get me out of here" when you realize you make $200 a day.
Y: That's the big difference between the kind of place that I work and almost all the other places, where it's really the money that keeps them there, and what they're doing is really distasteful. Whereas what we do is *so* softcore, it's so light, so easy, it's a fun, easy job, it's mostly college students paying their way through college because it's flexible hours. I just talked to someone who got a job in an office as a secretary at $12 an hour, and she was working there (the peep show). And so she's making $4 an hour more, but of course you don't have the flexibility. It's almost the fringes of the sex industry, it's not the depths. And I realize that and I don't really want to delve into the depths, and I'm not that desperate for jobs that I need to do that. And my curiosity ends where the distaste begins. And what I do now, unless I'm in a really bad mood, is not distasteful to me, and certainly less distasteful than a good many jobs that have nothing to do with the sex industry.
X: Yeah, that's for sure.
MRR: Maybe we should talk a bit about what range of women work at your respective places, and what some of them think about this.
Y: Again, there's a really big difference between pretty much all the other places and the place I work, in terms of the kind of people that work there. Because like I said the money isn't that great where I work, you have to pretty much enjoy what you're doing, otherwise it's not worth $8 an hour. The top dancers make $15 an hour, and they've been there a while, and you can't make $15 unless you're into what you're doing. The people there, they're mainly just...
MRR: What age group?
Y: Everywhere from late teens to late thirties, with the majority being young, the majority being around 20.
MRR: And what about ethnicity, and class?
Y: Ethnicity and class is more diverse than anywhere else I've ever worked, But... the kind of places that I've worked in have been generally kind of... again, student, middle class type places.
MRR: Are most lower middle class, middle middle, do you think...?

Y: It's a range. It seems like not too many lower, working class, more sort of lower middle, and then everywhere up to upper middle. It's a range. But I think it's more middle class than the other kinds of jobs (in the sex industry). And less junkies, although still more junkies than other jobs I've worked.

MRR: How about sexuality?

Y: Mostly lesbian. I'd say, well, more than half. I'm not sure exactly. It seems like more than half. And most are at least bisexual.

X: There's literally 150 different women working there during the week, because you just come and go as you please, but the whole fucking gamut... It's about 40% black, the rest is split up mostly between hispanics and whites. Actually, they're really biased racially, so it's more whites, I think. And there's been three orientals, or whatever. The whole economic spectrum, there's very few very rich, except for the very rich that... there's no people that are being taken care of by their parents by any means, because nobody would be working there in that case. Age-wise, it's mostly pretty young, mostly under 25, but there are a few seasoned women, you know, married women or whatever, that are in their thirties or so. But this kind of place there's a real emphasis on youth, and they will definitely look the other way if you're 13.

MRR: How about in terms of sexuality... gay, straight?

X: I would say for the most part it's young women who are still unsure, and since a lot of them only have worked in the sex industry, they lean more towards being gay. But there's lots and lots of straight women, and there's lots and lots of married women, and there's lots in between.

MRR: Both of you are very bright and perceptive people, so how does this affect your consciousness? When you walk in there to go to work, how is it different from walking into any job and going to work? And when you walk out of there, how do you feel? Is it any different?

X: Yeah, it's a lot different. When I walk in there, I become inert. Usually when I walk into a place, I scope out the whole atmosphere and, like, my other jobs, I'd see what the mood of the place is. But when I'm there, I don't care. It's like "Is there a lot of people here , is the money going to be good?" and that's all I care about. And if I feel really strong and appealing. And when I leave I watch my ass. You never know what kind of fucker is going to follow you out of there. You know, this is Times Square, this isn't La La Land. They don't have people to escort you out, and you're lucky if the bodyguards come when you call them.

Y: Yeah, again, a really different scene. Where I work, whether I enjoy working or not depends on which dancers are working, what kind of atmosphere between the dancers on stage gets worked up, and also the customers. If we have a whole string of boring customers, that's just the worst thing, and it makes it boring. The people that come into that place are generally not the kind of people that would go to a place where they could touch. And tip. They actually want the glass there. They don't really want to touch us. They don't try and grab us on the way out, they don't even think about it. They stay out of our way, they're intimidated. Some of them just want to have something pretty to look at, most of them want to jack off.

MRR: Have you talked with them after you get off work?

Y: Yeah, I've talked to a lot of them. Some of them at length. And I know people, like somebody I met at the cafe where I work... I was talking to him, and I told him where I worked and he said "Oh, I go there all the time."

X: I'd throw up on somebody's shoe if they told me that about where I work. Yeuuch!

Y: The place I work is sort of the respectable middle class type place; it's not sleazeville. It's gross, like there's cum all over the floor and stuff, it's not clean, but it has a real middle class clientele, a lot of businessmen. It's real...

X: ...tame.

Y: Tame. It's incredibly tame.

MRR: You talked about enjoying it; what do you enjoy about it?

Y: (very long pause) ...Umm... (long pause) ...well... (long pause) what do I enjoy about it? (long pause) I don't know, mostly... (pause) it's really changed a lot, for me, since I started working there....my attitude about it has changed a lot. If there's customers who come in who are nice and respectful... and just have fun, that just makes the whole job a lot easier to deal with. When people come in who are...

MRR: That's different from enjoying... you said "enjoy."

Y: Right, right... what does enjoy mean... it means different things at different times. Sometimes it can mean having fun, talking to and being around the other dancers, and sometimes it can mean ego trip, and sometimes it can mean... I don't know...

MRR: Madame X, do you ever enjoy it?

X: I really enjoy the other women I work with. Waspy me would never have come into contact with as many different women, and we've really bonded in a lot of cool ways. There's a real kind of sisterhood thing, not intimate, everybody likes their space, but I really love the opportunity to hang out with these different kinds of women. There's a certain kind of freedom when you're all hanging around each other naked and wiping off your cunts and stuff around each other... it's really a release and it's cool, instead of being such a prude, just to hang out. And it's cool to see yourself naked from all these different angles. "Oh, my butt looks really good today" or whatever. The narcissistic parts of the job and the female parts of the job are great, but as far as dealing with the customers, I don't dislike it, but I don't look forward to it.

MRR: Have your perceptions changed over time?

X: Yeah, I'm not nearly as ashamed of doing it as I was. I just don't feel as guilty as I used to about it.

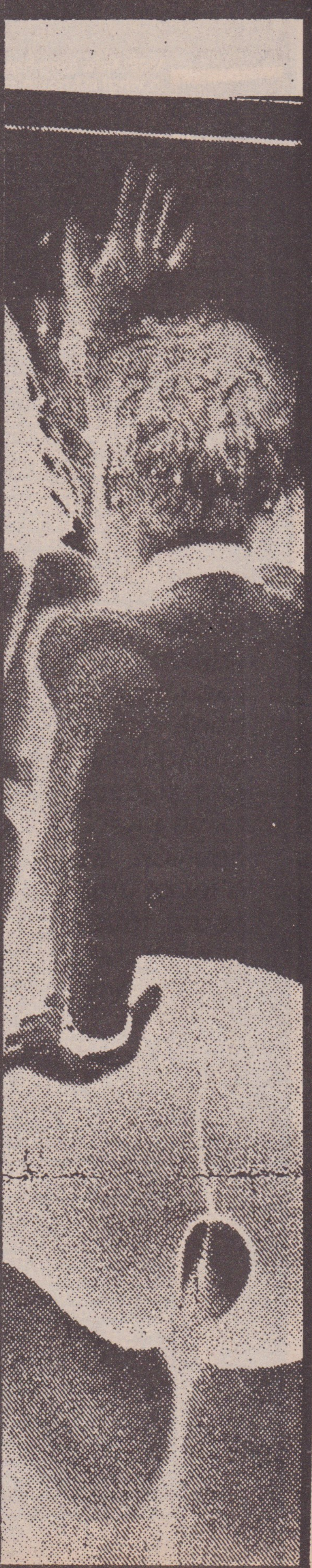
Y: My perceptions have changed a lot and they're sort of still in the formative process, because I haven't been working there that long. And there's definitely things that really bother me about working there, that I can't really put my finger on...

X: Yeah, I still have that too, after two years.

Y: ...that I haven't really been able to figure out, because it doesn't seem to affect the way I deal with other people in a sexual way or in just a social way or personal way or anything. It doesn't seem to have affected me in that way. But it affects something about the way I feel about myself. The phrase that sort of goes through my mind about it is I feel like my body isn't my own anymore. I feel almost like I've sort of given it up into the public domain. And that's kind of, you know... depressing. I have trouble sleeping at night, and I don't know if it has to do with the job, but I've had nights where I've been up all night in a kind of hallucinogenic state. And I've had this with other jobs... when I worked at a video store, I remember staying up all night thinking I had to give people their videos, ringing them up at the register. The same kind of thing, but with this other job, feeling like I have to entertain customers all night, I'm lying there in bed, rubbing my breasts, turning in flattering ways, and then I kind of wake up and go "What the fuck am I doing?"

X: Well now the tooth fairy's got a boner!

Y: I've heard other dancers say things... this one dancer said that when she goes out dancing in clubs, she said she just sort of automatically rubs her breasts, it's just an automatic thing to do while you're dancing, and then she just goes "Whoa, what am I doing? Shit!" And some other woman said "Yeah, I do it just like, walking down the street or waiting for the bus." It becomes almost in-



stinctive, to just like, do these moves...
X: Yeah, I do that too, but that's because I'm so into my body now from seeing it all the time.
Y: Yeah, that's part of it.
X: You really just get into your body...
Y: You get really familiar with touching your body...
X: ...and that's great.
Y: And one of the really neat things about the job is seeing lots of naked women all the time, and seeing the variety of womens' bodies, the variety of womens' clitorises... no women have ever seen so many clitorises close up in their life until they work in the sex industry. And it's just like... "Wow..." People realize things about their own because they never compared them to other people's. They never thought that there's anything different, you know. And so there's this woman I work with who has a *huge* clitoris and *huge* labia and she never noticed until she worked with all these other women. It juts right out from her pubic hair, and she doesn't even have to spread her legs or anything. She can just stand there and you can see the whole thing.
X: Somebody once said to this girl that works there, "Jesus, you could fuck somebody with that clit." She's always saying that to the customers, "You wouldn't know what to do with a clit like this."
Y: There's a dark-skinned woman there who, when she spreads the lips of it, it's all bright pink inside and dark brown around the outside, and she said "Yeah, I never even noticed it until I started working here." And you know, stuff like that is kind of neat. I really like looking at other women's bodies. I'm always complimenting other women on their bodies, just because I really like their bodies... all the weird things I never really thought about before. Women's breasts are so different.
X: The best thing about where I work, as opposed to me hating men or whatever, is you learn that the Playboy Bunny stereotype is total bullshit. Not all men like that. In fact, most men don't. A lot of men... well, for those of you out there in interviewland, I got tits, and a lot of men are really intimidated by them and, you know, who cares? There's plenty of men who aren't. But, you know, all kinds of women that are easily 30 pounds overweight or really skinny or older or younger or whatever, they all appeal to some people.
X: By the way, neither of us shave our legs or trim our pubic areas, and I don't shave my armpits either...
Y: I don't either.
X: ... and we make a lot of money that way, so fuck you.
Y: That's actually one of the most encouraging things about the job... I mean, I don't think my opinion of men has been lowered at all by working that job, which is something I thought would happen. All the things I thought would happen haven't happened, and things that I never thought would happen have. Like ways of feeling about it. But my opinion of men hasn't gotten any lower.
MRR: How about yours?
X: Um... it hasn't gotten any lower... I don't know, I've got to admit, I'm kind of a snob. There's one person that I worked with that I actually spent some time with outside of there, and I said there's no way I would even let this guy touch me because... *he goes to a peep show*, and I finally said something like that to him once, and he said "Well, how are you any different, because you work there?" and I said "Because I'm getting money out of it... and what are *you* getting out of it?" I'm kind of a snob in that way. But I've always felt that way and still feel that way now. I don't think less about the wonderful men that are cool and not into immediate gratification sexual stuff.
MRR: So you're both saying it hasn't really affected you negatively overall and that there's this camaraderie, or sisterhood... but being as what I perceive as liberated women, do you feel that this is in any way an expression of liberation, or is it contrary to liberation... how does it fit in?

X: I think in terms of sexuality it's liberating in that you are acquainted with other women's sexuality, you can compare notes. In terms of being economically autonomous, no, because the bottom line is you're still getting money from a man, and a man is still supporting you. But, if you're a secretary at AT&T, is it any different?
Y: I don't see it being a liberated or an unliberated thing to do. I don't see it as really having anything to do with liberation. I don't even see any correlation. The camaraderie thing is great, and the rest of it is in some ways fucked up and in some ways... it's not really anymore fucked up than anything else in a lot of ways. One thing I was thinking about, thinking about the sex industry, OK... is it bad, or is it OK, or what? When I first started I thought it was actually a positive, healthy thing, and now I don't think it's a horrible, negative thing, and I think it's a necessary part of the whole social context that we live in right now in our society, our environment, the way people are sexually, the way people are emotionally. I think it's necessary, I think it has a place, I think it fits in, I don't think it's wrong, I don't think it's right, it's there. There's obviously a need for it, and... I don't know.
X: Somebody had actually said to me at another job I work, that's not anything to do with the sex industry, "How can you call yourself a feminist if you're a dancer?" That was like... "How can you call yourself a lampshade if you're... I mean, ask me a more idiotic question, because it depends on how you term feminism. If you think I'm gonna stomp around in jackboots and try to play Miss Messiah to all these "poor victimized women who have guns held to their heads to work in the sex industry", of which there are none by the way that I've ever seen... forget it, then I'm not a feminist. But I chose this job, I choose when to leave this job, and I choose what to do with my money, which in a lot of ways may be considered subversive. If Pollyanna or Betty Crocker is the traditional role of women, I consider myself to be very feminist. Preconceived notions that all my friends seem to have about working in the sex industry is very much the same kind of preconceived notions that your orthodontist has about you being a punk. You know, that it's all violent and self-destructive and everything. That's the only image you get from the media, is this poor little tortured 14 year old girls that get coaxed into it... I mean, not where I work. I'm sure it does happen, like street prostitution and stuff, but... Most of these women pretty much have their shit together and they have their options open, but they don't have the confidence to move on. You know, it's easy work.
MRR: You've said you could leave whenever you want, but at the same time if the money is so good, doesn't that make it difficult?
X: Sure, and there's plenty of women who expected to get out a lot sooner, myself included. I did make the break, but for now I'm back there for economic reasons. And there are lots of women who choose to stay.
MRR: In terms of, from a feminist point of view, are you in any ways portraying yourselves as sex objects?
X: Sex objects?
MRR: Yeah, in other words... are you objectified? Do these people view you as an object? I mean, these are not relationships. OK, so, if you are objectifying yourselves, how does that sit with your feelings about women being portrayed as sex objects?
X: Well, if you're going to be objectified, you're going to be objectified. Trying to goad somebody into conversation isn't going to change that if they're fuckbent on objectifying you. They have the option where I work where they can talk to you, or if you don't want to talk to them you don't, or they just feel your tits and ass and you are 100% object. You're a living, breathing sex toy. But, when somebody does

that, what am I supposed to do, duck down and say "You know, I'm a real person, I have all these valid interests, I know how to fish and..." What the fuck, how much of that can you change if they're already in there, fuck-bent on objectifying you?

MRR: An analogy comes to mind of... somebody becomes a soldier and realizes that this is really fucked, and has to deal with his or her humanity. They have this role that they either volunteered for or were put into, and they have to struggle with that... do you guys struggle with that?

X: I don't know, but the soldier also has to accept the fact that if he drops out of the army, somebody else takes his place.

MRR: If you don't do it, someone else will...

X: Oh no, that's not what I mean. If I feel that way, and a lot of times I do, and unfortunately now it's like, tough shit, you gotta do it for now anyway...that's why I did leave, because it totally did not jive, it started to turn into this real bullshit game, because you're a placebo for loneliness or a thrill.

Y: A placebo for love...

X: ...for companionship or excitement or...

Y: ...real sex, even.

MRR: Madame Y, what do you think about objectifying?

Y: Because where I work we don't make any tips, we don't have to put up with anything from any customer... or *you* don't have to either, but there's the push to put up with whatever will bring you tips, right?

X: Right.

Y: But because we don't get any tips, a lot of times we'll go out of our way to just be people — depending on our mood, depending on the customer, whatever. There are a lot of customers who just want to see pussy, they want to see it close up, that's all they wanna see, they won't even look at the rest of your body and they won't look at your face. They don't want to know if you're a person. There's times when we don't feel like dealing with those people at all and we won't even go up to their window, we'll make fun of them, literally throw it in their face... say "You want Pussy?! Take it!!" and jump up to the window and go "bam!" and throw it up to their faces.

X: Show them your teeth, so to speak.

Y: You know, just act silly and make fun of it. And then there's other people that come there that want almost like a mini-relationship, and again we don't have to deal with them if we don't want to. It's up to the dancer. That's a lot scarier sometimes, because you're playing a game and they're playing a game, and there's times when the line gets a little fine on their side because of their own loneliness and whatever, and if they start to think that you're a little serious about it, it can really get scary. But then, they're not objectifying at all, those people are not objectifying. They're dealing with the whole thing and they want the whole thing — they don't want an object, they want the person. A person, any person. But they don't want an object.

MRR: If they wanted a person, wouldn't they then try and become close to you and want to know you fully?

Y: Yeah, and it happens. The guys will say "Can I leave you a note"—they're allowed to leave us notes. I've had guys leave me their phone number, and some of them, they just want to fuck, they think you'll go on a date with them and fuck them. You can pretty much tell which guys those are usually. One guy sent me a rose...

X: Yeah, I've had that where I work too.

Y: ...and left his business card, like I could go walking into his business and say "Hi", and he'd probably say "You want to marry me?," or something, I don't know. He didn't just want to fuck. It's just really weird. When I first started working there, I watched this one other dancer who really plays up the whole sort of game part, the whole acting part of it, and she says "Hi honey, how ya doin', can I sit in your lap?" even though there's glass there. She pushes the whole fantasy, "Let me suck on your dick," and "Oh yeah, honey, give me the balls too" and she goes through this whole thing, and I remember thinking "God, I never want to do that. I never want to...

X: ...put that much effort into it...

Y: ...Well, part of it, but just... take it to that extreme. And what I've started doing sometimes... I'm realizing it's worse, because when I'm up there on stage, unlike some of the dancers, I'm just completely real, I'm completely myself, which is a lot scarier in some ways. I don't wear any make-up, I don't wear any little costumes, I'm just myself with no clothes on, and I deal with people in pretty much the same way I deal with people anywhere else. And if somebody comes in and they're just a nice person who's kinda lonely, some of the dancers will try to make them feel good about themselves, good about their bodies, make them feel like we want to look at them too, that we want them to play with themselves... I don't like the idea of someone just coming in and looking; I want them to jack off because it scares me to think of these guys getting all worked up and then setting them loose out on the town with all this pent-up sexual frustration, so I'd rather that they jacked off in there and got that out of their system. But someone will come in, and if I play it up a little and get into the acting thing, it's worse because it's not as fake. And I'm into it in a certain way, I'm into it in that context with that glass there with them as a customer and a 5 or 10 minute — which is sort of normal — time for them to be there, until they run out of quarters. But this happened the other day where this guy, it was obvious that he thought that I *really* wanted him, that I really liked him, and that that just made me feel so bad, I was so depressed. I felt like that was a really, really terrible thing to do, to play with someone's emotions like that. And I didn't mean to do it, and I didn't want to do it, and I really regretted it. And you can be the same way with a dozen other customers and some of them have the attitude that they know it's all a game, and they never take it past that point, because maybe they have a satisfied life at home, except for maybe the sexual part or something. Some guys, it's fine, they're not looking for something more. I remember in the beginning of my doing this I had said "Everyone knows it's a game, and no one's feelings are at stake," and that's bullshit, because people's emotions are at stake, and that's something that I've realized, and that's something that's kind of upsetting.

MRR: So you're saying that you don't have to become desensitized by doing this?

X: I definitely am not 100% me when I'm there, but on the other hand, when I'm home, my work doesn't bother me...

MRR: So you think it's possible to just turn on and turn off like that?

X: If you're good at it, but there's plenty of women who aren't. Let me put it this way, the women who have been doing this the longest, and are the most secure, are married and in good relationships, or with women in good relationships. They know that they can come home to somebody they can trust, and just let loose, they don't have to put on any airs, and the women who freak out are the ones who are insecure in how to deal with other people. They don't know how to be themselves or what face to put forward, so if you're confident with yourself you can do this kind of work and if you're not confident, chances are you're going to get destroyed.

MRR: Does "confident" mean that you developed your defenses so well that you can just turn it on and turn it off?

X: A confident person isn't defensive, Tim.

MRR: We'll accept that even though I have doubts about that, but maybe that's true.

Y: It depends on what you mean by confidence, if you mean surface confidence, or real, genuine...

X: It's got to be the real shit, or else working in the sex industry will tear you to shreds, if you don't have a solid core.

MRR: But what I'm getting at is this, doesn't that mean becoming hardened? Is that the same as confidence?

X: I can only answer for myself, and that's no.

Y: I can say that I don't think it's hardened me at all, so far, I've only been working there a couple months, but I don't think it's hardened me at all. I mean, the customers who treat us like objects, I don't even think about them, and the ones who treat us like people, they're people to me, too, it just hasn't hardened me because I can still be as affected by, like, this one particular customer, who I felt guilty about fucking with his emotions, getting his hopes up. That still affects me really emotionally. I don't feel hardened at all.

X: Yeah, I agree. The men who treat you like an object, that just grope and leave, I don't pay attention to, but the ones who come in and make conversation, especially because where I work the emphasis isn't on talking, those men I pay attention to, because they're just lonely, they're reaching out, and most of them are more than congenial, and surprisingly nice.

MRR: So you're therapists, in a sense.

X: Yes, I think so. I mean, there's a lot of men who don't even know how to touch a woman, and I definitely make the effort to teach them how.

Y: And in my job especially we try to make people feel confident about their bodies. If we turn it around, instead if them just looking at us, if we say "Hey, why don't you show me yours" sometimes they're genuinely surprised that we even want to see their dicks, or that we want to see anything about them, or that we're not repulsed by them, and it changes the way they feel about themselves, and that's healthy for them, as long as it stays within that limit. Maybe that gives them that little bit of confidence that it takes for them to deal with other people in a normal way.

MRR: I'm not sure where to go from here, is there anything that you feel we should be covering that we haven't?

Y: I don't know... but I don't think I'm going to do this job for very long, but the thing I'm really going to miss when I'm not doing this is the atmosphere with the women. This job is definitely having some weird effect on me that I don't like, it's doing something weird to my subconscious, that I can't put my finger on.

MRR: So on one hand, sexuality wise, you both feel that there's something you've learned, but emotionally there's something that's bothering you.

Y: Well, emotionally there's something I've learned, too.

X: (on the verge of a spaz attack..) Bottom line is the sex industry is a big fucking lie. "Yes, I want to see you jerk off, yes this that and the other thing," it all comes down to money. If you didn't want the money, you wouldn't give a shit whether the guy was jerking off or not. I don't care how nice Mr. Lonely is, the bottom line is he's paying you when the window comes up. The whole thing that irritates me about the job, and why I have to quit, is that it is a lie. Sure it can be interesting to talk to these guys, but I'd feel a lot more confident if I met one of these guys and wanted to get to know them if the motivating factor wasn't money. That's the disturbing thing, that you're selling this whole myth. This whole myth that you can buy that, and you can't. You can't sell a cure for lonliness, even though the sex industry makes about 4 billion dollars a year trying to say that you can, but, from the inside, 2 years later, I can still say you can't.

Y: Well, something that I could maybe add is that there's a whole humorous side to the thing, a lighter, humorous side. To the whole idea of it. I mean there is this heavy side to it, but it's also totally ridiculous.

X: It's absurd.

Y: It's absurd, and it's ridiculous.

SKIN YARD

CHEWS YOU UP AND SPITS YOU OUT

TXLP-15

"Take Green River when they were at their most down-on-their-knees, gutteral and murky, add a measure of just plain meanness, and you're left with the sound and feelings of SKIN YARD." —*CMJ 10-88*

"SKIN YARD offers up dark musings on alienation and madness delivered with abrasive strength. (They are) one of the few local bands that has the energy to grip club audiences and the intellectual backbone to hold that grip in the confines of one's own home. Now don't say you haven't been told." —*The Rocket 12-88*

". . . powerful, loud music that defies categorization. The crystal-clear distortion of the guitar roars like a cyclops with a spear in his eyeball. SKIN YARD is another Seattle band who us pathetic Angelenos wish were ours." —*Ink Disease 11-88*

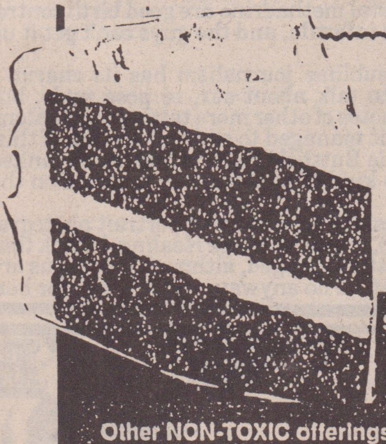
"Song for song, this LP has much less gloom and drone than, say, the new Soundgarden release . . . the production on Hallowed Ground gives the band its first chance to really show off its chops." —*Backlash 12-88*

THE NEW LP "HALLOWED GROUND" FROM TOXIC SHOCK RECORDS

SEE SKIN YARD ON TOUR!
BOOKING INFO
BULGING EYE
415-863-8245

KILL FOR IT (OR DIE TRYING)

LP (limited edition on purple wax)
or cassette (with bonus cut) $7 Postpaid



UP NEXT FROM TOXIC SHOCK: TXLP-16

HOUSE OF LARGE SIZES "ONE BIG CAKE"

A giant sound from a 'lil ole power trio from Iowa

RELEASE DATE: FEB 1st / U.S. TOUR TO FOLLOW

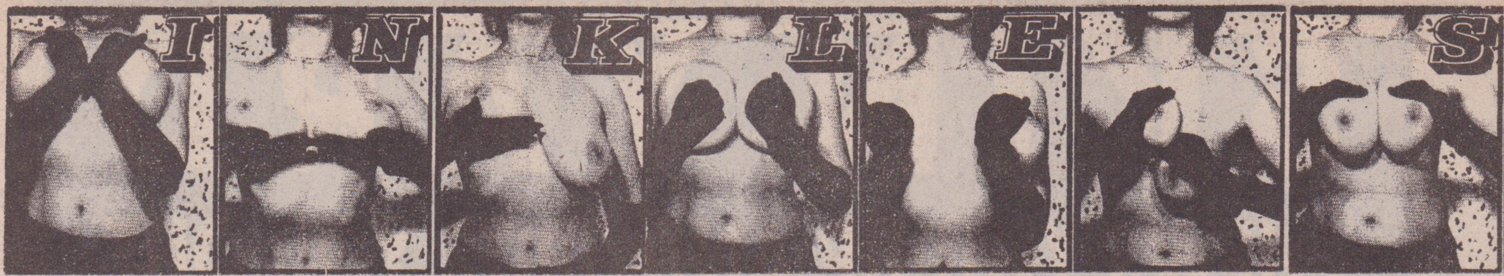
Still Available: (Also $7 Postpaid)
TXLP-14 JESUS CHRYSLER LP(Ltd Red Wax) LP
TXLP-13 INBRED "Kissin Cousins" (Ltd Blue Wax) LP
TXC-13/7 INBRED "Family Pack" (Both LPs) Cass only
TXLP-12 HICKOIDS "We're In It For The Corn" LP/Cass

Other NON-TOXIC offerings:
Billy Atwell "Ferret In A China Shop" (INBRED solo) LP $7
DEEP SIX - 1985 Seattle comp with MELVINS, SKIN YARD LP $8
JINGO DE LUNCH "Cursed Earth" German HC/color wax LP $8
SECRETIONS - New Seattle comp w: Coffin Break, SKIN YARD LP $8
Plus these 7"s: HICKOIDS "Hard Corn"
MAD PARADE "Second Chances" ($3 Postpaid)

POLITICALLY INCORRECT MAIL-ORDER FOR MALCONTENTS

We stock hundreds more underground and hardcore records, tapes, CDs, T-shirts, video, books + more! Stores contact us! Huge mail order catalog and updates FREE with orders. Others must send $1. Send orders to:

TOXIC SHOCK
BOX 43787, TUCSON, AZ 85733
602-325-8382



By Jennifer Blowdryer

Why is one girl who's made lots of Porn movies covered with needle tracks, blank and bloated beyond recognition, and another one in the pink of health? I dunno. But Annie Sprinkle seems to have survived and possibly thrived on the fires of the porn world. She became known as the Sprinkle Queen, choosing from the wide world of professional fetishism to get paid for peeing on men. Well, that may be one reason she survived.

She was in several sex films before the mass market video era, so she didn't get the $150,000 for a feature (still not much) that the new girls get. There are really no royalties in the sex world; now and then some stars try to organize but there are fewer than five that are able to get any kind of sales percentage. Pay a girl $350 a day to fuck on camera and sell it all over the world for years, thousands of videos, what a profit margin!

Annie is also rumoured to have lived in a brothel for seven years, and the chances of coming out human after the movies and one on one prostitution are even slimmer. Annie still loves sex and indulges frequently in exhibitionism. Maybe that's what made it so easy on her in the first place, but having been in a film at a young age I'm always wary of that. Everybody wants to think that the chicks really dig it, it's the standard line the girls hand out, just like professional wrestlers. "I love getting paid to have sex! It's great!" and I know that even if she actually did have a healthy streak of sexuality and exhibitionism there were times that were psychic hell. Creeps are creeps, for one thing, and the men that pioneered sex on film for cash were pretty slimy. I've met a few.

When I met Annie she was putting herself through a photography degree at the NY School of Visual Arts. She had a newsletter, The Sprinkle Report, for piss fetishists, that was also a general update on her life and friends from the sex world. She did the graphics, layout, photography, writing, and most of the posing, and people bought it. Annie is a refreshingly simple writer, she has a natural speaking tone although she would never call herself a writer. One of the good things about writing for sex mags is that they sometimes care about the copy so little that some interesting writing gets done. Eccentric grammer and spelling errors are a given, so it's easy to get started if you have the ability to communicate.

She went through some sex mags and came out on top, as a photographer and writer for Penthouse supplements, a beginning photographer making $150 an hour! She interviewed me for her monthly column in a sex mag called Adam, part of doing a monthly column means turning over everyone you meet, thinking "How Do I Use THIS?", not that different from a novelist. It was my introduction to the wonderful haphazard world of working for sex mags, getting a hundred for the interview to allegedly talk about past bands, punk sex, and my book, Modern English.

The catch with writing a piece for an Adam is that it has to be overtly sexual, which Annie says is just like any magazine.

"Another magazine might have different restrictions, like you couldn't mention sex at all, or had to always write about fashion."

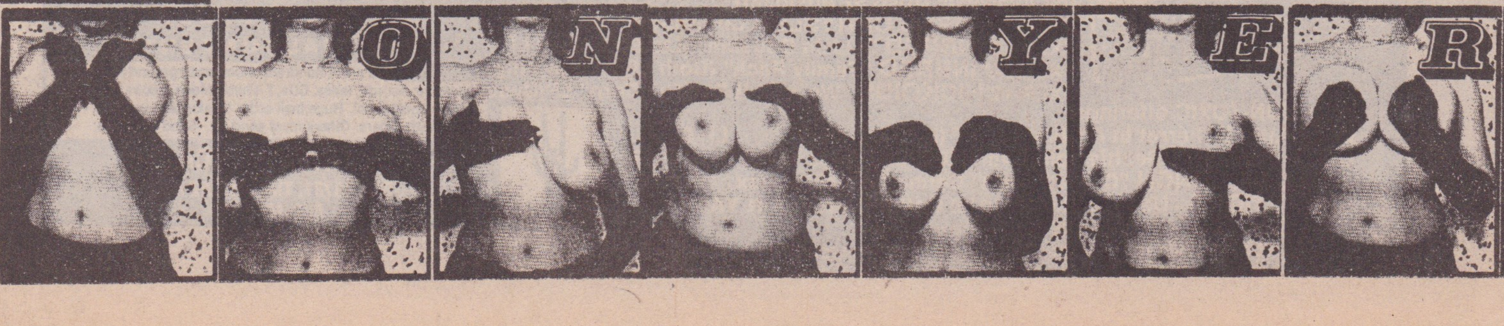
ANNIE: What was the best sex you've ever had?
ME: The best...hmmmm...I can't think of any.
ANNIE: You must have had some times when you've gotten really hot?
ME: I'm trying to remember...
ANNIE: You must have experienced sheer esctasy?
ME: Sheer ecstasy..? Hmmmmm...
ANNIE: When you are being a groupie do you fuck the stars?
ME: I would never want to fuck a star. They are usually alcoholics and they can't get it up. I'd be surprised if there are any stars that can actually get it up.
ANNIE: Who is the sexiest punk rock star?
ME: I like Lee Ving from FEAR, and the Butthole Surfers are hot.
ANNIE: What do you think of, say, Wendy O. Williams from the Plasmatics, or someone like Madonna?
ME: Wendy O. Williams is like an old hag with silicone. She's so Vegas. Then when you go national like Madonna, or Billy Idol, you're not punk anymore. The sex symbols change from town to town. It's more of a local thing.

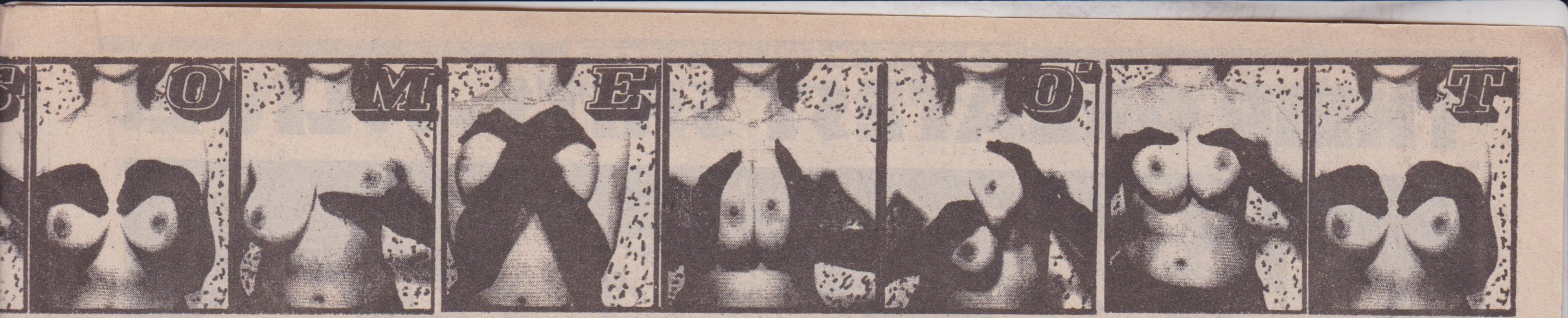
When I was a groupie I would pick out a guy in the band who was a real loser with no future and flip out over him to the point where I would hyperventilate to look at him. I would call him 10,000 times a day and make a scrapbook out of him. I'm a groupie for Liberace now, but they never let me backstage. It's so frustrating.

ANNIE: Are punk girls into having babies?
ME: Yeah. Some. They have babies but they don't let them interfere with their lifestyle. They act like sponges and the babies grow up to be little sponges.
ANNIE: Don't they use birth control?
ME: Heroin and crystal methadrine are good birth control cuz the girls become infertile, and the guys can't get it up either.

This piece of sublime journalism has its charm. I didn't really want to talk about sex, or pose nude, but Annie used racier photos of other more tattooed girls along with my photo, and it managed to slide by. On top of this, the Butthole from the Butthole Surfers had been blanked out because of some kind of anal sex ban imposed on the magazine.

Now Annie, besides being a great portrait photographer (she graduated), is into New Age Healing. I think that she did come out a little damaged, although most of us are by 30 no matter what we do anyway, and it works for her.





Sprinkle by Eric Knoll Boobs of/by A. Sprinkle Lunch by A. Sprinkle

She does an introduction to New Age Sex where she has an audience member massage her tits and another stick an egg up her vagina. It is really a sweet act because she radiates such serenity and joy that it's not even what most of us think as sexy, it's just too darn NICE.

Her healing circle puts out their own newsletter and they all lay it out at her house. The most recent one has a piece by her called You Can Heal Your Sex Life, a 13 Step Program by Annie Sprinkle, that is wonderful. I'll just give you her introduction, and some of the titles of the 13 steps.

"I have to confess. For a few years there, my sex iife was in a slump. I had become jaded, unsatisfied, I lost some interest. Then AIDS hit and my whole erotic existence seemed threatened. At the still tender age of 31 I thought my sex life was virtually over. But then miraculously I was healed! Hallelujah! My sex life is now better than ever. Whole new erotic worlds are opening up. I'm excited by what's been happening and I'm very optomistic about the future. I'm reaching levels of sexual intensity, adventure and enjoyment that I never dreamed possible!

I'd like to share with you how I have healed my sex life, because I know it's been a major issue for me in my own growth and healing, and perhaps others could benefit. Or perhaps you have had similar experiences and know of other methods that you could share with me to benefit me.

Step 1. ACCEPT WHEREVER YOU ARE AT IN YOUR SEXUAL EVOLUTION.

Step 2. ACCEPT THE FACT THAT YOU ARE IN THE AIDS ERA.

Step 3. REDEFINE YOUR CONCEPT OF SEX.

Step 8. LEARN ABOUT YOUR BREATH.

Step 12. MAKE TIME FOR ENJOYING SEX.

She is and has always been drug, tobacco, and alcohol free, and I think that meeting with her healing circle is what soothes her. She also loves to meet people like performance artist Linda Montana and Lydia Lunch. I set up an interview/photo session with Lydia, Annie, and myself, and didn't know if I would enjoy meeting people like Lydia Lunch, or what kind of shape she'd be in. I'd seen her years ago screaming on stage in New York and San Francisco, and knew she'd been making art/sex films with Richard Kern.

Lydia, like Annie, amazed me with her seemingly unblemished survival. The line she talked was apocalyptic, "The Pornography of Reality", but she looked beautiful. She is obviously radiantly healthy, is taking good care of herself, and has her own business completely organized. She has her own mail order company, regularly turns out albums and movies, and has found a way to get top dollar for rare performances. I liked her much better as a psychodrama performer than as a singer, although I haven't heard her brand new album yet.

LUNCH

Her performance goal is to throw pain in people's faces: "My pain and their pain. I'm not talking about my own little itsy bitsy mosquito bit personal problems. All the problems I relay or display in films, writing, records, music, and live performance are about the universal anguish and that's pain. When one is sensitive to pain as a theory, theology, practice, and way of life i.e. living, as I am, all you can hope to gain through all the pain is knowledge, wisdom, and understanding, which does not equal complacency and acceptance.

I want to hit on the nerve. I want to avoid all the bullshit and not disguise what I'm talking about with fluff. I refuse to fluff up music so that it's more listenable. I refuse to make the movies slick and glamorous: they're meant to be crude and surreal, dream like. I refuse to soften around the edges."

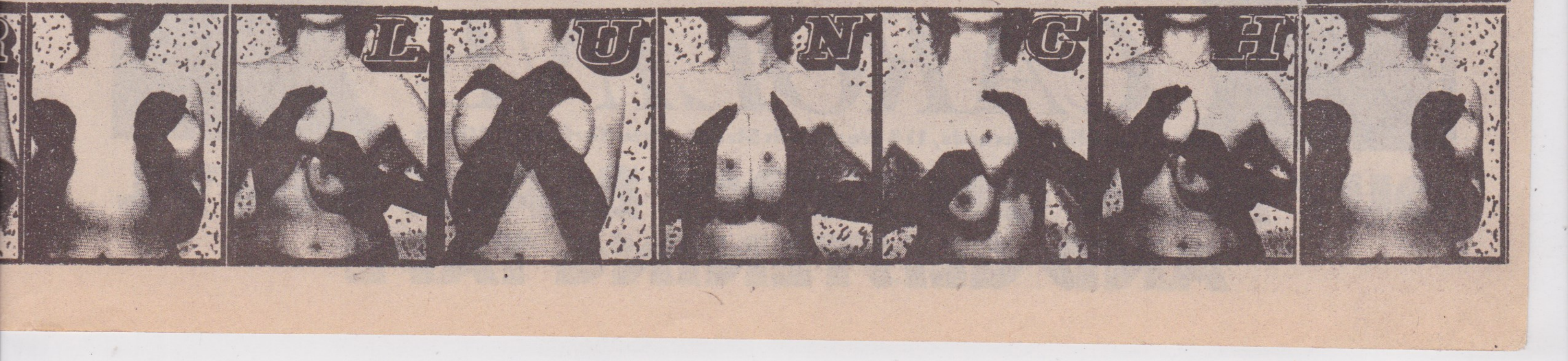
A movie like Fingered could be considered a feminist's nightmare and is certainly not something that Women-Against-Porn (who Lydia recently debated) would approve of. When someone makes an underground porn movie, violent and explicit, they do not do it for a profit. The earnings from straight porn are huge. There is nothing lucrative about making your own grainy, harsh sex film and selling it through your own mail order company (Widow Speak Productions) in comparison with a Fantasy or a Swedish Erotica. Why does she do it?

"To express a certain and specific female phenomenon, which is sexually enticing because of the game, because of the way you can let yourself go, the way that through sex you can forget about everything else. That's why I'm concentrating on these psycho-sexual documentaries of a certain female condition. I try to take these things, and just expose them because they exist."

I asked her if she thought of herself as sexy, remembering a line from one of her songs where she complains about her "ugly and uncooperative body." "Everyone hates their body for the most part, you're made to resent the fact that you weren't born 6'2", blonde, 112 pounds, rich, white, Republican, and Texan. It's bullshit, it's bogus. Of course everyone feels trapped in their body at times. Who wants to be in this small zoo, if you could adopt any form instead of being restricted to the same aches and pains and headaches and bullshit and crap day after day?"

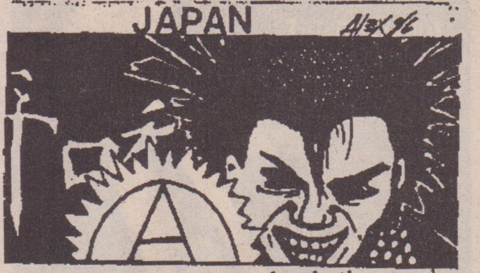
I asked her if she had any advice for the screwed up 16-year-olds of today. She did. "Good fucking luck, my friend, because YOU ARE FUCKED. You might as well bite it now. I say don't buy into it, be yourself, be...There is so much strength in the individual. I would feel so weak en masse. Develop yourself, know what you want, know why you want it, and go for it. And it's not a matter of the American Dream, or the American Dream gone bad, it's a matter of finding strength in 'yourself."

And that, she's done.



THEIR GREATEST SHITS...LIVE!

OUT NOW ON SHINY BLACK VINYL AND GLISTENING TAPE



Every year in Japan has both a number and a name. For example, last year was '88 for us, while in Japan it was Showa 63. That means simply the 63rd year of the Showa era. Each era is named by the preceding emperor and goes to year 1 of the new era when a new emperor takes to the throne.

This year we saw Showa 63 turn into Showa 64. Seven days later Showa 64 turned into Heisei 1. Yep, you guessed it, ol' Hirohito kicked the bucket. That in effect made the "year" of Showa 64 last a week. If I find any coins minted with the name Showa 64 on them, I'm hanging on to them and sell them a few years later and get filthy rich. Can you imagine how many coins will be minted in a weeks span? Not many, so that right there will make Showa 64 coins some of the rarest ever.

On cue it seemed, the nation went into mourning. All the television stations cancelled programs and commercials to spend the day glorifying the dead emperor. Festivals and celebrations were cancelled. I went to the video rental shop and found almost all the videos out of stock. Ha! Mourn with grief? No! The people of Japan would rather be entertained.

Two days later things were almost back to normal. The nationalist groups weren't making noise in their paramilitary trucks though. I was happy about that at least. The newspapers were still praising and mourning. I've nothing but contempt for the slanted media of Japan. Soon you'll see one more reason

Sunday the 15th of January was a holiday called "Coming Of Age Day". That is the day when all Japanese who turned 20 the previous year get to go to the temples and shrines in bright kimonos and have their picture taken. 20 is the legal age in Japan.

It was also the day that my band SIC, well, it's not "my" band as such, but just an easy way to say so. Anyway, SIC and some others set up a free gig that day in Harajuku. I brought my drum set. RAISE CAIN brought the amps. IDORA brought a mixing board and everybody chipped in to rent the PA stacks and mikes. In all, ten bands played in our area. Across the way, some others had set up too. They were WAMPAKU JUNKIES, HELLNATION, THEZE and some others. I might add that the bands that set up across the way are all serious leftist in ideals. None of the other bands were heavily into the hardcore sound, while the gig we had set up was mostly hardcore bands. Minor point really. Since I knew people from both circles, I spent some of my time bouncing back and forth.

Most hardcore bands in Japan take a simple "Fuck War! Let's Party" type attitude. This day was more of the same, we were all just there to have a good time. Across the way though, the serious leftist bands had set up a banner that said simply "Sayonara Hirohito" and were passing out leaflets stating their opposition to the emperor system.

Let me try and describe the scene that day. At one o'clock on Sundays and holidays, traffic is blocked from the main street cutting alongside Yoyogi park. There is a footbridge crossing the street there. On one side of the street where the steps come down there is a wall on the inside area of the bridge. Across the street at a similar wall was where the other bands had set up. In the street between us were a bunch of skateboarders, most of whom were still learning to ollie. There was also a jump ramp courtesy of the shop Stormy and plenty of curbs for grinding. Check out my video "Nippon Rentogen" for a more accurate idea of what our stage area looks like.

Now, the bands across the street were serious, dead serious, even fatalist as my friend Mike later commented, in their opposition to the emperor system. I don't thouroughly agree with their position, but I do respect their right to express that opinion. Just as surely as the nationalists piss me off with their warmongering views, yes, I feel all have the right to state their opinions. Even Mykel Board, who actually said a few things I agree with in the February issue. The part about music closing cultural barriers I can agree with, not the part about being stupid to be liberal. But I digress.

From what we have available in history books, Hirohito was opposed to the war in the Pacific. He was, we're told, unable to control a fascist government gone haywire. If he did do anything to prevent actions of the government, he could have been impeached, and his younger brother would have taken the throne. Little brother had views more right of center than Hirohito did.

But that is only what the history books tell us. What we don't know is what was destoyed by the government days before the Allied forces arrived at the end of WWII. Thousands of documents, diet (congress) deliberations, records, laws, decrees, you name it, it was destroyed. So whether Hirohito was really responsible for the Asian side of WWII is as easy as flipping a coin. Heads or tails, both sides could be wrong. Your guess is a good as mine, and now the only man with the true answers is dead. I say simply "bury the past, work for the future," but for many Koreans, Chinese, Philippinos, Burmese, Thai and other Asians, that past is not easy to bury or even forget.

I suppose we've all heard of the rape of Nanking. Japanese history textbooks used in school played down the atrocities of that incident so as not to offend the minds of Japanese schoolchildren. Naturally the Chinese objected.

There are other stories too, of Korean women "recruited" as "comfort girls" for young draftees. It should read "forcibly enslaved" as "whores" no, sorry, at least whores get paid for their work, well, most of the time at least. Correct me if I'm wrong. Then there are accounts of Chinese being subjected to germ and chemical warfare experiments at the hands of the Japanese. During the time Korea was annexed by Japan, it was illegal to even teach children the Korean language. Cultural genocide in effect. But all this is in the past.

Ochiai of WAMPAKU JUNKIES

Many times on the late Hirohito's travels throughout the world, he seemed humble and apologetic about his country's wrongdoings during the first half of this century. When he first met with General MacArthur, he said that he would take full responsibily for the war initiated by the Japanese. When MacArthur demanded that he renounce his divinity, Hirohito replied that he had never thought of himself as a god.

Even though peace does rule the land of Japan now, nothing much else has changed. War criminals still go unpunished and corruption still rules the ruling government. Perhaps there is some truth to what the leftists in Japan say about the dead emperor. He's dead though, and I really can't see so much hard evidence against the dude. Still, everyone has the right to state their opinion, right? Wrong!

It was rather cold that Sunday. The sun came out for a little bit, but soon hid behind the clouds, and the air fronts from Siberia can be quite freezing at times. Many a guitarist that day complained at the cold biting their fingers. Ex SIC guitarist Dan is now with LESS HAZE, a name which always makes me think of Lester Hayes. They played first, showing blunt hardcore with decent hooks and licks. It was good, despite the fact that it's hard to get a decent sound from an open air gig. A few bands later was DREAD YANKEES, which is the new name of the band SCUMBAG. They really should have kept the old name, since they have some recordings

Action in the real pit

out as SCUMBAG and are still playing the same old songs. I really like these guys a lot, and was jumping around quite a bit. Next thing I know, Mike—who drove me and the drum kit up there, thanks a lot dude—tapped me on the shoulder. He pointed across the way. I started to run, but then ran back to grab my video camera. I turned it on and let it record as I was running. Later, my wifeHiromi commented on how "real" the video appeared. Well, it was real. Here's what happened.

Some cops had arrived and demanded that the bands across the street take down their "Sayonara Hirohito" banner. I guess the people there refused and I ran up in time to catch two member of the band THEZE being hauled away, no, dragged away by the cops. Hundreds of punks and common people crowded around and shouted down the police. Cameras went clicking, video cameras buzzed in action. The whole event was well documented by all there.

The arrested persons were shoved into a car. About fifty people sat down in front of the car. The cops were surrounded ard spit flew everywhere. Backups arrived and elbowed all away from the car. All the time the Japanese CIA were snapping pictures of everybody on the scene. I know they got my photo and I really don't fucking care. After the cops left, the banner still stood in its place, on the wall behind the stage.

I went back to our little stage set up to find that only a few people were there to mind the equipment. Good. What seemed to be the end wasn't, but we all went back to our gigs. DON DON cranked up a loud and thrashing set when the cops came back, this time with riot gear.

This time I ran back with a simple camera, so see the photos with the report. Nobody was taken away this time, all that riot gear was simply meant it seems to take down the banner, that "Sayonara Hirohito". Again the cops were surrounded by punks and non punks alike. Shouts of "Kaereil Kaereil" filled the air. That is Japanese slang for "Go Home!" as we would say in English. And yes, the pigs did go home, with the precious banner they so deeply desired.

From somewhere came members of the Yakuza, or maybe the nationalist groups. The two seem to be the same at times. It's as if the mafia and KKK had joined forces. Anyway, they were there, hitting people at random. About the only person punching back was Dan from LESS HAZE, mentioned earlier. He is all muscle and gave some bruising black eyes to some of these clowns. He had to be held back, no shit, by the the leftists who feared a violent outbreak.

From the leftists viewpoint, violence would have only made them look bad in the public's eyes. But it was quite clear who started that small bit of violence in everybody's minds. The state and the right wingers. That's who.

With more spitting and shouting, the cops left, banner in hand. The J-CIA were still snapping pics, and were of course spit at as well. It was tense. I never have yet seen such unity. Both punks and normal people together against a common enemy, the state.

In the next day's newspaper, a small item was to be had. According to the paper, the banner was taken in the course of a small but badly enforced law which states that all banners and ads posted public must be cleared by the local cops. Violation of this law holds a small fine.

Why then were fifty riot cops required to take down the banner? Why did the police turn their backs when rightist yakuza start punching at people? Letting them do your dirty work for you, eh NPA? Why were at least two people hauled away? Why are persons of leftist inclination screened out of being admitted to the police academy?

I was there. I saw it. You the National Police Agency have a lot in my mind to answer up to. Maybe you think you were in the wrong too. Perhaps that is why you left so quickly and left the yakuza around to clean up. Maybe all the cameras and videos recording the scene could prove your statements wrong. Is that the reason you left in such a hurry? Why were so many cops needed to take down a simple banner? Was it that you simply couldn't allow such an anti-emperor type message be viewed? I thought this was a free country, where people could voice their opinions freely.

More shit, teachers at Meiji Gakuin University have been receiving phone calls late at night, threatening their lives. Some have even had the lives of their families threatened. Right wing groups are suspected in the campaign of fear that has erupted. No arrests have been made, indeed, I doubt any any inquisition will be made of the affair. This is real, this is the reality of all the rightists unpunished after WWII. This is what the political arm of the yakuza is up to. It all makes me turn more toward the left as I find people of that persuation to be on the whole, more peacful and more cooperative. This also brings me up to a sort of funny question.

I've been using the terms "left" and right" all through this article. Now, I fully understand the connotations of these words. What I don't understand is the origin of these words. Could somebody explain the etemology of the terms: left ard right? As in a political sense? Thanx.

Before I sign off, I'll just mention a couple of other things. One, the split LP with ROSE ROSE and SIC is finally out. On the little label affixed to the record, it says "all songs by Roger Armstrong" and this is bullshit. I only did the lyrics to three of the songs, and the music to three more. Well, we all chip in ideas for the music. The ROSE ROSE side has a similar message which is untrue. It might not seem like much to you, but it's important for us.

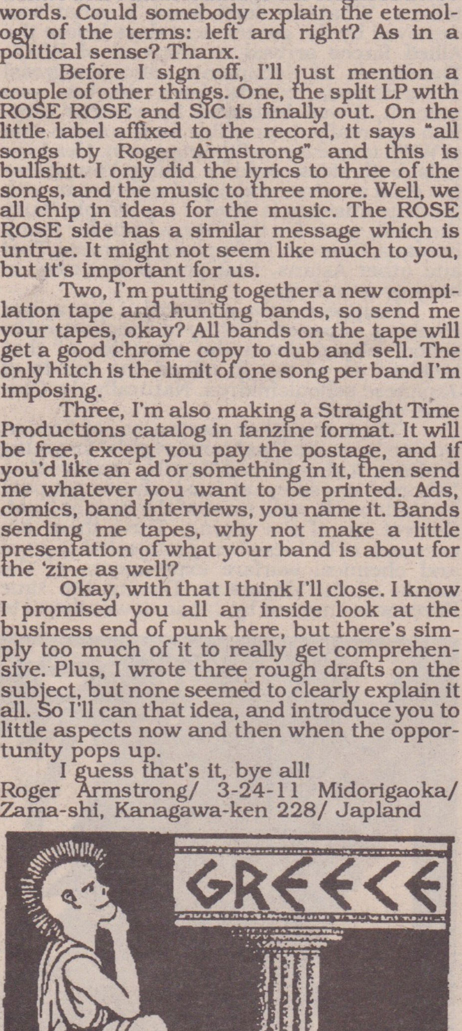
Two, I'm putting together a new compilation tape and hunting bands, so send me your tapes, okay? All bands on the tape will get a good chrome copy to dub and sell. The only hitch is the limit of one song per band I'm imposing.

Three, I'm also making a Straight Time Productions catalog in fanzine format. It will be free, except you pay the postage, and if you'd like an ad or something in it, then send me whatever you want to be printed. Ads, comics, band interviews, you name it. Bands sending me tapes, why not make a little presentation of what your band is about for the 'zine as well?

Okay, with that I think I'll close. I know I promised you all an inside look at the business end of punk here, but there's simply too much of it to really get comprehensive. Plus, I wrote three rough drafts on the subject, but none seemed to clearly explain it all. So I'll can that idea, and introduce you to little aspects now and then when the opportunity pops up.

I guess that's it, bye all!

Roger Armstrong/ 3-24-11 Midorigaoka/ Zama-shi, Kanagawa-ken 228/ Japland



This time the report is written by me, George from the Screaming For A Change zine. All this time you haven't heard any

news, but anyway, hello to all from Greece, the country with two suns. Besides the one that everybody knows, the other is the sun of the P.A.S.O.K. government (ha ha). I think it has been quite some time since the last report you have had from Greece, but don't think that we have been asleep all this time. Before we talk about the groups, the scene, etc., let's talk about recent events.

This has been a bad time for tourists because of the terrorist activity to a ship called "City of Poros" which carried many tourists and their families. There were a lot of victims from this attack followed by others. Terrorism here has grown with groups like the "17th of November" and E.L.A. (Revolutionary Pegles Army) which don't have anything to do with the terrorist activities on the ship. These organizations want to hit with bombs etc. capitalism and its representatives, i.e. hits on senators' cars, public buildings of politicians, newspaper owners, etc. We vote that innocent people have never died from these terrorists' activities. Also, these groups that are anonymous, it is logical not to be supported by the people. The 17 November got its name from the day of the uprising of the technical university and the falling of the Junta in 1974. Also in the annual demonstration for the Polytechneio there was some violence between the anarchists and the police and there were some arrests. Many of you will have read in the papers about the scandal of businessman George Koskotas, who is now held.

But anyway, now is the time to talk about the Greek scene. The last two years a lot of groups broke up and many were formed. The scene looks better, although we don't have a lot of gigs with punk/H.C.

A few months ago Chaos U.K. came to Greece and played in Athens (Polytechneio) in 17-Sept. 1988. They also gave a gig in Thessaloniki with a few local groups. At the gig they did in Athens, they played with the Greek groups: AUTO KATASROFI (Self-Destruction), KOINONIKA APOVLITA (Society's Rejects?), and HAOTIKI APILI (Chaotic Threat). The ticket was cheap and all the groups played well. Here in Greece there is unfortunately a lack of proper places for gigs. There was a small club in Athens called 127 Decibel, although things aren't well. The club looked like it could keep the whole Greek scene, but one night after one gig the police closed it down and nobody complained about it. After Christmas a place will be taken in

Scene reports

Athens and fitted for gigs (let's hope).

It's time to look at the new and interesting news here. I will not talk about groups like GENIA TU CHAOS (Generation Of Chaos) or PANX ROMANA because they are quite old and known to everybody. Only that the GENIA TU CHAOS will put out their second lp soon and it will probably be called Rekviem. PANX ROMANA will have their second lp out soon also, on Wipe Out Records.

GULAG is a very nice group that has produced a mini LP titled Danger Eutrane O C on the label Lazy Dog. Their music is very melodic and they are influenced by American H.C. They look like Minor Threat/D.O.A. (but original). Some weeks ago they came back from their tour abroad with Disorder and played 4 times (Hamburg, Oslo, etc.). In Hamburg they played with Fugazi and they also have a few gigs here. (They come from Thessaloniki).

NAUTIA (Nausea) - Who also came back from a tour in Europe and played in Italy, Germany, Norway, Holland, etc. They play a kind of H.C. metal with influences from Concrete Sox, Antisect, etc. Also their lyrics are nice. Soon after their tour Nausea broke up.

HAOTIKI APILI (Chaotic Threat) - were put together in the begining of 88. They sound like the old Discharge. They have a practice demo with 3 tunes and have given a few gigs in Greece. Also the ex-guitarist and singer of NAUSEA plays bass for them now, and they probably will change their style (more metal).

AUTO KATASTROFI (Self-Destruction) - A new group that was formed a few months ago. They had their first gig with Chaos U.K. here. They have influences from the old German groups Slime, etc. and have female vocals. Half their songs are written in German since their singer is German and their bassist is Austrian. They don't have a demo yet, but I think they are working on something.

KOINONIKA APOVLITA (Society's Rejects?) - is the group that I play guitar and sing for. It was formed a little bit after the LOST IDEALS, that is at the end of 87 begining of 88! It was the first group in Greece that started playing like Heresy and Napalm Death. Their music is ultra fast hardcore with a few melodic points, and their lyrics are sociopolitical. They have 2 singers and are a lively group at gigs. They have had a few gigs in Athens and they are preparing something good. They have also recorded a few songs.

IHORIPANSI (Sound Pollution)- This is also a very new group that was formed a few months ago. It's a very noisy group and they sound something like Sore Throat, Fear of God, Lärm, The Ex, etc. They have 2 singers that can make you deaf. I also play guitar for this group and also the bassist from KOINONIKA APOVLITA (Society's Rejects) plays here. They have published a practice demo with 14 songs. There is no price and anyone can send a blank tape & postage and will get it along with cover, lyrics, etc. If they ever give a gig it will be something else.

ROTTING CHRIST - They play heavy and fast grind noise, they have gore lyrics (for fun) and they have a practice from rehersal demo with 9 songs. If you like Carcass, Agathocles, etc., then you will like ROTTING CHRIST.

ATENISMA STO MELLON - They were formed in the begining of 88 and changed 2 names, like "Decomposition" and "Decline" before they came up with this new name. They have changed a few members and before they used to play noise core and now they play mainly classic H.C. with a metal influence. So far they don't have a demo with the new line up but they have a few recordings with the old one.

These are the main groups that are here in Greece in the area of punk/H.C./thrash, and most of them come from Athens. Of course there are more worthy groups that are not so well known and we have not heard songs from them. We will find out more about them and present them in the future.

The last news is that on 1-12-88 (that's Dec. 1, not Jan. 12!) there were 4 terrorist attacks from the groups previously mentioned. That report will be printed after Christmas and I hope 1989 finds you all well and peaceful. Hello to all my friends everywhere. Also greetings to Adam Johnston (Go Zine), Neil (Cheshire), Per (Filthy Christians - what happened to you?) and Buteiller Yves (France). Thanx, Love from George Mamalis.

Here are some addresses of the more important bands you can contact: KOINONIKA APOVLITA (my address) c/o George Mamalis/ Gripari 13/ A. Pattisia 11141/ Athens/ Greece... IHORIPANSI c/o Pantelis Kroustalis/ Leoforos Salamis 49/ Salamis-Paloukia/ 18901/ Athens/ Greece - or - Sakis Babatsis/ Abdiron 35/ 104-43 Sepolia/ Athens/ Greece... GULAG c/o Kostas Apostolidis/ Himaras 4/ 546-43/ Salonika/ Greece... Lazy Dog Records c/o Dairezis Haralabos/ Kafksou 28/ 546-43/ Salonika/ Greece... ROTTING CHRIST c/o Sakis Tolis/ Menemenis 22/ N. Iona/ 142-31/ Athens/ Greece... PANX ROMANA/ Wipe Out Records/ Arkadiou 6/ 18534/ Pireaus/ Greece.

And here are some zine addresses: (My zine) Screaming for a Change c/o George Mamalis/ Gripari 13/ A. Pattisia 111 41/ Athens/ Greece... Rollin' under zine/ P.O. Box 17590/ 54009/ Salonika/ Greece... Hardness zine/ Argiris Badikos/ Ad. Korai 58-60/ Vironas/ Athens/ Greece... Stis Skies Tou B.23 Zine/ P.O. Box 74239/ 160 00/ Kessariani/ Athens/ Greece.

Hello, girls and boys! Some news amongst the strikes! Like "socialist" government has said in September that he had obtained a benefit of 210 millions of francs for the economic situation, people have wanted more money and better conditions to work, but government has said: "no". And since September, we have had many strikes in hospitals, mailoffices (sorry, friends, 5 weeks without letters and parcels and much chaos during 3 months, with 30 million things blocked in distribution offices. Some patience!), bus metropolitan, and soon in railways! It's normal with an opportunism politician like Mitterand, who wants to govern with the rightist parties ("the center"...), the dream is broken and people understand that this kind of "socialism" is just a new kind of capitalism! Right, in 1989 here, we have the "Revolution 1789 bicentenary" Mittterand is a new king, a new Louis XVI, and perhaps people will want a new... Revolution!

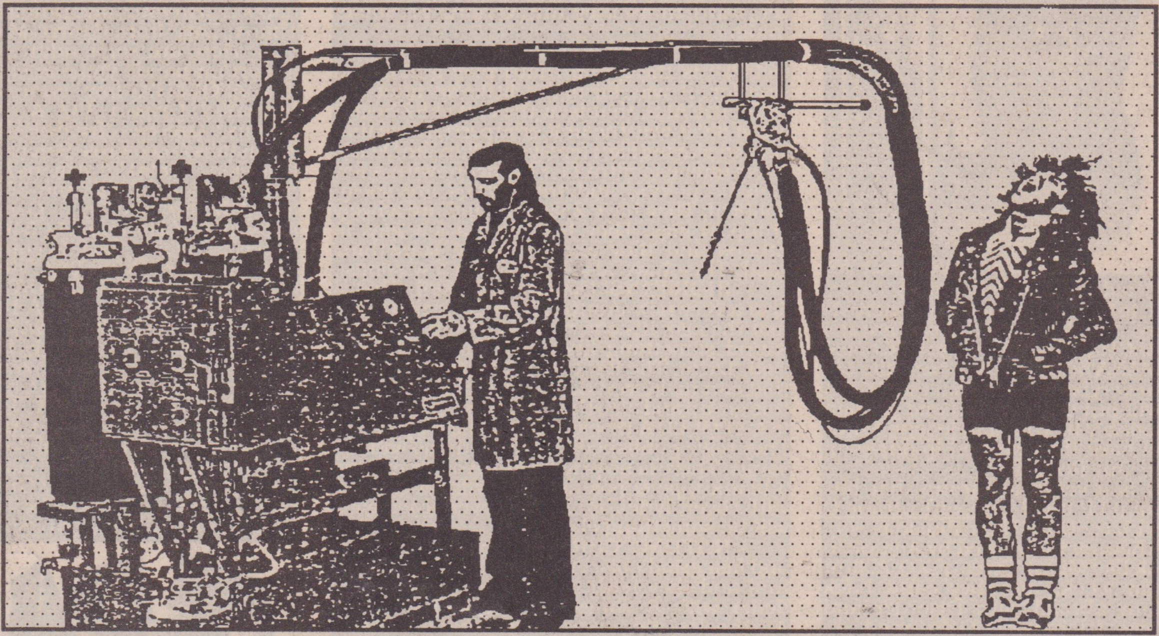
During this time, in hardcore scene, situation moves.

Bands: After their real good single Negative Mental Obsession on Autodafe, HEIMATLOS is split. No LP. Deception, because it has a real great band here. Also some problems in COSMIC WURST. They have a project of LP, but we must wait and see. KRULL changes one more time its line-up. And they might release a single on Autodafe but project seems not to have given birth. It's

MUTHA CD COMPILATION

'Bands Only A Mutha Could Love'

THE SHOCKING RESULTS OF AN EXPERIMENT TO DIGITIZE HARCORE MUSIC!



HOBOKEN, NJ - Before an august body of scientists at Stevens Institute of Technology, the fiendish Dr. Mephisto demonstrates special parallel processing equipment used for 32-bit digital encoding of a scream by Bloody F. Mess.

16 BUH
ABNORMAL GROWTH
BLACK VIRGIN - THE BLISTERS
BLOODY MESS - BURNING BUSH
THE BURNT - CBMT - THE CONDITION
CRIPPLED BY SOCIETY - DIRGE
FREE LOVE SOCIETY - THE GRUESOMES
INFAMOUS BASTURDS - MASS DEATH
MUSTA ROMANSSI - NOMIND - THE PARASITES
PORNO DRACULA ○ REDNECKS IN PAIN
SCOUNDRELS - SCRAPS - SHOCK MOMMIES
SKID MARKS - SPIKEY NORMAN - STETZ
STICKS AND STONES - STISISM - TUMOR
THE WORST - X-MEN

BANDS ONLY A MUTHA COULD LOVE

MUTHA RECORDS
P.O. Box 416
West Long Branch, NJ

COMPACT disc DIGITAL AUDIO

CD & lyric booklet: $12.50ppd
Cassette tape: $10.00ppd

Distributed by:
PERFORMANCE
KALEIDOSCOPE
CD PRESENTS

MUTHA RECORDS

BANDS ONLY A MUTHA COULD LOVE

31 BANDS! 37 SONGS! 73 MINUTES!

MUTHA RECORDS, P.O. BOX 416, WEST LONG BRANCH, NJ 07764

very hard to distribute singles here because major distributors and shops boycott singles. They prefer these stupid compact-discs! Fuck stupid technology. Technology kills independent labels because they cannot obtain enough money to make CD's and other stupid technological things.

p: François Poucain

So, some labels have stopped their activities: Negativ FX in Grenoble, Attaque Sonore in Lyon (they have just a shop called Gougnafland/ 35 rue Durdeau/ 09000 Lyon). And some bands dream: they go on big companies and hope that it's a good solution for alternative bands. Error! Example: the CORPSES (les Cadavres) who have left New Wave Records to join Forbidden Records/ New Rose. Their new single is not distributed by alternative networks. It's an insane decision. If bands believe in business, they have two solutions: to become commercial bands like TELEPHONE or TRUST or to disappear. We hope that LES CADAVRES understand their error.

On vinyl some new records: MAUDITS SYSTEMES 7" (formed by ancient Kromozom 4); a sampler LP with rare singles and unreleased songs of R.A.S., KROMOZO 4 and L'INFANTERIE SAUVAGE (red skins and hard core) on Reseau Alternatif Records; new singles of PIN PRICK En-core and BLABLASCHMURZ on Panx Records in Toulouse; 2nd LP of DAZIBAO Amok on Visa Records; on Jungle Hop, 2nd LP of FLITOX Radio TV Active and 1st LP of U.S. band Gruel; on Plastic Dolls, their label, 1st LP of VERDUN called C'est Pour Demain; soon, on On a Faim Records, an anti-militarist sampler LP.

And also many demo tapes of new bands like RAZZLE DAZZLE in Paris; OUTRAGE REBELLION in Deziers; SODAN TRAGEDIA in Dijon; ONCLE SLAM in Lescar; TOXIC THRASH in Ploeren; LA SOLUTION FINALE in Toulouse; VIOLENT NOISE ATTACK in Le Havre; and a sampler tape called Is Charles Bronson Really the Sexiest Man Alive? realized by Peaceville Records and EPE Reims.

Some new bands also like INFECTED YOUTH in Strasbourg; APOLOGIZE in Paris (with ancient Thrashmen Pogo, Krull); etc...

Many gigs also with Fugazi, Henry Rollins Band, SNFU, D.R.I., Gangreen, Suicidal Tendencies. Best gigs were Fugazi, SNFU(a great good show with 500 kids), Henry Rollins (a little short), FUGAZI (but audience was not very good and place was bad). French bands playing with these bands: KRULL, ELECTRIC BEES, FLITOX COSMIC WURST GIRLS IN LOVE, etc.

On New Wave Records, for their 8th year birthday, three new records: Agent 86 LP American Aparthied Style with booklet on Indian movement and 20 songs; Malicious Grind 12" 14 songs called Welcome to Life from El Segundo, CA; and CARILLO 7" 3 songs, an all-girl band from Finland, pop punk very nice. Support girlbands, they are so rare! Finally, New Wave zine changes its name to ... STREET THRASH! Always the same looking and articles on hardcore, noisy, cold wave, etc..more movies, news... Sonic Youth interview. After 8 years of activity, a fight for a new youth with new bands!

Late news: a split 7" with BERURIER NOIR and HAINE BRIGADE to support an anarchist communist review called Black And Red and soon perhaps a promotional single of FLITOX on Jungle Hop Records.

If you want more information on these records or tapes, stickers made by COLORS (a new association), badges of Arnaud "Straight Edge" Wurst, write us! Send IRC for a quickly reply! And let's go!

Herr Sang

P.S. Addresses: (records, zines, tapes, badges, stickers,T-shirts) A.P.M.C./ B.P. Nº6/ 70462 Paris cedex 10/ France.... Etabl. Phonog. De L'est/ 115 rue du chemin Vert/ 75011 Paris/ France.... L'Evasion-GMG/ 146 rue de Vaugirard/ 75015 Paris/ France.

Hi! I'm Richard and I'm writing to you from Lima, Peru for telling you what's happening around here. Now we can talk about a Hardcore scene in Peru, because people are fighting together for a real alternative place to play, most of the gigs take place in an uninhabitated house, which is paid with the money collected after each gig. This house has served for the birth of a scene here, and thank's to this, new bands are starting to appear.

The economic situation in the country is catastrophic, so lots of 'zines haven't been out because of lack of money. Instruments and equipment are very expensive to such a degree that they cost much more here; these items have been catalogued by the government as "luxury" articles and the truth is that they are extremely necessary. The major problem for making a gig is the equipment because nobody wants to lend them, all of this is harmful to us, because we are thinking in buying own equipment for total independence and stop being dependent on outsiders for ideas and interests.

Well, about the bands—I prefer not to talk about the older and non-existing bands like LEUZEMIA, NARCOSIS, AUTOPSIA, GUERRILLA URBANA, ATAQUE FRONTAL, DESCONTROL etc. There are a few new bands like DR HARDCORE...This excellent band plays fast and melodic HC. They began being a trio and recently they have included a new guitarist, definitively the best new band! Another new band is BAZOFIA...This band plays simple and noisy thrash, their new songs are more elaborate with a clear metal influence. Their lyrics, most of the time, talk about the country's problems but focused in a personal point of view. A more recent band is ENEMIGO PUBLICO...a HC band with a tight and energetic sound and their lyrics

talk about social problems and politics, a very promising band!

Other surviving bands are G 3...This group is probably the most popular HC band around here. They have toured Chile with CURRICULIIM MORTIS in the middle of last year, getting good acceptance by the Chilean public. They have an 11 song demo called Un Nuevo Enemigo and they will soon have another one out. Their members make a 'zine called Ultimos Recursos. SENTIDO COMUN have recently changed their vocalist and guitarist, varying their style to a more metallic sound but conserving their original ideas. They have 2 studio rehearsals with different line-ups and will soon record their official demo tape.

CURRICULUM MORTIS...They are a five piece band who play speedcore/thrash metal and they have an 8 song demo entitled

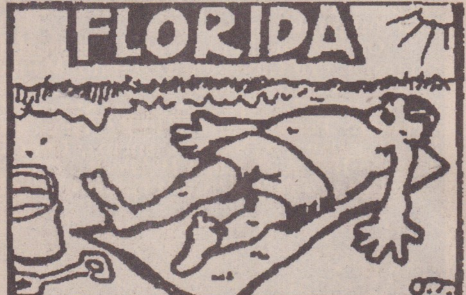
Sentencia de Muerte. They are one of my fave bands. Other great band from here is KAOS GENERAL...They are a very intent and original band. Their sound is a mix between HC/ punk and speed metal, their members make a 'zine called Ahora o Nunca. They have several studio recording and have appeared on many compilations. Another band is KAOZ...These guys are a 4-piece band with a powerful punk/thrash sound.

On the zine front we have: Libertad de Expresion c/o Giancarlo Leveroni/ Manuel Ugarte y Moscoso 1053/ Ur.b Orrantia del Mar /Lima 17/ Peru... Ahora o Nunca c/o Alejandro Peña/ Piura 740-E/ Lima 18/ Peru... Existe c/o Nacho Cisneros/ General Borgobo 155 "A 2"/ Lima 18/ Peru... Crimen y Castigo c/o Anibal/ Calle Hernan Velarde

116/ Santa Beatriz/ Lima 14/Peru... Solo para Hardcores c/o Renzo Zeppilli/ Res. San Felipe/ Los Piños 902/Lima 11/ Peru... Espantapajaros c/o Alberto Malaga/ Sucursal 54/ Lima 12/ Peru... Deathrash (mine) is available free for a long letter or anything decent, I'm looking especially for grindcore/ hardcore/deathcore bands around the world, and band who desires some exposure can contact me at the address below.

A special point I would like to tell is about 2 persons who are supposedly leaders of a very small group, their names are Rafael Iturrino and Jose Gonzales. These persons take advantage of their contacts around the world (bands and 'zines) to say that in Peru there doesn't exist an underground scene, they say there only exists 2 bands (bands to which these two guys belong. These two persons are hated by all the people here. These two guys took advantage of their contacts in Chile to try to sabotage the gigs in which G 3 and CURRICULUM MORTIS participated. Fortunately, all turned correct and I don't think these two shits are going to write again to Chile.

Any person, 'zine, etc, interested in info about our scene can write to:
Richard Nossar/ General Mendiburo #751/ Santa Cruz/ Miraflores/ Lima 18/ Peru.



Tampa- Christmas in the 80's, does that explain the climate. Someone once said that Florida should be called the beer drinking state because that's all people seem to do. I think not. Yes the crime rate is at a steady peak, drugs and murders are not uncommon. Nothing new, this stuff goes on in every big city.

First of all I would like to thank Christy for the Tampa scene report in issue #67. I will try to pick up where she left off.

OK. I'll start off with Janis Landing

shows where most headlining bands play. Suicidal Tendencies played with BELCHING PENGUIN from Bradenton. I got to the show late (sorry Jen) so I missed BELCHING PENGUIN but Suicidal put on a great show. One word to explain this show would be FUN! Thats what shows are all about. The Ramones played at Janis for $17 a head. Thanks-No Clubs but I'll pass on that bill. Slayer and Motorhead played at the fairgrounds, another overpriced show. The cops outside this show were telling people what they could and couldn't wear inside. Cops telling me how to dress in my own scene! FUCK OFF! Circle

Jerks and Dr. Know played recently. It seems like the Circle Jerks play Tampa- St. Pete every 6 months I guess that's a plus for the Tampa scene. That's about it for big name bands at Janis Landing. A few months ago I heard that Janis would be torn down soon, but I never heard any more. Maybe we lucked out.

OK. Now for a little bit of local band news. As far as clubs to play the Sunset Club is the only place for local hardcore bands to have shows. We have had out of town bands play here. ALL with CHEMICAL PEOPLE, SKELETAL EARTH from Alabama, INSTED, DAYGLO ABORTIONS, and DAMAGE. The number of people who go to these shows is sad, but I'll get back to that later. First off SLAP OF REALITY. This band is great. Their songs are full of power and their lite weight

stuff is professional all the way. I haven't heard their demo but live they shred hard! Other local bands such as: MEATWAGON, NO COMPLY , AWAKE, MALICIOUS INTENT, MISTAKEN IDENTITY, RSS from Springhill. MISTAKEN IDENTITY and RSS played The Sunset for a crowd of about 30. Pretty good turn out for The Sunset. It was a good show, M.I. are a really great but I never hear much about them playing that much, lack of places to play mainly. Haven't heard much from MAN IN THE BOAT lately but there rumor of a free show with MAN IN THE BOAT and PEOPLES COURT. The PEOPLES COURT demo is great, $3 well...worth it. The PINK LINCOLNS played at the USF Empty Keg one night I missed them this night but I've seen them before and they rock!!

Now here comes my bitching about The Sunset Club. As said before many out of town bands have played here but with no scene to support them. Many of these bands won't come back to Tampa. This is blamed on the club not telling or putting out flyers for these shows. Kids in the scene would put out flyers but most of the time the people who run the club don't even know who's playing! People always support NO CLUBS shows and big name bands. Local bands are just as important if not more!! I hope any new clubs that are opening up will get it together before Tampa gets a bad reputation, we've had that before if any one remembers Black Flag and SNFU. I have an old flyer from when Agnostic Front played at the Cuban Club that reads; "Come to fight"! Most of the shows were fun, but for a while they got mean! Enough about old shows.

Dayglo Abortions played the sunset with AWAKE, MEATWAGON and NUROTIX. A great crowd at this show, due to the fact flyers were put out, thanx who ever you are! I saw Dayglo the next day with THE BELIEVERS and NO FRAUD. The BELIEVERS are from West Palm Beach and they're damm good!! They played an Oi song that was great! (if you like Oi). Well in my opinion NO FRAUD is the greatest Florida band around and that they proved it. Dan: you are god! NO FRAUD is coming out with a new 7 inch soon. Keep your eyes open, all NF rips!! Anyway this was the first time I had been to Melborne and the scene was pretty cool,(except for a few hairless boys who seemed to control the pit, what else is new) Overall I was happy for what little I saw of the Melborne scene.

Let's travel a little north to Gainsville. I don't have much to say about Gainsville but I'll tell you what I know. First off it seems like a lot of bands play Gainsville but not Tampa. Bands like Token Entry, Operation Ivy, SDT. Maybe they heard bad shit about Tampa. Anyway some good local bands from Gainsville include: DOLDRUMS, who have a ripping 7 inch out in NO IDEA fanzine. MUTLEY CHIX, BIG SOUL, THE SMEGMAS, OFFICER FRIENDLY, GREEN SYNDROME and many more. A great band from the Orlando area LOVE GODS IN LEISURE SUITS are excellent. Always ending their set by kicking, throwing and pushing their equipment in one big pile! Classic punk rock!!

OK. now some info for all that are interested in Tampa bands and the scene. In issue #67 Christy listed many addresses so I will add to the list: The Sunset Club/ 1518 E. Flecher Ave/ Tampa, FL 33613/ (813) 971-0185. For NO CLUBS, Janis Landing shows write to 5324 26th St/ Sarasota FL 34207/ 813 756 5441.

For bands: NO FRAUD/ 475 Foxglove Rd./ Venice, FL 34293. RSS (Mark)/ 8418 Calvsa St./ Springhill, FL 34608. PEOPLES COURT/ 19213 Sunlake Blvd./ Lutz, FL 33549. NO IDEA ZINE/ 3925 S.W. 3rd Ave./ Gainesville, FL 32607/ SKELETAL EARTH/ 126 Woodlawn/ Madison, AL 35758. And me: Rob (Open Skull) Winslow/ 1256 113th Ave E./ Tampa, FL 33612. Thanx Tampa, Florida and everyone who cares about the scene, keep your mind and skull open!!!

scene reports

Well, it's been a few months since the last Memphis scene report, so I thought I'd take my turn at it and write one to close out 1988. First, I'd like to make a few needed comments on our scene. There is hardly even a scene here due to the lack of maturity possessed by most of the kids here! There have been a few run-ins between the "punks" and "skins", I'll try to address that issue later, but what I'm trying to say is that I'm attempting to write this from an unbiased point of view. I disagree with the idea of "ratpacking" pits at shows like a few certain skins here are prone to do, but I also have no sympathy for the dozens of punks I hear complaining about it! They sit and watch their friends be pushed around without stepping in to stand up to one or at the most two skins. With an attitude like that most of the "punks" here deserve to lose their freedom at shows! Anyways, enough criticism, on to the report.

First I'll do a quick review of the clubs here. Almost all Memphis shows are held at the Antenna Club (1588 Madison). All-age shows there aren't too cool because everything has to be over by 10 pm so that owner Steve McGhee can open the bar. Because of this, McGhee allows only two bands to play all-ages bills. Every now and then a hardcore show will take place at the Omni New Daisy on Beale St., a club that also sponsors boxing/wrestling matches and heavy metal shows. The Daisy is a cool place for shows, but too big to fill with a punk crowd.

And now for the shows: Local straightedge band ONE WAY played their final show at the Antenna on August 19 where they fronted NYC's Underdog. ONE WAY put on a great show and they are already missed... Memphis band PAZUZU saw first light at a West Memphis (Arkansas) show on Aug 20, where they performed along with local acts PRIVATE WAR (their debut also) and CHEMICAL YOUTH. Imminent Attack, from Madison WI, whose all-ages show at the Antenna in September was unfortunately cancelled, played for the Antenna's "world famous" beer bust crowd on Sept 21. NYC's Warzone played with PRIVATE WAR on Sept 30. at the Antenna. This show marks the first signs of major struggle between the Memphis punks and skins. The fights continued at the October 18 PAZUZU/PRIVATE WAR/Dayglo Abortions show at the Daisy. The skins, after showing their strength in the pit, were kicked out of the Daisy, not by the punks (who seemed to be giving themselves the credit after the show) but by several burly security guards. A Halloween show was held in a loft on Front St. on Oct 29. JESUS CHRYSLER from Knoxville played along with ECONOCHRIST from Little Rock and Memphis' SOBERING CONSEQUENCES and PAZUZU. PRIVATE WAR were also on the bill, but the police shut down the show before they could play. The highlight of the evening was definitely SOBERING CONSEQUENCES, who played their first show since February. Ex-SLIT WRIST drummer Rod Thomas is now in the band. SOBERING CONSEQUENCES then played at the Antenna with Government Issue on November 9. Both bands put on a great set. GI ended things a little early, however, after Stabb told off a group of skins who were sieg-heiling the stage. The skins left, supposedly permanently banned from the Antenna. I'm glad that people are going to be able to enjoy themselves freely at the Antenna in the future, but once again I'd like to remind everyone that this is due to the clubowners', not the punks' reaction to show violence. All and the Chemical People put on a fun show at the Antenna Nov 18. Even more entertaining, however, was the jam session afterwards at SOBERING's practice space. Memphis' last HC show for 1988 was SOBERING CONSEQUENCES and Insted on December 7 at the Antenna. SOBERING played most of their old material, a few new songs, and a great cover of "Fuck Armageddon." Insted got a great reaction from both the straightedge and the not-straightedge crowds, especially when they closed their set with the 7 Seconds classic "Young Til I Die." Truly a great way to end the year...

Vinyl-wise, Memphis based Truant Records have released a 7 song EP from Little Rock's ECONOCHRIST called It Runs Deep. This and the SOBERING CONSEQUENCES EP are available for $3.00 each from Truant records/ PO Box 42185/ Memphis TN 38104. PAZUZU are working on an EP called Pot Luck and rumor has it that PRIVATE WAR will venture into the studio soon as well.

Zine-wise, Truant #2 will hopefully be printed soon. Truant, done mainly by Mary Stockwell and Nic Cupples, is an accumulation of record and show reviews. My only complaint about Truant is that it's not free as stated in MRR- copies cost 75¢ locally! (Just kidding, Nic!). Truant is available from the same p.o. box as Truant Records. I read a copy of Kool Thangs #4 the other day, it's hilarious! Where are the first three issues? #4 focuses mainly on the "adult entertainment business enterprises" in Memphis. It also contains and extensive and accurate review of the GI show, a point-by-point analysis of the Kiss board game, and a report on the ramen noodle industry. Kool Thangs is free, I think, from 1916 Madison Ave./ Memphis TN, 38104.

Well that's it for Memphis in 1988! We definitely need more shows in '89, those of you who'd like to play Elvistown please contact myself or Tracy Inge at 901-458-8624. Anyone with comments or corrections, please write to me, Spridle, at 611 Patterson/ Memphis TN 38111. Truce!

Hello again from Delaware, state of acid rain and four wheel drive trucks... believe it or not, a lot of stuff has actually been going on here. Well, maybe "a lot" is pushing it, but compared to the usual extracurricular activities around here it hasn't been too bad at all. I guess people are starting to realize that not everyone in Delaware chews Skoal.

There were three shows here in January - possibly an all time high and with the exception of a show that featured Dover's MORBID LIFE and two heavy-metal bands, all went pretty well. The MORBID LIFE/ heavy-metal show was a complete disaster for anyone who didn't like bad Ozzy covers... 15 or 20 MORBID LIFE fans showed up at a hall in the absolute middle of nowhere only to come face to face with about 200 drunk redneck dudes, who were there (obviously) to see the two cover bands. The crowd was pretty subdued during the M.L. set, but by the time the second band had taken the stage, total chaos had broken out. Tables were broken, fights broke out, syringes were thrown at people near the stage, and about an inch of beer covered the floor. It was worth the $5 admission just to watch all the stuff that went down...so much for all-American heavy-metal, eh?

MORBID LIFE also played a show in January with D.C.'s Parasite, Philly's Still Stupid, and the Voodoo Love Gods from

F.V.K./E.M.G.

Maryland. The turn out could have been better, but overall it was a fun show. The highlight of the evening was a toss-up between the moment when every male in the building dropped their pants and hopped around in their jockeys, boxers, and B.V.D.'s during the Still Stupid set, and the moment when the MORBID LIFE drummer appeared on stage wearing nothing but a strategically placed sock. Unfortunately, the developers screwed up my photographs of both of these picturesque events, so...no pictures!

Another recent Delaware show featured Salisbury's ABRA CADAVERS, Newark's MARCUS HOOK, Out Crowd, MFD, and the Electric Love Muffin. All of the bands were phenomenal, and as if that weren't enough, they were all incredibly nice guys also... Electric Love Muffin didn't even complain when the power was accidentally cut off during their set. And despite the fact that Wade, the singer for the ABRA-CADAVERS, was sick, he got on stage anyway and still put on a great show. So with the exception of the fact that some asshole ripped off a record player belonging to the owner of the hall, everything went well.

By the time this is printed, the ABRA CADAVERS should have their album out, as it's due in early February. And the F.V.K./ E.M.G. album, God's Favorite Band, is still available also. They (F.V.K.) recently got a gig playing at Tapworks, an over-21 night club. Apparently it turned out pretty well.

Of the remaining Delaware bands, there have been quite a few major shake-ups. WAXED bit the dust, right after receiving a write-up in the newspaper. Some of its members have gone on to form the Gothic band STREGOICA, while others are attempting to start some sort of industrial emo-core band. Newark's PASCAL's ARMY also fell by the wayside, but a band called RAP-CORE now occupies several of its members. RAP-CORE is actually pretty interesting; they have a sound that is, not surprisingly, a combination of rap and hard core.

Oh yeah, I almost forgot... many thanks go to the F.V.K. guys for lending their "psychedelic love ranch" as a place for Berkeley's Neurosis to play and stay! Neurosis came to Milford on a Tuesday night, and Mike the guitarist emptied out his bedroom so that the band and about 20 spectators could fit inside. Two windows were accidentally broken and the entire house reeked of beer, but everyone had a great time!

Well, I guess this just about covers all of the "action" here in the rural wastelands of

JFA TEAM RIDER: RICHARD
PHOTO: CHIP GIBSON
JFA '89
NEW MUSIC
NEW CONCAVES
NEW PRESIDENT
JFA
VALLEY OF THE YAKES/BLATANT LOCALISM C.D. $14.00
JFA
UNTITLED/MAD GARDEN C.D. $14.00
JFA
LIVE C.D. $14.00
JFA
NOWHERE BLOSSOMS
NOWHERE BLOSSOMS C.D. $14.00
Send $1.00 for catalogue & sticker.
PLACEBO RECORDS, P.O. BOX 23316 PHOENIX, AZ 85063

Delaware. Shows here are pretty sporadic due to the lack of someplace permanent to have them, but if you'd like to play here then call either me (Heather) at (302)335-4864, or Kevin of MORBID LIFE at (302) 492-0461 and we'll try to help you out. As for bands... ABRA-CADAVERS can be booked through Chet, (301) 742-0064, 102 Ridgefield Dr./ Fruitland, Md. 21826. MARCUS HOOK can be booked by calling Rick at (302) 736-6752. RAP-CORE can be reached at (302) 731-4523, and according to Marty, they'll play anywhere for gas money and pretzels. STREGOICA are pretty new, but if you want to call them anyway then call (302) 678-9455, and ask for William. You can get in touch with INFECTION by either calling Sean at (302) 798-9702, or by writing to him at 2105 D Prior Rd./ Wilmington, De. 19809, and F.V.K./E.M.G. still have their "vicious rumor control hotline" open at (302) 422-6190. Call any of these people and I'm sure they'll love you for it!

Hopefully I didn't forget anyone, so until next time...

Heather/ RD3 Box 387 D/ Milford, De. 19963

Philadelphia-The Philly scene is there one? I got pretty discouraged last month when I read this magazine there hasn't been a Philly scene report in God knows how long. Well I'm going to try to fill you in on what goes on here and there's a lot. The Philly scene is pretty fucked up; there's not to much unity just a bunch of little cliques and more 21 and over shows then we can stand. There used to be alot of shows that were all ages but there's not too many places for them to be put on at so it kind of kills the scene, but a couple of places are starting to put on all ages shows so it starting to be happening again. Thanks to a local college radio stations, WKDU 91.7, for giving new bands a chance to get a break and be heard for free; it is pretty cool. There's plenty of bands here that you are probably not to familiar with but I assure you that they kick ass.

SCAB CADILLAC has just finished a brand new album that will be out in March called Pale to the Urban Tundra; they also have a 7" out that really rips called "White Trash Menthol 100's". They have a strong mixture of hardcore, metal, and some blues that really makes them truly original. If you would wish to write them, the address is 608 S 5th St/ Phila, PA 19147.

Next are STEPPING RAZOR, a real ass kicking hardcore band their raw blend of hardcore with just a dash of metal makes them real solid. They say they are a mixture of D.C and N.Y because...Philly is in between. They have a demo out that you can get if you mail them a blank 20 minute cassette and 3 stamps to 214 Fitzwater St/ Phila. PA 19146 for booking call Matt at 215 732 1917.

Next is a band called UNITY COGNITION; their positive lyrics and fast paced style make them a must see and hear experience. They too have a demo out and hope to put out a 7" or possibly a 14 song cassette by June. You can get the demo if you send 3 stamps or proper postage to 638 Charette Rd/ Phila. PA 19115 for booking too, 215 6774382

Yes oh yes, there's more. The PAGAN BABIES are also from Philly. They are on a comp. called Discpan Hands (pretty good—a lot of philly bands) they have a 7" called "Immaculate Conception" and an album called Next on Hawker records. You can write to them at 5436 Discher St/ Phila. PA 19124.

Next is a band called DEAD SPOT who have a new album out called Adios Dude. I haven't heard it personally but I hear it's really good, if you like metal. If you would like to write to them for booking the address is 619 s 4th St/ Phila. PA 19147/ 215 922 6707.

The SHE MALES are another Philly metal band that are currently looking for a singer. They are also on the Philly comp and you can write to them at above address.

Another band you might have heard is the The SERIAL KILLERS. They have a good album out and a wild stage show (kind of like old Gwar). The album is called Roadside Rondezvous and a seven inch called "Gary Hidenick's House of Horrors". It includes some dirt from the famous basement where Gary Hidenick beat, killed and tortured people.

SCRAM is one of the older bands in Philly scene I really don't know how long they have been together, but their blend of reggae and pop has made them truly one of Phillies favorites. They have an album out called Stand Up on BYO records.

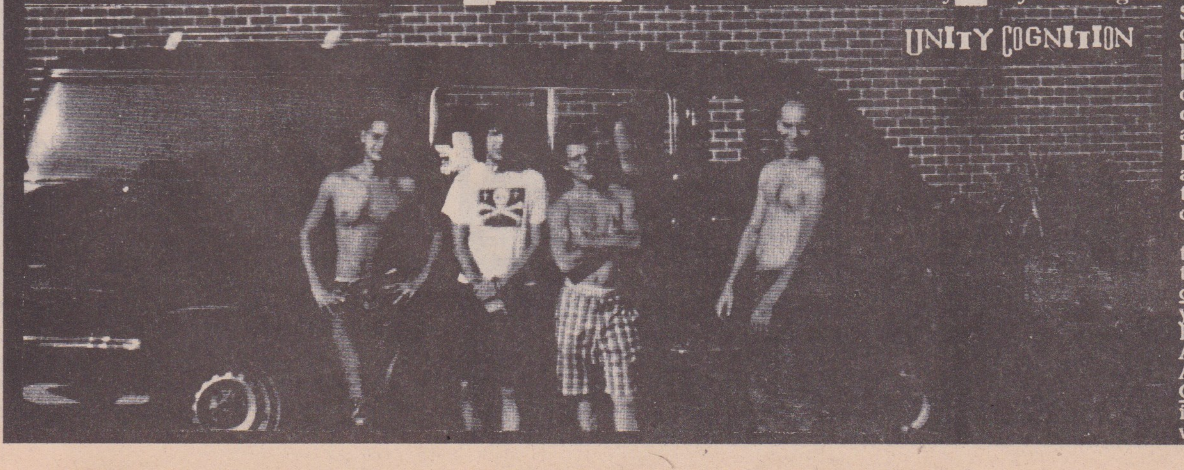
McRAD has been around for awhile and their heavy skate rock hardcore sound has been a true test of time there album is on Deluxe and it's called Absence of Sanity.

Next we have STILL STUPID; they are a fast paced band with strong anti-government lyrics and have a demo out for $2.00 and postage. You can get it if you write to Dave at 558 N 16th St/ Phila. PA 19130; for booking call 215 563-0143.

I really didn't think there was this much to write about but there's more. ELECTRIC LOVE MUFFIN has been around for a while they have a album out called Plato Meat Hook. They are a cow punk type band (my opinion), and their record is out on Buy Our Records and they are currently cutting new vinyl for Enigma.

SINK MANHATTAN is one of those industrial type bands. They have an album out on No Age records (Philly label) and it is called Bleak House. There are just a taste of some of Phillie's bands and there are more that I will mention in the next report, but on to other things.

There are about 4 zines that I can think about off the top of my head. Disorder is one; it is $2.00 and you can get it if you mail to Paul Gross/ 2117 Magee Ave/ Phila. PA 19149. Another is Underground Offensive; if you have any information or a band that wants to be interviewed,



Scene reports

write to Renee at 6261 Plank Rd/ Narvon PA 17555. I think it's like a dollar or two. One more, but it's from Jersey, is Skin Trade. It is a magazine that has nude pictures from shows and other places. They also review demos and albums. If you want to write to them it's S.T. Fanzine/ PO Box 869/ Pomona NJ 08204. There is a Graffiti Zine that is really cool. If you send pictures from your home town that would be great. Write to On The Go/ PO Box 53802/ Phila. PA 19105.

There are some cool places to record and practice that aren't too expensive. One that comes to mind is RPM. They're pretty cool there .

In my next report I'll try to fill you in on some more bands, clubs, recording places and shows. If I didn't mention your band and you have some information to give me (pictures would be great) or if I didn't have an address for one of the bands my address is 638 Charette Rd/ Phila., PA 19115. Thanks for reading,

Special thanks to Chaos Records for some information and the Philadelphia Record Exchange for information.

Lehigh Valley-a view from an individual named Frank, who is entitled to his opinion.

Farmland equals future sprawling suburbs off of I-78, who can blame them, fresher air, less gray, more green, less chance of getting mugged because you've barricaded yourself in your home...

The kids gathered in South Bethlehem, the Christmas city, approximately 300 strong at Wally's (the club), to expend energy, fly through the air, "dance" with more ferociousness than a Jane Fonda workout video on fastforward, and generally to do more than just exist on this planet. The reason: to support local hardcore bands, and give all the money to benefit Animals In Distress. $700 was raised on this Jan. 13th 1989, and it was one of the most smooth and uplifting things I've ever been involved in! A noisy metal band played, sorry don't remember their name, they did a DRI cover, yow! CUT THROAT made their debut gig and I heard that their second show was a whole hell of a lot better, not that their first was bad. Love the laugh Alex! Very moshy hardcore and even a reggaeish tune that rocked.. General consensus seems to be that there's a lot of potential here! STRAINED EXISTENCE, friggin' blew me away, hardcore that gave me the best natural high I've ever had! Freak that, the best high I've ever had! Old time thrash, like when thrash meant thrash and not metal! Yeah! The two local radical anarchy bands played next, WILSONS WACKOS, and MR. YUK. They aren't anarchists, but their shows are anarchy! People friggin' yellin' arguments, chaos and basic grunge hardcore. GGAllin

MR YUK

covers, songs about hatin' yer job, yer neighbors, beer, love, cops...Handed out fantastic lyric books as well!

FORTHRIGHT is a band I play in, and well, I kinda feel weird about tellin' ya about my band, people might accuse me of tooting my own horn or blowin' my own nose, but I did say in the first paragraph that this was my view! FORTHRIGHT is great, holy cats, this high almost topped STRAINED EXISTENCE! By the way is it "positive" to get natural highs? Anyway, you know how when "positive" bands play and people are all over the stage and stuff, well that's what happened. The demo Shadow was just released and MRR said "...powerful and enjoyable." Feb ish. And HOOPA said "one of the best produced demos I've heard...original strong sound...a must for all hardcore fans." TOOT TOOT!

The RUSSIAN MEATSQUATS are power, big Marshall man Chunk may be looking for a new partner in ear damage as Ken the lead guitar player and Stryper fan, played his last gig with the SQUATS this evening, looking to change his lifestyle or do something else. I'm not sure, but I'm still Arid extra dry, aren't you glad you use Dial?

A majority of the folks left after the SQUATS, it had been a long evening and the room was being mopped to soak up the sweat that had been pouring off of the excitable crowd all evening. Moshal law was lifted and skanking took over as there was now more room to be creative in your movements and the band that knows Easton came on, GRUDGE PRODUCT, and played a great set as usual to the now sparsely populated hall. All in all it was a great evening, great people, great times, hardly any fights (only 3 or 4 I knew about) and $700 raised for Animals In Distress. There still is hope for hardcore and the world! Everybody TOOT your horn! You all deserve a big pat on the back! TOOT TOOT!

I didn't make it to the show at Wally's the next week, heard the local "white pride" humans were involved in scuffles that lead to the authorities coming in. Boo! I don't have the details, but reliable sources provided this info. Other info: NO WIN SITUATION local favs, put out their demo and are breaking in a new drummer. MRR says "Hoarse ferocious thrash similar to Negative Appraoch ...Good" Feb ish. FOE will say "amazing...love the vocals" and other good descriptive terms.

HOOPA #2 with Fugazi, Mr. Yuk, Knifedance, Hogans Heroes, Amanda Mackaye, is out and available from Sonny for $1ppd 2870 Golf Circle/ Emmaus PA 18049. FOE #10 is out with Oi Polloi and info and reviews, the zine that's been around since '84, feel old yet those who have some of the first issues? Available for $1ppd to me, Frank/ 4992 Indian Trail Rd/ Northampton PA 18067, and if you write a nice letter and send me a flyer or something and ask nice I'll send you a free back issue if ya buy ish#10. ($2 overseas. Newsprint! wow!)

WLVR is radio king! Thats all that needs to be said! 91.3fm! The Hollowmen also put out their demo and I can't quote anyone on this except Phil, "Hey wanna buy this tape?", and "We wanna be on Homestead". Second demo is being recorded.

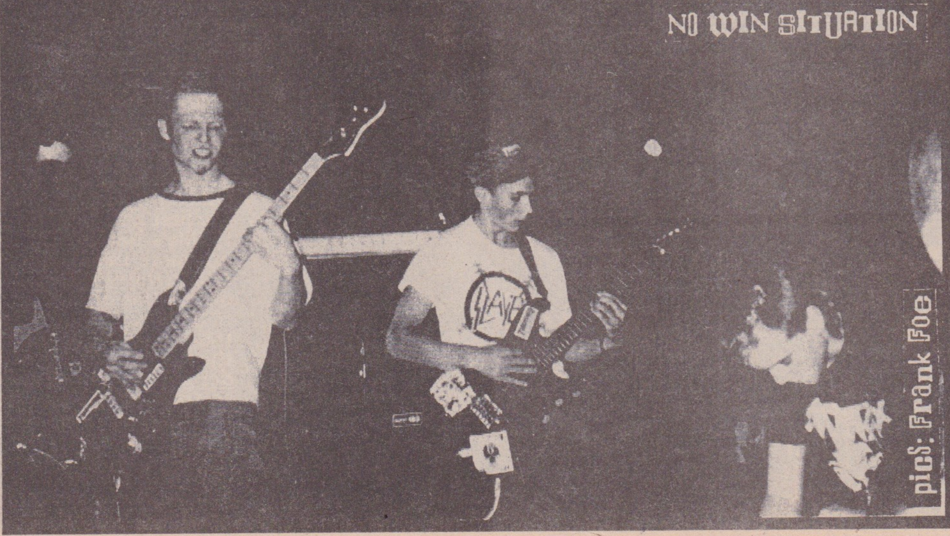
Watch Pink Flamingos. Eggs, my vice ain't eggs, but whoever heard of Miami eggs? Lehigh Valley catalog. FORTHRIGHT "Shadow" demo $4 from 1252 Treeline Dr/ Allentown PA. 18103. or FOE address. MR. YUK/ 464 Montclair/ Bethlehem PA 18015, demo soon! NO WIN SITUATION demo $3.50 c/o Trent/ 1271 Oakhurst Dr./ Slatington PA 18080. HOLLOWMEN Phil $4/ 4057 Danberry Dr./ Easton PA 18042. RUSSIAN MEATSQUATS LP $6 to Paul/ 2131 Lincoln Ave/ Northampton PA 18067. GRUDGE PRODUCT/ 722 Ferry St #3/ Easton PA 18042.

Lerch is putting out a comp tape, 2999 Valley View Dr./ Bath PA 18014. Gigs? Nikki (215) 866-9006, Brad (215) 691-3269. Meathead zine Pete/ 3931 Lilac Rd/ Allentown PA 18103.

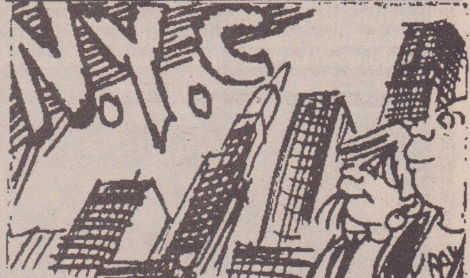
PLAY IT AGAIN records moved to 129 W 4th St/ Bethlehem, and you kids who are stealin' all the Revelation 7"ers this ain't very positive! Learn to support what you believe in and it may last past today! This includes supporting good clubs, bands, zines, and radio shows and whatever beliefs you have. Support=survival!

Sorry this is so long but a lot has happened since the last report, and I felt it needed to be read! Anyone who wants to contact me about radio, FOE, Forthright or anything else I can help ya out with, it'd be my pleasure! (see address for FOE). Peace and Thought, Frank.

NO WIN SITUATION



pics: Frank Foe



The Tompkins police riot brought national attention to our East Side streets. But hey, nothing lasts forever. So everybody forgot that just a few months ago we got our faces smashed by the local dicks in blue. Oh well, enough complaining.

So it's cold and squatters are feeling it. And shows are a little less frequent because of fear of snow. The holidays brought around tens of tourists who always ask, "how do I get

to the Village?" And the NY scene remains divided. Punks and scumrockers support their lower East scene, the baldies go to the CB matinee shows, and the glam hairspray crowd only come out at nite to snort coke and stare in mirrors. Recently the CRAMPS played a good show at the Ritz, but Lux Interior didn't take his clothes off! I asked him why and he explained that he had gained 15 lbs. over the holidays.

On the scumrock scene, TC tells me that he's working on getting out a NY Scum compilation. I'll believe it when I see it.

Back to reality, MURPHYS LAW have a new record out. RAGING SLAB just got signed (might be Geffen). Roger from A.F. is putting out a record for YDL on Last Warning Records. NAUSEA is recording a full LP on Peaceville records in the U.K. They will probably distribute it themselves in the U.S., through Rough Trade and other channels. Earlier they had intended to record a split LP with Minneapolis' Misery, but that fell through when Misery's singer left the band. He may be headed for New York to sing with NAUSEA in place of Neil, now departed. Soon to be released, a split record from THE PRESS and Boston transplants THE RADICTS. THE RAMONES will have a new record out soon. PRONG is in Europe touring for 6 weeks and PUBLIC NUISANCE, NY's laziest band, is finally putting out a demo tape, after a year-and-a-half. Their address is 71 Clinton St#19/ New York, NY 10002.

There are a lot of bands that weren't mentioned in Mike Bullshit's scene report in the February issue of MRR, even though they've been playing out a lot. Like THE UNSANE, REVERB MOTHERFUCKERS, RAT AT RAT R, B.A.L.L., AFFIRMATIVE ACTION, DITCHWITCH, THE LIE DETECTORS, ACCIDENTAL TRIBE, ALICE DONUT (just got back from touring and lost a lot of $ on busted up van), LIVE SKULL, SHAVED PIGS, BONGWATER, HONEYMOON KILLERS (nev 12" out on Buy Our Records), BLOODSISTERS, NEW REPUBLIC, I.C.U., DEANS OF DISCIPLINE, DIRGE, THE WRETCHED, YOUTH OF TODAY, MECHANICAL STERILITY, NORMAN BATES AND THE SHOWER HEADS, KRACKHOUSE, BLITZSPEER, THE DREAM SMASHES, THE SKULLS....yes, it's a diverse scene we have here, but it's fragmented and split into factions...NY hardcore, punks, straight edge, postpunk, noise, thrash, speedmetal, garage, if you can think of it, it's here, but the odds are people are only interested in their particular section of the scene. We've had some big shovs recently. SONIC YOUTH, UNSANE, and B.A.L.L. played CBGBs on a Tuesday nite to benefit See Hear, the zine store, which had a flood and lost thousands of dollars due to water damage. All the bands were great, SONIC YOUTH and BALL just returning from a mini-tour of the South, wound it up in grand fashion, throwing themselves into the pit while playing "I Wanna Be Your Dog", and See Hear raised nearly $3.000. They are open as usual for business. January 2nd saw another big show at CBGBs with

NY hardcore bands playing a benefit for Roger of AF.

MURPHYS LAW, YOUTH OF TODAY, WARZONE, ABOMINATION, JUDGE, ABSOLUTION, IN YOUR FACE, NAUSEA, and about 7 or 8 other bands played that one, there was a big crowd and it went on all day and night.

So what's the NY scene like? Well, as any good reporter would do, I went out and scoped for opinions. A lot of people said they didn't know because they hibernate this time of year. Ex scene reporter George says, "metal is in. Punk is in a coma. Girls like skinheads better than me because they look like walking penises and MRR is a commie newspaper." George fired LETCH PATROL and is no longer a part of the FALSE PROPHETS, who incidentally put on a great 2 hour long set at the Pyramid recently, along with TULI KUPFERBERG, the ex-FUG. I hear it's hush hush that George is involved now in a punk nostalgia band that's already booked in Atlantic City. Good luck.

Upcoming events include the planned picnics in Central Park. Notorious Ralphie-boy is waiting for the warm to return. "Fuck CBGBs," he says. "Central is open to punks, cool skinheads against racism. Punk picnics every Sunday." There'll be flyers about that one. When I asked Ralphie about the scene, he told me "Pyramid." It seems the Aztec Lounge has closed. We've heard that a new band to watch out for has members in it from LIFE'S BLOOD, now broken up, and it's called COLLAPSE.

When I asked some glamrockers about the scene, they seemed depressed. The Free Sunday, Slimelight, Sanctuary, Lamour's, Cat Club, and new Virgin Outlaw shows aren't doing it. There are a lot of bad metal bands out there. And the acclaimed SMASHED GLADYS are not all that good. The best of these bands, CIRCUS OF POWER, is touring with BLUE OYSTER CULT and too busy to play home (although they did play New Years). Gia Genocide, ex-lead singer of LATEX SEX CAMP, is forming a new band BUMP AND GRIND with ex-FREAKS guitarist John. They describe B&G as "esoteric heavy metal" Gia is also lead singer of my all-girl band the EX-EXCRETIONS with Sleaza on bass, Gia screaming, me on geetar, and my transvestite brother on drums. We'll be killer someday.

Other news...a new organization of skins called SHARP has formed. Stands for Skinheads Against Racial Prejudice. The Stockwell Gallery—the one that has a show of art by people involved in the Tompkins riot is still closed. Cheetah Chrome has a new band GHETTO DOGS. Joey Ramone had a huge fiesta at the Ritz with Debbie Harry, Richie Stotts, and Lemmy, among others. Report is, it was boring. SIDE BY SIDE and STRAIGHT AHEAD are having a reunion... In a correction to the February issue scene report, ARTLESS has not been playing out for the last several months because they haven't had a complete line-up. Neither have the BAD BRAINS, who are now working on a new album up in Woodstock, New York, vith Taj on vox and Hackie on drums.

On the fanzine and radio front, Tuesday nights at 3:30 AM-6 AM on WBAI, 100 on the FM dial, is a rocking hardcore and new music show, switching week to week between Susan Brown and John Bello, but always worth tuning into if you stay up late. Thursdays from 7:30-10 PM on WFMU, 91.1 is the Pat Duncan show. Pat has been helping bands out a lot by getting them gigs live over the air, so you might get in touch with him at the station about that. He puts on a great show. Wednesday nites on WUSB in Stony Brook, Long Island, is the Turmoil Show, I think it's 9PM to 12 PM, give or take 1/2 an hour. That show is put together by Steve K, another guy who works hard at it and does a lot for punk bands and the scene. That's on 90.1 FM. Other people in college radio who have punk-oriented programming, but who I can't get in on my radio so I don't know when they're on, are Collette at WPKN Bridgeport CT, Teri Telenko on WSIA Staten Island, Spermicide on WNYU, and Michelle Alberico on WNHU. As for fanzines, the new Bad Newz is out, it's 68 pages long and a killer issue. $2.50 ppd cash to Sarris Bookmktg/ 125 E. 23rd St. #300/ New York, NY 10010. The new Village Noize is out, looks great, sorry I don't have the address, but you can find it in the Feb MRR review section. Other NY zines to watch out for include Seconds, The Big Takeover, Nothing But Record Reviews, and No Name Press (actually from NJ but reports on the NY scene). As for NY clubs, Tin Pan Alley is closed forever because the Church that owned it decided they didn't want people carousing and drinking anymore. Does that mean now that Tin Pan Alley is closed, we all get to go to heaven? Maybe they'll let us drink and carouse up there. The Lismar Lounge and Downtown Beirut 2 are having lots of diverse bands, a lot of punk stuff, and these two places are good places to go for cheap entertainment on weekends. You can usually catch new bands there and sometimes there's some pretty talented undiscovered people playing there.

Well, that's it for now. If anyone would like to correspond with me, I'm quite willing! Write me: Rosa/ 210 Main St./ New Platz, NY 12561. Sections of this scene report were also vritten by Anna c/o the same address.

BOSTON

Western Mass- Hello from a dark, deserted and desolate corner of the hardcore scene. I was glancing through a few old MRR's dating back to '83 and '84 and noticed the W.MA scene reports in them, realizing that there hasn't been one since. I remember those days; going to Polaski hall for shows, buying local fanzines and demos, and hanging out with whoever was at Main street records, the best store around that sold hardcore. Those days are through, and things havn't been the same since, but it's getting better. That's why I'm writing this; to let everyone know exactly what is happening in Western MA.

First of all there are a slew of new bands around. The oldest of the new crop is WISHFUL THINKING, who have been around since Feb. '87. They have a 6-song demo tape available for $3.00ppd. from Community Chest Records (address at end of report). Their sound can be compared with the current New York style with a few of their own twists added in, just enough to give them their own style. (By the time this is printed they'll have a 9-song 7" EP entitled Rise to Surprise out on Community Chest Records for $3.50ppd.) ANAL FIST have been around for quite a while also and have a 9-song demo out on Community Chest ($3.00ppd.). Their antics include bizarre stage props and a super-sarcastic "punk rock up your asshole" attitude (they mean to offend). A newer band is G-MAN from Northhampton who play a combination of punk and thrash, but always with a punch. They recorded 8 songs at Plummer's Mines in Westfield and released a demo also on Community Chest (ANAL FIST and WISHFUL THINKING both recorded at Plummer's Mines). G-MAN's demo is also $3.00ppd. from C.C. Another new band is TRUTH IN

THREAT BY EXAMPLE

Compiled by Martin Sprouse

A 132 page book that documents the personal philosophies of people involved in the punk community who have, through their actions, inspired me.

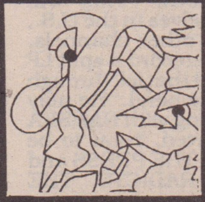
Words and art from:

Dick Lucas

Ian MacKaye

Chumbawamba

Jack Perkins


Victor Hayden

John Yates

Mykel Board

Winni Wintermyer

Paul Spence

Deborah Rieschl

Tim Yohannan

Mark Baez

Tomas Squip

Ruth Schwartz

Cynthia Connolly

Susanne Zago

Peter Plate

Chris X-B.C.T.

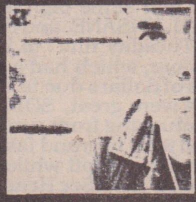
Jason Traeger

Tom Jennings

Al Flipside

Tommy Strange

The Ex


Chris Bald

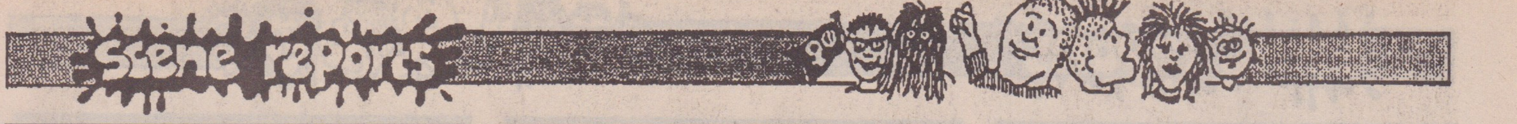
Johan Van Leeuwen

Jeff Bale

Lawrence Livermore

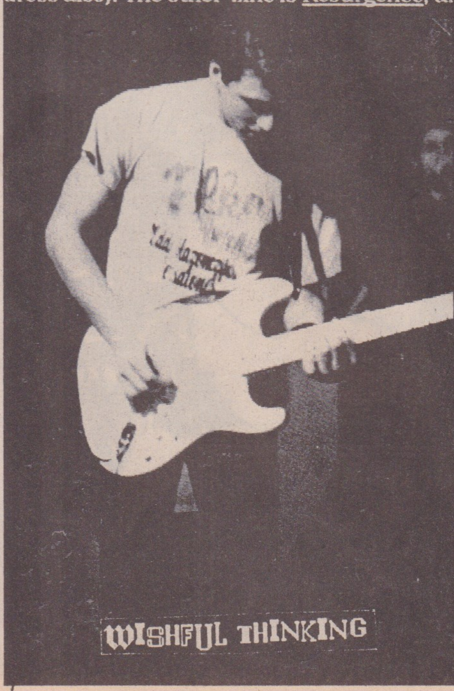
Pressure Drop Press
P.O. Box 460754
San Francisco, CA
94146

$7.00 post paid in the US $9.00 in Canada and all other countries (book rate only).
Make money orders and checks payable to Martin Sprouse.



EFFECT, who play a mean mosh style that breaks into a medium-to-fast paced thrash, but not ultra-fast like I expected. THE MASSES have a much softer sound, with a definite 60's influence, but have a couple of thrashers in there set. They have actually been around for years. MALCONTENT were a very old hardcore band from the '83 to '84 era who just got back together, consisting of Mike Taskey and Bro from Inside Out fanzine, they will be recording soon for a demo. FAGS WITHOUT AIDS are a millitant homosexual band that are just getting together. When I heard them practice I thought they sound like a cross between THE SEX PISTOLS and the CRO-MAGS (quite a combo). Other new bands include FACE-UP from Pittsfield, a straight-edge, posi-band who have recorded a demo. Last but not least, CHEMICAL IMBALANCE from Williamstown. At the moment I don't know much about this band but I hope to hear something from them soon. Hopefully most or all of these bands will be on a 7" compilation Community Chest is planning to put out in the next two months. The OUTPATIENTS, the longest lasting W. MA band sadly disbanded this past summer and the Helland brothers joind SCHOOL OF VIOLENCE from New York who also have Carl who sung for SEIZURE.

There are two 'zines in W.MA. Inside Out, a 'zine that covers all genres of music and comes out bi-monthly. Inside Out's address is 29 Jensen Cir./ W. Springfield MA 01089 (write to MALCONTENT at this address also). The other 'zine is Resurgence, an all hardcore and punk rag (write to Aaron Blouin/ 42 Dana St./ Westfield MA 01085) copies are $1.50ppd.



WISHFUL THINKING recently played with PAJAMA SLAVE DANCERS on Jan. 29th, and with DINOSAUR JR. on Feb. 4th both at the Universal Joint at Pearl Street Northampton.

I think that's everything for now, so I'll say goodbye. Any W. MA. bands that we didn't mention, PLEASE WRITE US because if you're not in this report, we don't know you exist! W. MA. people write, we need to hear from you! Write to: Mark Dargie c/o Community Chest Records/ P.O. Box 990/ Southwick, MA 01077. As Eric Gaffney once said, "Loaf tough or die." Until next time.

NE Ohio-Well Maximum Rockingest and Rollers, it's time to hear from the Northeast Ohio area. Yes, sometimes things do happen here.

To begin with, one of the few independent records I have seen out in this area in a while has been released. It's 2 WIDE 4 LIPPS' new ep Four Thin Inches. They're a cool band made up of Parts of the old KLEAS MOS as well as Donny from HYPER AS HELL and Diane who played for BABY SHIT YELLOWS as well as other neato bands.

Shows have stsrted up again in Kent. JB's, haven of Punkdom, has re-opened its doors to the prepubescent Sid Vicious clones who plague the place. Unfortunately, the leanings of dear old JB's these days seems to be toward the heavy metal shit. Local hm band, D.I.M. (DOES IT MATTER?) has been playing frequently. Recently, they did a show with metal mongers, Broken Bones and have a gig with Dr. Know soon. Also, the dudes did a show with Dayglo Abortions a while back. But, as is the case with most bands, they've had line up changes (I think) so who knows what's next.

HYPER AS HELL is the same as always with more metal over and undertones than ever. They still play a couple shows a week and are punk-rock-as-shit on the in between, but Possible (probable) line up changes are here with the onset of legal problems for one member.

A new one in Kent is RUTH. I don't know if it stands for anything and to tell you the truth, I don't care. They have played some shows at JB's and at some parties and seem to be heading in the direction of "average Kent band".

Something actually really cool I just got is a tape called SQUID BRILLO. It's Kent stuff, yes, but damn good. Really a mind bender, if you ask me (and you should). It's cool-as-shit, not half Punk, eat-through-your-brain music.

Also tiptoeing around is the everpresent, effervescent COLONEL TOM AND THE

EPSTEIN BROTHERS. They continue to put out challenging Psych-weirdo music or as they like to call it: "psychedelic music that doesn't suck". It's really pretty cool stuff. I've never seen them live, but with all those tapes, how could they have time? The latest one I have heard by them, Mabel and Trixie, sounds like these guys are heavily addicted to the god-like Residents.

OK now on thusly to the Stow-Akron area next door. The club and I mean the one club in Akron is called the Bauhaus. I think it's named after some old gloom band from the 70's but I'm not sure. Anyhow, after several months of booking the stinky old pop bands from the area, the place has turned around and become a forum for punk, funk and just plain junk.

Probably the most talented band from the area is THIRD PLANE. The guys can actually play their instruments, OK? Real happening jazzy stuff from some real creative guys. I heard their Christmas pageant was a thing of beauty.

Under the "just plain junk" heading is that goddamn SOCKEYE. Yea, it's been two years of their shit and it keeps coming. Out and brand new is their cassetts, The Loony Misadventures of Your Dick. It has got thir-

teen new songs of silliness. A couple of days before X-mess, they put on a show with Bowling Green's XHOA (HOUSE OF ABUSE) who have a great album out. It went over bigger than big and SOCKEYE tore the place down scattering puffed wheat and plastic football helmets throughout the bar. It was a lot of fun and there's more to come.

Spin-off wise, it seems that Greg (SOCKEYE's guitatist) may double as singer on another band soon and Dave (SOCKEYE's crooner) has released a weird cassette entitled, NEW ROGER DIARRHEA, which he will soon perform at a THIRD PLANE show.

scene reports

Should be interesting.

Also around town are the GERM FREE ADOLESCENTS. I don't know their plans exactly, but some recording was being done. With Darrell just getting back from D.C., there should be some noise out of them soon.

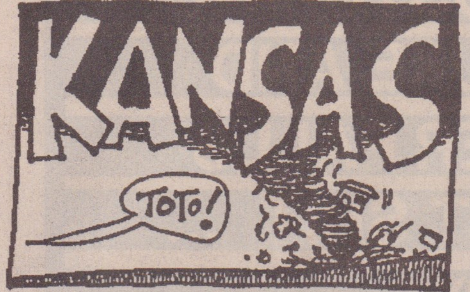
Other than that, there is a myriad of putzy bands who fart around and do nothing worthwhile (just like the ones I have mentioned). Well, that's all for this installment. Fuck you all, Dave.

Addresses: SU aw fuck SQUID BRILLO ??????????????, COL. TOM AND THE EPSTEIN BROS/ P.O.Box 257/ Kent, OH 44240. THIRD PLANE c/o Wendy/ 21 S. Walnut St. #206/ Akron, OH 44303. GERM FREE ADOLESCENTS c/o Darrell/ 3139 Call Rd./ Stow, OH 44224. XHOA c/o Scott Cramer/ 513 Ereed/ Bowling Green, OH 43402. SOCKEYE/ P.O. Box 2143/ Stow, OH 44224. and NEW ROGER DIARRHEA same.

Toledo- Things here in Toledo have been unbelievably cool since about the middle of the summer. The most obvious change has been the opening of a Club Stain, which has since closed. It was operated by Jon Stainbrook, the same guy who has been doing all of the shows in town for a couple of years now. It was forced to be closed by health and fire officials because it lacked proper restaurant facilities and fire escapes. The building itself was just an old, previously unused warehousein downtown Toledo. It's nothing fancy, but that's part of what made it so great. The fact that the shows could be put on in some place other than a bar allowed the door price to be relatively low, and more of the door could go directly to the bands. This also allowed the shows to be all ages. Club Stain also gave Toledo a stable venue, and shows took place as often as possible, usually about one a week. This may not sound like a lot, but it's more than have ever taken place in Toledo before. Bands that have played at Club Stain include All (twice), Doughboys, Government Issue, Warzone, Insted, F.O.D., and Life Sentence just to name a few. Jon Stainbrook deserves a lot of credit for what he has been able to do for Toledo. Jon is currently putting on shows at Kid's Town, which is just as cool as was Club Stain. If you wish to get in touch with Jon, you can reach him at (419)385-5235, or his address is: PO Box 14591/ Toledo, OH 43614.

In addition to having such a great place to have shows, and partly because if it, the scene in Toledo has been thriving. People are incredibly friendly to each other. The entire time Club Stain was open, I didn't see one fight. The Nazi problem has not touched the Toledo scene at all. There have been some minor problems with underage drinking and the Toledo police, but the majority of the people at the shows made it clear to those who choose to drink that they were not willing to sacrifice this great club to preserve the others' right to drink. The drinking problem all but dissappeared due to peer pressure.

As far as local bands go: MAJORITY OF ONE played at Club Stain a number of times and are sounding hotter than ever. They are currently finishing up work on their LP, "Think About Tomorrow", which should be out by March. MAJORITY OF ONE's seven-inch, "Decisions Made" is still available on Doghouse Records. Jon Stainbrook's band, THE STAIN, who's album, I Know The Scam is out on Mystic, has played a number of times. One change for THE STAIN was Jon moving from drums to vocals and the loss of vocalist Scott Law. DAU-STRAN is working on getting some of their material pressed and released. S.G.B. (SATAN'S GARAGE BAND) is a new band in Toledo who appear to show some promise. Other new bands include: THE UNWILLING, NEW DIVISION, and CLODHOPPER. That's about if from Toledo! Tom Stoll/ 6004 Indian Trail/ Sylvania, OH 43560.



Hello to the world from Manhattan, KS. A lot has occurred since our last report to you so please hold on tight, and absorb this ditite.

My name is Jeff and I've been putting on shows for 2 1/2 years now. At first I had a hard time doing so with no venue, no soundman, and no outside contacts. After hours of organizing local musicians and writing countless letters to bands in other states...we now are reaping the benefits of hard work and persistence. If you are having trouble where you live trying to organize a scene...stay with it! Don't give in. You can do it!

1) Getting to know local musicians is the key... 2) Have a set of "honest intentions"... 3) Write a lot of "personal" letters to contacts... 4) Organize an initial show anywhere you can find access. (Barn, school gym, empty warehouse)... 5) Be true to your feelings... 6) Do a lot of flyers!

Some background on this past year in Manhattan. In addition to doing a lot of local band shows, the underground, social/ political scene has increased greatly. More pressure from a new student organization has provided a political stance for individuals to pursue. They are called Students for Educational Awareness. It is a group on non-university funded students who have taken the initiative to put pressure upon the University Foundation about; divestment of funds from South Africa, student government policy, equal representation in student senate for minorities, speaker selection (i.e. Vernon Walters) for Landon lecture series, and many more too numerous to mention. Activities they have pursued are; protesting the speech given by Vernon Walters (United States Ambassador) which gained support of 500 strong in protest, acquired the services of Dave Lippman (singer, songwriter, political activist, comedian) to perform at a local church, and organized enough pull to gain members

upon the ad hoc committee established to review investment policies by our university.

That's the load they have taken upon their backs, which is a tremendous effort with an unregistered membership of only about 50+ people, and no funding. Support is gaining momentum.

For information upon the group's activities and how you can assist write: Paige Nichols c/o S.E.A./ 2351 Grandview Terrace/ Manhattan, KS 66502 (mail will be forwarded to her).

On the music front: Benefits have been the mainstay of last semester's progress. Over $700.00 dollars was raised on Dec. 10th for "Hurricane Relief for Nicaragua", a concert which I organized for the Manhattan Alliance on Central America. The group also gained 3000 dollars in a recent phone pledge drive, which will go toward paying shipping expenses on a semi-trailer sized container full of clothing, tools, seeds for crops, a tractor, pharmaceuticals, medical equipment and much more. Anyone interested in donating "bulk acquisitions" call (913)539-1956. Or write: U.U. Fellowship of Manhattan c/o "Nicaraguan Relief"/ 308 N. 15th/ Manhattan, KS 66502.

(From Mankato, Mirm) The LIBIDO BOYS played here with the SIN CITY DISCIPLES from Kansas City and both bands displayed awesome strengths for new groups. SIN CITY has a sound of grungy blues, mixed with eclectic roots rock. The lead singer tooted a harmonica of sheer sinful, wicked blues that whines and whirls. They currently produced a C.D. (yes...their first release) which is available but no address was given to me. For info: phone John Paul (816)561-5414.

So far this school semester, three shows have taken place. THE KELLY GIRLS from Lawrence, KS did a show with THE MOVING VAN GOGHS from here, but an independent bar owner basically robbed them by not promoting it. THE KELLY GIRLS poured out 110% of energy to a small crowd (exaggerating) as they ripped through tight originals as well as "punk classic covers" (Pistols, Ramones, etc...)—an exceptional band. THE VAN GOGHS played under the alias THE SOLAR ACID WOLVES. Enveloping the stage in cellophane, enclosing hundreds of helium balloons, and non-stop strobelights entranced the few who showed. Anyway, the VAN GOGHS are currently seeking vinyl and may hook up with Bill Rich from Fresh Sounds Records in Lawrence to satisfy that appetite. They have a cut on the "Live From Lawrence" LP on Fresh Sounds. For info call: (913)841-6772 Bill Rich for that LP.

A "Jeff Aid" benefit was thrown on my behalf to make up for several occasions which I have surrendered by own subsistence to pay overhead. Yes, folks, some shows do have low crowds and high overhead! ROACH FACTORY, DALAI LAMA, JEB BOLAN and RABID FETUS all provided their services and what was achieved broke all of my expectations. Two hundred and ninety folks!!! All of whom enjoyed the evening to a maximum level.

JEB BOLAN, a folksinger, strummed his acoustic political madness into the night by warming the crowd with 60's and 70's sing alongs. JEB is the disc jockey of a show occuring on KSDB FM 92 called "Politirock and the Difficult Listening Hours". From 9PM to 1AM on Tuesdays, he plays everything from Molly Jackson's Blues circa 1930's to Stikky's 1988 release, Where's My Lunchpail? To send him material for airplay: Jeb Bolan/ 611 Laramie/ Manhattan, KS 66502. (anything: he'll play it!!)

DALAI LAMA played second with their psychedelic, impromtu madness. I even got to get onstage to sing oldies from when I was in the band two years ago! They ripped out a rendition of Bad Religion's tune "Only Gonna Die", and Tacoma's own Noxious Fume's themesong. A fire started on the front of the stage, by the band, and halted play for several minutes as some goofball almost evacuated the place with a chemical extinguisher! The DL's have no vinyl, no demos and basically no ambitions. They will attest to this as I do. They don't write letters anymore because that was my job when in the band. Look for them at you local unemployment line. This is all said in friendship mind you! 823 Ratone/ Manhattan, KS 66502.

ROACH FACTORY, a local quartet of high school musicians, lashed out with all originals to a moshing, large crowd. This band does a thrash/ pop version of Ben E. King's "Stand By Me". They hooked up with a regular metal handsaw to electric wires and played it. They played their guitars with electric drills. People danced. Oh how they danced. No demo, lots of future. Roach Factory c/o Derek Macy/ 15 Perry Dr/ Keats, KS 66502, (913)539-2401. RF is buying a Trailways bus. No Shit!

RABID FETUS from Linsborg "frickin" Kansas is a completely outragous band. They played their first show ever to 290 people and "litter alley" kicked some almighty a-hole! This could be the next major touring band! A Husker Du (early) guitar sound while heavy bass and drum pounding provide the backbeat. Thanks to Dave Ely, our fearless, professional soundman, Chris' vocals rang out with punctuation and intensity. I am no fibber folks. This is the best new band I've heard in a serious coon's age (hick terminology for you easterners to bite on). Order this tape! Repeat several hundred times. Order this tape! Send a tape plus $1 for post for a copy of a 9 or 10 song tape to: Jeff/ A-8 Edwards Hall/ Manhattan, KS 66506.

One last note is that I have been receiving phone threats for my involvement in putting on shows, putting out a zine, and basically for standing up for the underground. I can't explain how motivating that is. A real negative to boost my positive. To the pleasant young man who wishes to rip out my "Weimar liberal" guts, a hearty FUCK YOU!!! I apologize kids. Don't let your parents read this. It may lead them to bring "actions" against publishing scary stuff. Tipper "gore" is a prude.

Lamer 'zine #9 available (mostly local stuff) good for Kansas feel. Send $2.00 ppd.

Sincerely,
Jeff c/o Lamer 'zine/ A-8 Edwards Hall/ Manhattan, KS 66506

OK, this is the first time I've done a scene report so it will probably seem very haphazard. Oh well! Hopefully I'll be doing one of these every month or two if someone else doesn't. No promises though.

Firstly this is mainly going to be a scene report for the greater Indianapolis area since I don't know of a lot of outer activity other than a few bands. Anyone out there who does know of something I've missed or overlooked please get in touch, as I would like to make this a comprehensive scene report not leaving anyone out. I know that has happened this time and I apologize.

I guess I'll start with the last big show I know of which was on New Year's Eve. TOXIC REASONS, TRANSGRESSION and JOT. A pretty good turnout considering it was $10 to get in. It was held at pretty much the only place there are shows. JOT had, in my opinion, the best song of the night, Billy

WHEN U2'S GOODWILL POSTURING MAKES YOU WANT TO PUKE AND BON JOVI'S SHINY VENEER FALLS TO THE GROUND LIKE WET SHIT ...

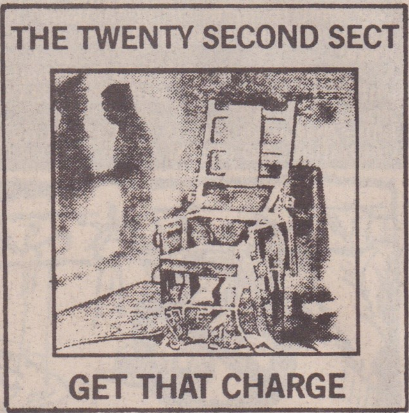
TRY A LITTLE SYMPATHY

THE LAZY COWGIRLS.. "RADIO COWGIRL"

BEST FUCKING LIVE ALBUM SINCE METALLIC K.O.. 11 GREAT TUNES, 4 GREAT CHORDS. DEFINATELY NOT FOR THE SQUEAMISH. THIS IS THE MUSIC THAT YOUR PARENTS WERE REALLY WARNING YOU ABOUT. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED........

JEFF DAHL GROUP.. "VOMIT WET KISS"

HE KNOCKED YOU OUT IN THE ANGRY SAMOANS, VOX POP AND POWERTRIP. HE IS NOW BACK TO DEVASTATE YOUR EARDRUMS ONCE AGAIN. FEATURING CHEETAH CHROME WHO NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE. THIS STUFF GOES FOR THE THROAT AND THEN SOME.....



TWENTY SECOND SECT.. "GET THAT CHARGE"

THIS IS MUSIC TO ENJOY WHILE THE MEMORY OF TED BUNDY IS STILL FRESH IN OUR MINDS. 7 TRACKS WITH THE POWER OF 12. THERE ARE ALMOST ENOUGH GUITARS HERE TO DROWN OUT LIZ DEALEY'S VOICE. EXTREMELY LOUD AND EXTREMELY NASTY.........................

THE PHILISTEINS.. "BLOODY CONVICTS"

8 TRACKS THAT DRAG AMERICAN 60'S PUNK FIRMLY INTO 1989. AUSTRALIA'S PHILISTEINS GIVE NEW DIMENSION TO THE DYNAMICS OF FUZZ. THIS MUSIC LEAVES STAINS ON WELL BALANCED BRAINS. ARE YOU PREPARED TO ENTER THEIR REALM ? ....

CROWBAR SALVATION.. "KISS THE BRAIN"

AN AURAL ONSLAUGHT OF THE UNHOLIEST KIND. FEATURING THE REV. MARTY NATION OF "FINGERED" AND FORMER MEMBERS OF THE DIVINE HORSEMEN, BLOOD ON THE SADDLE, CHILD MOLESTORS AND THE SURF PUNKS. ON YOUR KNEES AND PLEDGE YOUR DEVOTION.

IS A FORCE THIS POWERFULL GOING TO BE OVERLOOKED BY AN INDUSTRY THAT NEEDS ALL THE SYMPATHY IT CAN GET ?

SYMPATHY
FOR THE RECORD INDUSTRY
4901 VIRGINIA AVE. LONG BEACH CA. 90805
213) 423—0281

Joel's 'Big Shot'. TRANSGRESSION played a powerful, energetic set like usual. TOXIC REASONS played what seemed a long time and were all right.

TRANSGRESSION had their album released by Manic Ears out of England. It's called Cold World and already sold out of the first pressing but has been repressed.

About an hour north of Indpls. is Ball State, home of FREAKS OF NATURE (FON). They have 2 demos to date- Care and Think. They are going to be heading to the studio any day now to record for an LP. I've heard that they are a great live band.

I only know of one band from Bloomington, an hour south of Indpls. They are called THE MAN OF S.K. -I haven't seen them live but a friend tells me they have a ringy guitar with sung vocals, also very jumpy and lively when they play.

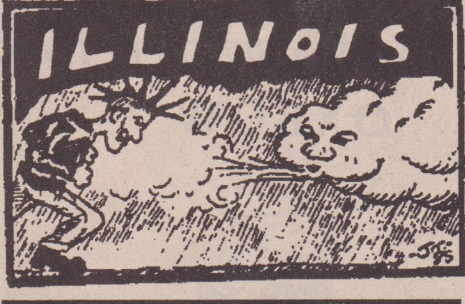
From Indpls. comes ENEMY who released a 6 song 7" called School Lunch Victim. It's $3 and comes with a sticker and lyric sheet.

Some other bands from the Indpls. area are: THE BLACKLISTED, BLUCK, DEGENEROSITY, THE PRIMATES, JOT, ZERO BOYS, HERETIC LUNCH, DIN, G.O.O.L., REHAB SPLATZ, TOXIC REASONS, SEMINAL EXPULSION, A.S.K.K., RADIATION SICKNESS, BRAMBLE GRIT, MODERN VENDING, TIN LOUNGE, and AMITY. I think that is most of 'em. Hopefully I'll have updated info next time on all the bands.

I know that there are a few local zines. I'm not sure about this one called Ian. It's done by this guy named Ian so the name. It's primarily a thrash, crossover, metal zine as far as I know. It's $1.50 or $1 and 2 stamps. The last address I have for it is PO Box 5/ Columbus, IN 47202. You might want to write first though to check it out. There is also another zine called Indy's Bloodbath which is a metal zine, and I don't have the address. Then there is the zine which I help do and it is called Whatchamazine. Number 3 should be out by the time you read this. It will have lots of bands art, etc. $1 & 2 stamps in the US, &2 ppd. elsewhere. I would like to stress that this is non-profit. PO Box 623/Z'ville, IN 46077.

One of the best things that has happened in a long time is the formation of ARA (Anti-Racist Action). So far it's pretty much a bunch of local kids trying to put a stop to all kinds of social prejudice. We were on a local TV talk show which went all right. At the New Years Eve show we confronted a few local white supremists and they left without any fists being thrown!! We need any help we can get to stop these fools before they can recruit more people. If you would like to help please write to the Whatchamazine address and we'll try to send you some info, please send a stamp though.

Addresses: JOT, ZERO BOYS c/o Vess/ 1925 N. Lesley/ Indpls, IN 46218... DEGENEROSITY c/o Jason Rollings/ 715 S. Tibbs/ Indpls, IN 46241 (free stix for SASE)... BLUCK c/o Mattlet Price/ 4802 Rydal Ct./ Indpls, IN 46254/ (317) 291-8823 (2nd demo out soon entitled Blucked Up for $4 ppd)... TRANSGRESSION/ 6704 Zionsville Rd/ Indpls, IN 46268... The PRIMATES/ 715 E. 50th St/ Indpls, IN 46205... HERETIC LUNCH/ 6126 Compton Ave #4/ Indpls, IN 46220... RADIATION SICKNESS c/o Doug Palmer/ 2915 S. East St/ Indpls, IN 46225... G.O.O.L./ 1030 E. 106th/ Indpls, IN 46280 (demo $3 ppd)... FON c/o Matt Hart/ Edwards Hall, Box 41/ Muncie, IN 47306 (write for prices of demos)... My address is 1631 Waterford Dr/ Z'ville, IN 46077/ (317) 873-5083 or Whatchamazine's. We are doing shows, too. get in touch. —Tyler



Chicago- Band News: Wild Rags Records (California) has new LPs from two Chicago bands: The NOT. U.S. debut Think What You Want and the first one from The OUTCASTS...The new I.D. UNDER and NO EMPATHY Lps are finally out on Walkthrufyre. Also expected someday from Walkthrufyre are new ones from LIFE SENTENCE and IMPULSE MANSLAUGHTER. Speaking of IMPULSE, their drummer's other band, VERMICIOUS KNIDS will have vinyl out on Germany's Nuclear Blast Records soon...The BHOPAL STIFFS 12" E.P.A. is out on Roadkill, as is the new SCREECHING WEASEL disc...The SPONGEWEASEL tour was real swell although we're now out a bass player who quit after our little excursion/war...Ted and Pat of the now defunct GENERATION WASTE have joined up with GEAR. Lately the word is that the G.W. LP (recorded months ago) may not be released after all...Underdog Records is putting out a hot new SPONGETUNNEL single as well as the latest GROUP OF INDIVIDUALS 45. G.O.I. are still looking for a drummer...The MISLED are recording an album in Steve Albini's 8-track studio...A new band from the western Suburbs, FAMILY COUNSELING, are finishing up their demo tape...BOREDOM STRUCK have their first demo out, it's $4 ppd to 1426 E Flentie Lane/ Arlington Hts, IL 60004...NAKED RAYGUN returned from their European tour and their new album should be out on Caroline soon...

Limited Potential has moved to Chicago. It's a record/tape label and a fanzine. The first release is a Descendents-like cassette from Y.F.O.G., with more cassettes and 7"s to follow. The cassette is $5 ppd, the fanzine $1 ppd, to Limited Potential c/o Mike Safreed/ 6653 N Newgard Ave #2W/ Chicago, IL 60626...Speaking of zines, Another Point Of View #4 is out. I'm not sure on the price, so for details contact Todd Brown/ 1820 Sheridan Rd #301/ Evanston, IL 60201...Also out is But A Twist Of The Lip #2 or #3. Again, no price, find it out at Oyster Publications/ 723 N Highland Ave/ Arlington Hts, IL 60004.

The Chicago mayoral race is taking shape with the usual assortment of boffoons running for office, including Richie Daley (son of former mayor/graft king Richard J. Daley), Fast Eddie Vrdolyak as a write-in candidate, and petitioning for a spot on the Republican ticket is Glen Herman of Impulse Manslaughter.

Dirty Nellie's is still doing shows, though they're starting to get pretty monotonous. G.G. Allin played Exit recently, spraying the crowd with mace and referring to yours truly as a "biased motherfucker." I guess I didn't give the poo-poo hurler enough bad press in my last report. Exit is also going to be doing all-ages shows Sunday nights (so far they've only had metal), and the first hardcore show will be a BHOPAL STIFFS record release fiesta in late March.

I got a letter from HAZARDOUS YOUTH who claim they never made the racist remarks I alluded to in my last report, also saying that their new bass player is black. I wrote them back asking if they were racist and didn't receive a response, although I heard that their ex-bassist (who was apparently the one sieg heiling and shouting "nigger" and now a member of Chicago-based Broken Bones —they have one original member) was at a party recently asking for me so he could "smack me around." Gee, I'm sorry, I forgot I'm supposed to keep my mouth shut about these things. And that's all until next time when I'll be writing you from lovely Elmwood Park, where I hope to make lots of new friends. Ben Weasel.

Rockford- Hello, my name is Kelly, I live in Illinois' second city, Rockford. Yes, Illinois has another city besides Chicago!! In fact we're the second largest city in Illinois. Rockford's population is that of about 150,000 people, and a punk rock scene of about 250 people. We've had lots of out-of-town bands and numerous other local and area bands.

We now have a free club to put on shows. The management would like to put on shows every Friday and Saturday. So touring bands, if you're looking for a place to play in Northern Illinois, call us: Tad (815) 398-6773, Chris (815)399-5800, or Kelly (815) 397-8216.

Our local scene is pretty crazy, especially music wise. We have about 4 major bands; the biggest being WAR ON THE SAINTS, who just put a 12" out on Positive Force records (which really kicks ass) and as of recently I heard some of WOTS new stuff which kicks as well. The guitarist off the WOTS album left soon after it was completed to join BECKY'S BIRTHDAY. These guys work out some foot-stompin' rock that sounds a bit (ha ha) like SOUL ASYLUM. Rockford's 3rd major band is INSIGHT. These guys have a good, positive sound. Their demo, which they have improved from, was recently reviewed by MRR. They have a definite D.C. influence, but they also have their own orginality. And then there's Rockford's oldest and punkest band BLUDGEONED NUN. These guys still tear shreds in your scalp when you listen to them. They have also been voted funnest live band to see by most of the Rockford area. BN just recorded a 10-song demo "Just For Kicks". BN has been around

IF YOU ARE READING THIS AD CONSIDER YOURSELF **LUCKY** AND **THANK THE LORD** THAT THE MAGAZINE YOU'RE READING IT IN HAS GOT THE **OUNCE OF FUCKING GUTS** IT TAKES TO NOT LET PRINTING PRESS PRICKS DICTATE WHAT YOU READ BY DECIDING TO NOT PRINT ANYTHING AT ALL WITH THE WORD *"FUCK"* ON IT. WE AT CFY RECORDS RAISE OUR GLASSES IN A HEALTHY "FUCK YOU" SALUTE TO EVERY SINGLE **GUTLESS** PRESSING PLANT, EVERY **SUCKFACE** RECORD DISTRIBUTOR, EVERY **SPINELESS** MAGAZINE PUBLISHER, AND EVERY **TIGHT-ASSED** PRINTING PRESS THAT WOULD HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH OUR NEWEST RELEASE, OXBOW'S *FUCKFEST* LP (CFY 006). ***TO EVERYONE ELSE WE SAY BUY THIS FUCKING THING BEFORE THE MELLOW MUSIC MAFIA SENDS IT TO AN EARLY GRAVE.***

DON'T EVEN BOTHER WITH THE STORES
COME STRAIGHT TO THE SOURCE.

OXBOW

FUCKFEST

A SIX-SONG MEGA-MUSCLED TRIP INTO TOTAL DESPERATION !

$6.00 PPD/CFY 006

FOR MORE INFO PHONE 415-324-9483

CFY RECORDS BOX 6271 STANFORD, CA 94309

SEND A SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE
FOR THE SAME OL' FULL BORE MERCHANDISE SHEET

SOON COME: FROM LOS ANGELES... *SPLENDOR HEAD -- MIRTH* --LP (CFY 00

scene reports

for about 6 years, and have had multiple member changes. But they are now back to their original drummer and guitarist.

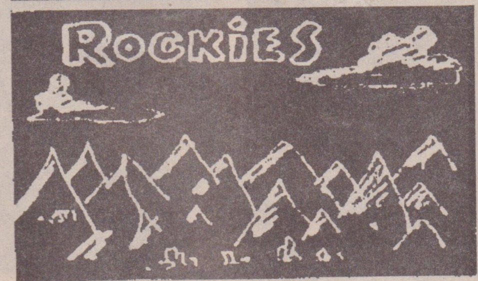
There have been numerous smaller bands that have only played once or twice or haven't even seen the light of a stage. Some of these bands are: LIGHTNING BOLT, WE HATE CAKE, AEROSOL VOMIT (old), CHERNOBYL CHYLDREN, OUT OF ORDER, JUICE FIANCA BEEZLE BUB AND THE HELL-TONES, JAVLIN BATS (old), SWIFT KICK, HONEYCOMB HIDEOUT, SMOKING JEWS, JOE, JASON, AND TAD'S BAND, etc. all these bands either faded away or ended fatally.

Some still local underground bands (that are still in the works) but are trying to do stuff but find that procrastination is their biggest enemy. FULL MEAL DEAL is one of these bands. FMD is a satanic rap band filled with some of the baddest, deffest, homeboy shootin' muthas this side of East St. Louis!! And also FULL ON STRAIGHT who play a straight-edge in yo face, mosh-a-thon that is straighter and harder than most things from New York!! There are also rumours of a Descendents/All-sounding band that are now emerging from the wood work. It is also rumoured that this band will consist of ex-members of PBS and HONEYCOMB HIDE-OUT.

As far as zines go Rockford has had basically 5 mags. The first being Red Pop

done by the bass player and guitar player of BECKY'S BIRTHDAY, and is rumoured to be coming out again. Then came along One Step Ahead, a straight-edge minded interview zine with lots of fun and Uncle Web thrown in. The 3rd zine was No Deposit, No Return, yet another straight-edge minded interview zine done on the more serious side. Attempt then came along, but I don't think it was ever printed up. But now Rockford has Word Mag, a kick ass zine with interviews with: Public Enemy, Verbal Assault, Dag Nasty, Shudder to Think, King Face, and Amanda MacKaye. To get ahold of one of those babees, send one dollar to: Tad/ 2226 Farris ct. Rockford IL 61107. There have also been alot of little one shot zines that never made it too far, but I figured I should only mention the bigger ones.

But anyways, sorry this scene report was so long but it's Rockford's first and hopefully not last. But just remember there is another city in Illinios besides Chicago and please don't think Illinios is filled with people like Ben "weasel". Rockford rocks, long live Goldie's Tattoos, and support the theeeennne. Rock out 'Manda Mac'l! Kelly Kliebe/ 2317 18th Ave/ Rockford, Il 61104



Hello everybody, Ben Gilbert here with what will be my second and final report on things going on here in the CO Springs area, as I'll soon be relocating to the east coast. Anyways, here's what's up.

BBP Update: Jeph and Lance have been quite busy with their label. They have just released the E. LUNDE video tape entitled "Works". The tape contains, among other things, a recording of the E. LUNDE/ BBP performance in Cheyenne Canyon called "The Juncture of the Four Corners is Dislocated", plus an amazing degenerated porno collage called "Firetruck". The video is approximately 70 minutes long and is available for $20 post paid to the BBP address. BBP has also released the first Big Joey LP entitled "Metalhead". No it's not heavy metal but instead is a twisted agglomeration of rock, jazz, etc. If you think you might enjoy a really fucked up rock record check it out. It's $6 post paid. The BBP address is 3031 E. Platte Ave. Colorado Springs, CO 80909. USA. Write them for a free catalogue.

Lance Barton (a finger in the fist of BBP) has been releasing records on his own label called "Alamut Records". His first release was a re-pressing of the Live Slaughterhouse LP from 83-84 by the English power electronic group "Whitehouse". His next vinyl release will be a collection of live recordings by the champions of destroyed music, the HATERS. Both LP's are available in limited quantities and are $8 post paid to the BBP address.

Pat Barber Update: Expatriate has finally acquired a new guitar player! Chris "The Madison Wisconsin Madman" Schultz is their new six string slinger, so they should be playing out again more often and will hopefully record some tracks in the summer for their next vinyl release. For Pat's label "Mosh Pit Records". Pat and the gang at Mosh Pit recently released a 7" EP from local metal merchants "Animosity" entitled Pit Fiend. The Pit Fiend EP contains Animosity's touching and sensitive song about date rape called "Forced Entry". The EP is $4.50 post paid to Mosh Pit Records. The Mosh Pit address is PO Box 9545, Colorado Springs, CO 80932.

Pat has also released the second issue of his magazine The Pit. His magazine is quite unique as it contains a mail order catalogue of products from groups and labels all over the world. If you would like Pat to distribute your stuff through his magazine, write to him at the Mosh Pit address. Also, send him a dollar for his new issue. Pit #3, which will be an all Colorado issue, should be out soon.

Dan Werle Update: Dan "Mr. Hardcore" Werle has recently published his second issue of Ignorance Is No Excuse which contains interviews with Underdog, ALL, the Creeps, etc. If you would like a copy of his

mag send a dollar to 3610 Deep Haven Dr., Colorado Springs, CO 80920.

New Band Update: New bands in town include 929, Fistrider, William Bennet Experience, Carnivorous Finch, Chuck T., and the Red Hots, Ad infinitum. I don't have their addresses at this time but they will hopefully be reported on by the next person who reports on this area.

Ben Gilbert Update: The fourth issue of my mag, Chemical Castration, is still available for $1 post paid. If you're interested in obtaining one write me at my new address. That's 40 Chase St/ Newton, MA 02159.

Well, that about wraps everything up. Thankyou and goodnight.

Warren here from the bowels of Torrance giving you the news from Southern California. Emerging from the Sherriff infested streets of Lomita are LEFT INSANE. They have a 10 song demo but I'm not sure if it's for sale or not. Live these guys will blow your mind, not to mention your eardrums. Speaking of eardrums, whatever happened to VIRULENCE? It was rumored that they would be out on Alchemy one of these days but I never heard anything else about it. Someone fill me in. Playing the Anti Club at least once a month are SKINHORSE who are one of the most tightest most rocking bands in a long time. And guess what? They don't sound like anyone else which is a rarity around these parts.

REASON TO BELIEVE are in the process of recording an album. Besides that they're trying to play around as much as possible. Their address is is 1672 Oakhorne Drive/ Harbor City, CA 90710.

The NIP DRIVERS are rumoured to be back together, who knows maybe they'll play a party soon in the So. Bay again. About 6 months ago they started to make a real comeback around here but that fell apart. So everybody cross your fingers no matter how much you think the name is racist.

WALK PROUD have an EP out now, that you can grab for 3 or 4 clams at 1036 Whitney Dr/ Big Bear City, CA 92314.

ALL has returned from tour along with the CHEMICAL PEOPLE. ALL recently acquired a new singer, Scott, who has sung for many various bands around LA. Dave Smalley quit to do school again from what I hear. Another big name around town that just returned from tour is the almighty HENRY ROLLINS (who I do not worship no matter what you hear). Old man Rollins has done about 5 spoken word shows around here, and one great ROLLINS BAND show at Llasah Land with FIREHOSE.

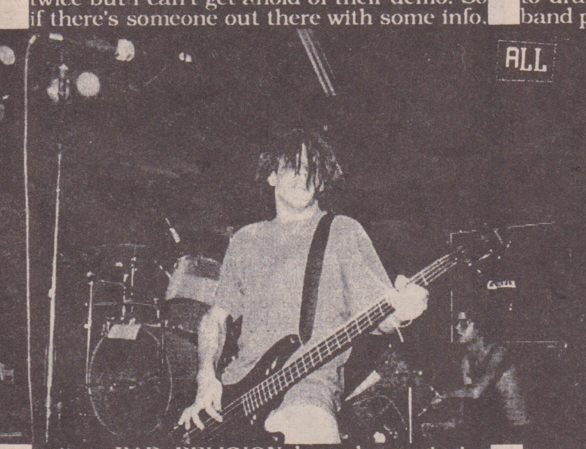
Ingrid has left BULIMIA BANQUET to be replaced by Dez Cadena (old BLACK FLAG). DON'T MEAN MAYBE are a pretty hot 3-piece which I've seen twice but I can't get ahold of their demo. So if there's someone out there with some info. write. BAD RELIGION have been gigging around town again, selling out just about every show they play, alright. The FLOWER LEPERDS can't quite get any recognition around L.A. They're a great band live, or at least every time I've seen em, so go see them.

A club that all you punk ass motherfuckers ought to check out is the Anti Club. It's been around for ages and it doesn't seem to draw unless Bl'ast, or some out of town band plays there. Small bands play there all the time and once in awhile I see one I really like. They book anyone, so send them a tape, the address is R. River/ P.O. Box 26774/ LA, CA 90026. And if that doesn't work out hound em about a date. Who knows, maybe your band could play there as regular as the almighty sex goddess of guitar Sylvia Juncosa.

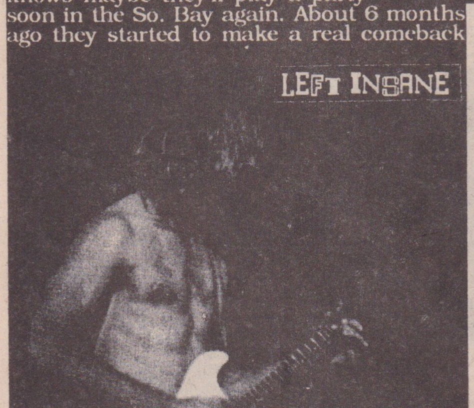
Some things I forgot to mention are REASON TO BELIEVE have some new shirts out for 7 bucks through the mail. And the address for LEFT INSANE is 25711 Eshelman St. E./ Lomita, CA 90717.

A new fanzine to check out is Positive Influence from El Pedro. The address on that one is 1031 Santa Cruz/ San Pedro, CA 90731. Write em a letter they need the mail. That's is for me. I plan on doing this again, like real soon, giving Igby a run for his money. Take care and if you feel the urge to write, I'm at 3022 Softwind/ Torrance, CA 90505.

BULIMIA BANQUET



ALL

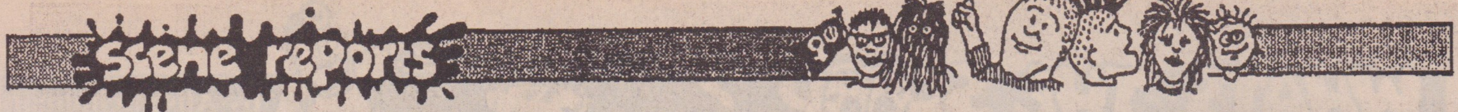


LEFT INSANE

SYLVIA JUNCOSA

NIP DRIVERS

pics: Warren Croft



East Bay- Hi, Aaron here to fill ya in on what little I know about what's been happening around here lately. To avoid confusion and to enhance your reading pleasure, all the juicy items have been seperated into 5 easy-to-understand classifications!

Bands That Want Records

TALLY HOE have got a 2nd demo out with a much improved sound and mostly new songs. They are looking for a new label. EAST BAY MUD got a new bassist and have gotten so much better in recent times, slowing down their songs to show some real cool music I hadn't much noticed. They are just dying for some record company to notice them. And last but not least, THE VAGRANTS have a swell, somber new image and sound. They remind me that it's always more uplifting to listen to depressing music when yer feeling down, cuz upbeat poppy stuff just makes you more miserable. So I've come to appreciate THE VAGRANTS a lot lately. They too are in line to suck up to any labels they can find.

Bands With Records Out Soon

A Matter of Image Records is planning a 7" of Albany's ELEPHANT MEN. SURROGATE BRAINS have returned after a few month hiatus. They will have a new 7" coming out on Lookout Records. Their drummer also plays for D.S.F.A., but I Don't know what their up to. KAMALA AND THE KARNIVORES will also have a 7" on Lookout. They are playing around a lot, now having a solid line up with Ivy and Kamala, plus new additions Todd (ex-BITCH FIGHT drummer) on guitar and tamborine, and also (?) on guitar. They do a very raunchy cover of the Carpenter's "Never Fall in Love Again".....SWEET CHILDREN have been impressing everyone including (betcha can't guess...) Lookout, who is doing their 7" as well.

Bands Who Already Have Records But Want More

MR. T EXPREIENCE will have a new 7-song 12" EP out on Rough Trade including a rockin' "Sesame Street" cover. Not enuf money to record a full 3rd album this time, unfortunately. A 2nd tour will be this April...OPERATION IVY finally got their album, Energy, done. Should be great, with some old tunes plus great new ones they haven't played live...UNIT PRIDE, the drunkest straight-edge band around, have a new 7" out. BREAKAWAY do too, including a neato anti-skinhead song called "On Your Own". That song is cool, but they really do something evil to "Purple Haze". The SWEET BABY album on Ruby Records should have silenced all the shit-talkers who said they were gonna wimp out. They will bring their music on the road, touring nationally sometime soon. SF's SHARKBAIT are one of the few bands that have excited me lately. I guess they have a 12" out, but it sure ain't in the stores.

Benecia, Where We Don't Have A Record Player

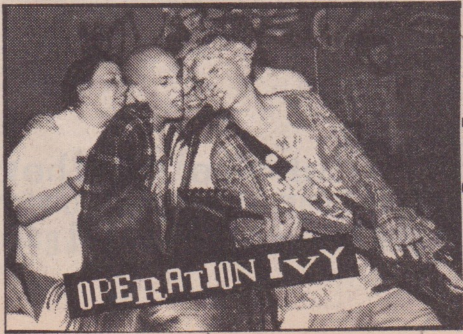
That's right, me and a few friends, land of cheap rent, good coffee, and not much else. Well, OK so there's a little bit more going on. POULTRY MAGIC, the premier Benecia band from a couple years ago, did a reunion at a party here. They sounded surprisingly good, especially since they'd only rehearsed once in a year. The band getting back together, however, is unlikely at best. Skot, POULTRY's old drummer, has now joined the SKINFLUTES, and they're supposed to be a lot better now that he's bossing them around. The rest of the band is from the Concord-area, so it's kinda stretching it to call them a Benecia band, but oh well. Also kind-of-a-Benecia-band are TALLY HOE, although they'll firmly deny it. An all non-male band, PLUS SPECIAL GUEST, are rehearsing but not ready to play out yet. Another band MONSULA, were in the rehearsing stages but seem to have broken up. Me and a couple of my roomates are in a band CRIMPSHRINE. We have a song on the World's in Shreds #2 comp on Shredder Records, 3 songs on Germany's Herbe-Sherbe label, one side of a split EP insert in Florida's No Idea fanzine planned, and something coming out soon on Lookout.

Odds-n-Ends

Oakland's TOMMY ROT are evidently back together. DANCE HALL CRASHERS are a new ska band featuring Joel (ex CORRUPTED MORALS), Lint (OP IVY), and about 28 others (all right more like 6 or 7 but it's still a whole lot). FANG say they have broken up again, with Sam moving to Australia, or something. Dammitt, if this is just another trick by thses guys to get me to print wrong info so they can bitch at me, then I'll be bummed. Them actually breaking up wouldn't be too good either. BLASTING AGENTS still need a fucking singer. NEUROSIS replaced Chad with a new guitarist, Pete, before leaving on a US tour. They also got neat new fashionable "Nightstalker" t-shirts. SAM I AM got a great reception at their debut show, seeming as if people had been fans of theirs for years. Guess that's cuz they're all familiar faces on stage, with member being alumni of SWEET BABY, ISOCRACY, VIOLENT COERCION, SOUP, PUBLIC ENEMA, RELIEF SOCIETY, and other past and present bands. BLATZ, usually a 3-piece, played the Gilman battle of the bands show as a 2-piece, with only drums and guitar. Guitarist Eggplant has lots of energy and conviction and their drummer seems into it and all, but me thinks they need a new bassist.

So I guess that's about it for this time. No more stories cuz the editors want me to write about bands. If you wanna know about stuff in the bay area besides the dumb bands, important stuff like where to get good coffee, buy beer if your under age, what crazy people are roaming around at night, and stuff like that, send 25¢ and 2 stamps for a copy of Absolutely Zippo fanzine, which I do a non-band column in. The address is: 1550 Mann Dr/ Pinole, CA 95464. Seeya next time... Aaron (with some help from Paul)

PS from Tim. It's reunion time in SF, with CRIME and NO ALTERNATIVE reformed and gigging. THE MUTANTS will be doing a one-off reunion show ion April Fools Day to celebrate the release of Shredder Records' split live EP with them and IMPATIENT YOUTH on it. And David Hayes says a band to watch for are THE WRONG, who moved to SF from Hawaii many months ago but just debuted locally at Gilman. They contain some former member of Cringer, and play hot '77-style punk.

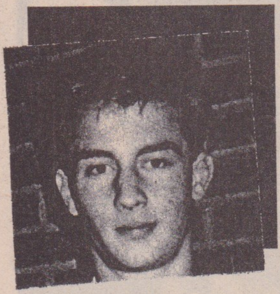


Pics: Murray Bowles

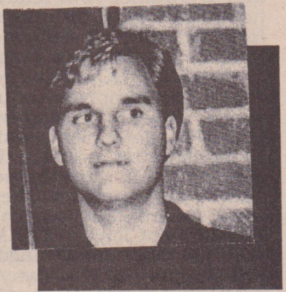
WHATS THE SCOOP? By Alisa Schulman

This month's question:

Who has it better—



Deniz, age 17, Missouri
"Men have since the beginning, because most things in this world are physical. Men have the physical advantage."

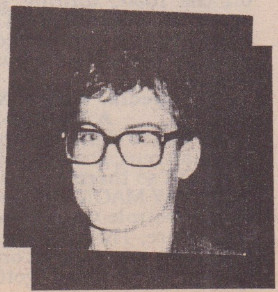


Alex, age 18, San Francisco, CA
"To tell you the truth, I think women have it much better than men these days. Because they carry the odor of fish, and I love fish! I'd rather smell like fish than shit."

Joanna, age 17, Zimbabwe
"I think men have it better. I have no idea why. I'm you basic obsequious person, I like to serve people. And I think men have it better because I get to serve them."

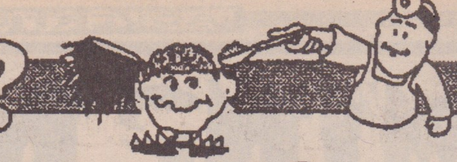
Widget, age 14, Burlingame, CA
"I'd say men. Because women still don't have all the same rights that men do. Even after the sexual revolution, women still don't get the same jobs. And they don't get the same promotions, just because they're not men.."

Sian, Annmarie, Kate, Jody
"What's "it"!? Is that a sexual question?"



Jim, age 25, Sacramento, CA
"It's not a matter of sex that determines whether you have it hard or not, it's just a matter of your attitude towards life. No matter what sex you are, if you have a good attitude towards life you'll make it through."

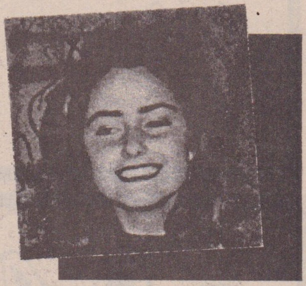
WHATS THE SCOOP?



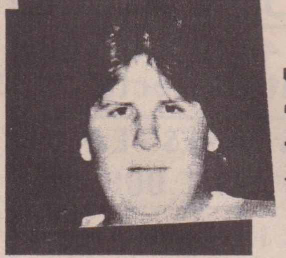
men or women?

Maureen, age 15, Walnut Creek, CA
"Men. Because they have the advantage. Romantically, they can ask people out and everything...There's also sometimes discrimination against women who are working, and men sometimes get the advantage in the workplace."

Jean Repetto, age 17, Richmond, CA
"Women. Because they can dress in men's clothes but it won't really make a difference because that's a fashion statement. But if men dress in women's clothes then they're called transvestites."



Alexandra, age 15, Rodeo, CA
"Men. Because they get to make the first move when asking a person out, and things get done quicker. We have to just wait around for them, you know."

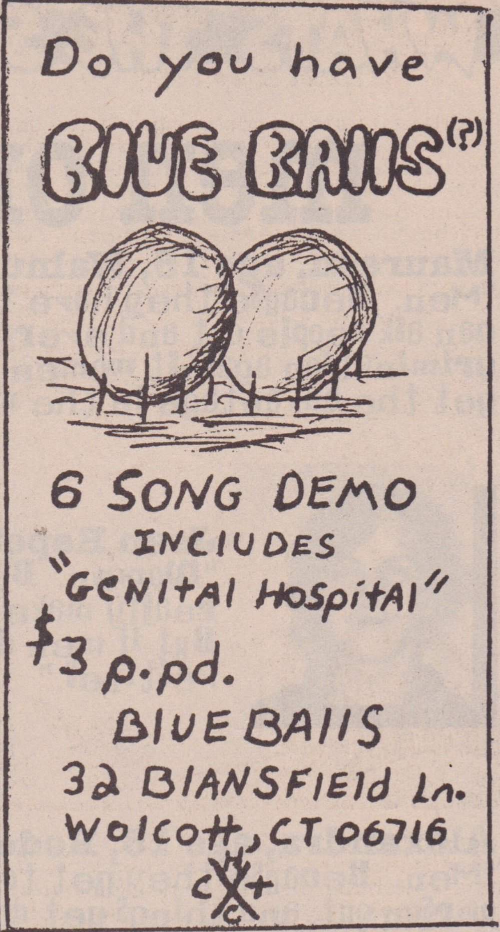


Tom Moody, age 17, Vacaville, CA
"Women. Because they can get away with more stuff than guys. They're not known for getting in trouble, so they have it easier when they do get in trouble."

Jennifer, age 15, Walnut Creek, CA
"Men of course, because they don't go on the rag every month!."

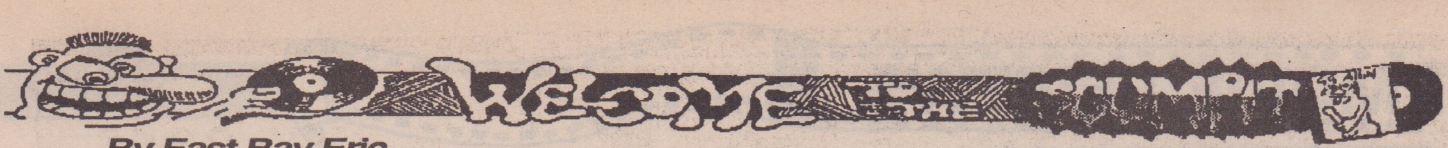
Christina, age 18, Sonoma, CA
"Women and men are equal, aren't they? Actually I'd have to say that in this day and age our differences and superiorities are irrelevant. Personally I prefer boys over girls, so I suppose that I think men are ultimately better."

IMMINENT ATTACK
MIRACULOUS
POWER
7" EP
OUT NOW
$3.00 P.P. U.S.A.
$4.50 P.P. OVERSEAS
SEND ORDERS TO :
MEL C/O
IMMINENT ATTACK
403 W. MIFFLIN ST. #4
MADISON, WI. 53703


Do you have
BLUE BALLS(?)
6 SONG DEMO
INCLUDES
"GENITAL HOSPITAL"
$3 p.pd.
BLUE BALLS
32 BLANSFIELD Ln.
Wolcott, CT 06716

MISERY
BORN, FED... SLAUGHTERED
4 SONG 7" EP
TO BE
RELEASED IN
APRIL 89
AN EXPLOSIVE DIRGE CORE RELEASE
DEALING WITH NUCLEAR AWARENESS,
VIVISECTION & FREEDOM!
$3.00 postpaid
Foreign orders add $1.00.
SEND CASH (DISGUISED) OR MONEY ORDERS
ONLY, (MADE OUT TO TODD GAGLIONE) TO:
2443 PILLSBURY AVE. S #4
MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55404
FOR BOOKINGS:612 822 7289/612 874 7490

SPOT
RECORDING
Automated 40 Inpt Cnsole
Full Digital Effects
ALBUMS · SINGLES · E.P.'S
DEMOS · CASSETTE DUPING
Our Clients Include :
FINAL CONFLICT
HALFOFF
NO FOR AN ANSWER
FREEWILL
PISSED HAPPY CHILDREN
HIRAX
VISUAL DISCRIMINATION
INFEST
REASON TO BELIEVE
HAYWIRE
DESPERATE MINDS
HARD STANCE
APOCALYPSE
WALK PROUD
ACTIVE RESPONSE
STRAIGHT ARM
BOTTOM LINE
CHAIN OF STRENGTH
AGAINST THE WALL
PESTILENCE
CORRUPTION
INNER ANGER
We'll schedule your recording around
your touring dates. Call Ahead !
Record with The Best . . .
Record at SPOT
Rates From $18.00 per Hour
(714) 432-8310



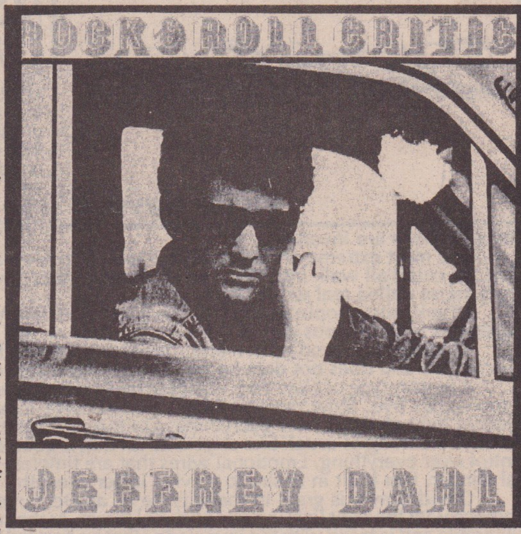
By East Bay Eric

One of the most popular labels that most collectors try to amass is Dischord records, which pretty much defined the early DC Hardcore scene. In fact, if you probably asked anybody what record label comes out of DC they most likely would say Dischord. So, instead of doing a Dischord outline/discography (which has been done before and probably better than I can do) , I am going to try to give an outline of records by bands that existed before, and during Dischord (Dischord, of course still exists today). Not to say that Dischord was not a major part of the DC scene (because it was), I just want to cover bands and labels that were overshadowed by them. Bear in mind however, that since I was not there when it happened, and that this is not meant to be a complete guide to DC punk history, I am bound to forget a few bnads/records. For a better overview of the DC scene in general you should pick up a copy of Flipside's DC special or the excellent book, Banned in DC , for more complete info on the bands cuz this article is only about the vinyl.

In the "glory" days of punk/new wave, when LA/SF/NY had their "legendary" scenes, DC (like every major city in the US) had its own scene, but no huge bands or labels. The major force behind much of the early DC vinyl was a label called Limp Records. Limp Records ran out a Maryland record store by Skip Groff and was created to put out the 2nd Slickee Boys 7" (Mersey, Mersey Me). Eventually the Limp catalogue went over 35 releases (!) including such titles as Shirkers - "Drunk and Disorderly", The Razz - Airtime EP (1979), D. Ceats - "Monumental" EP, and the Black Market Baby - "Potential Suicide/Youth Crimes". Limp also released 2 great compilations, 30 Seconds Over DC, which featured Tina Peel, Penetrators, 1/2 Japanese, Jeff Dahl, White Boy, and the Nurses to name a few; and the Best of Limp which featured a lot of the same bands as well as an early, unreleased cut by the Bad Brains called "Don't Bother Me" (a live version of this song later appeared on Rat Music for Rat People, Vol.1). Limp also put out a split label project with Dischord, the famous Minor Threat "In My Eyes" EP.

Back to the Bad Brains, their first and famous 7", "Pay to Cum/Stay Close To Me", was put out on their own Bad Brains Records that was based in Maryland.

Other early DC labels included Doodly Squat, Dacoit and 50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 Volt Records. Doodly Squat were the label that released the first 7" by Jeff Dahl (Jeff Dahl later became the temporary vocalist of the Angry Samoans, and later became the singer of Vox Pop and then Powertrip) and later 3 45's from White Boy. One of the first generation of DC punk bands, the Slickee Boys put out their first EP, "Hot Cool", in 1976 on Dacoit Records and 1/2 Japanese put out their first EP on 50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 volt records.



Most of the vinyl released in DC were from Dischord, but Dischord helped many fledgling labels out by putting them out or loaning their name. One well known example is Skinflute Records whose first release, the Iron Cross "Skinhead Glory" EP, was half Dischord, half Skinflute.

By far, the 2nd largest and most well known label in DC was Fountain of Youth Records. Famous for their Goverment Issue records, they also put out the great Bouncing Babies comp which included a wide cross-section of DC talent such as Dove (ex-Double O), Scream, Black Market Baby, 9353, Void, GI, etc. Other famous F.O.Y. records include the Black Market Baby LP, and their first release, the Artificial Peace/ Exiled EP.

R & B Records was run by Bert of Youth Brigade (DC fame) and it featured many Dischord-related bands. R & B Records featured LPs by Grey Matter (who featured ex-Iron Cross members Dante and Mark), Second Wind (w/ ex-Minor Threat member Steve Hansgen), 9353 LP, and the Double O "You've Lost" 7" which was 1/2 Dischord.

Also of interest to collectors would be some of the self-produced and many times overlooked DC HC such as the EP by Beaver on Choice Cut records, the Law & Order EP, and the Bollocks EPs on Fetal Records.

Today, the DC vinyl flow is kept going by, of course, Dischord, the newer but still veteran DSI, and the newer Sammich Records. DSI, who have put out tons of records over the last couple of years, has put out records by such notable as Malifice, United Mutation (2 EPs), and MFD. One of the newest and most promising record labels in the DC area is Sammich Records. To its credit so far are 2 Ignition EPs (already out of print and reissued onto a 12", sound familiar?), 7"ers from Swiz and Shudder To Think, and the first Soulside LP (which is half Dischord, sound familar again?) . It's good to see that somebody is carrying on the tradition of great vinyl from DC.

MOVIE REVIEWS

It's Moving

Victor Hayden

THE HUNGER, 1983. Catherine Deneuve, David Bowie, Susan Saran- don.This is a film I thought fit in best with this issue of MRR.The nature of the film covers most of the questions and answers that come to life when people get very involved with each other. The problems of a human triangle when very specific addictions are involved.

The most extreme are all alive and well in this great film. With some effort we could all walk into this type of beautiful scene, which allows us to forget the so called real world, forever!

I think most people would call this a vampire film. Where blood rules. I agree this is an obvious part of the film, but only on the surface.

Anyway, the mood is dark and surreal and very real. The photography is incredible and does not depend on special effects alone.

A fantasy type of New York flat is the backdrop for most of the film. Veils of molecules live. Slow moving fabric, even slower moving furniture with layers of light glow all over everything. On top of this painting is Catherine Deneuve stunning as usual. She drips with all that is good and evil. Always in control over everything. Emotional wires that are timeless keep her from any real danger. Her built in desire to survive is her strength.

David Bowie is great in the way he is, as Deneuve's partner. Just his presence with the right lighting sets off a real threat. At the same time he is very vulnerable and is faced with the knowledge that he headed towards instant old age unless the right solution is found. This problem forces Bowie and Deneuve outside of their perfect setting.

This is where Susan Sarandon comes into the picture. She appears to have the solution to their problems. As she gets very involved the mood takes on many new angles, always on or over the edge. The relationship between these three people becomes a classic.

The film is full on. A true love story.

Consume or Be Consumed

Movies with Jerod Pore

YEELEN is incredible. Out of Mali, it is at once HighArt and HighCamp. For HighArt it is the mythic tale of a young magician brought up on the run with his mother. Learned is he in the ways of female magiks. His father has always wanted to kill him, fearing that his son would grow as powerful as himself. Finally he is desparate and powerful enough to trap the spirit of a minor diety into a giant wooden post known as the Kolonnkalani with the NewAge crystal pyramid magic eye. With sacrifices of increasing worth and potency he entices the god Mari to destroy the very land beneath him to kill his son. Beware the destructive phallus magik! Evil he may be, but he is not above sharing food and water with the two slaves who cart the god bearing Kolonnkalani, nor being ever so polite with his enemies. "My family sends their greetings to you . . ."

The younger wizard crosses the awesome geography of West Africa on a quest to deliver a familiar looking NewAge magic crystal pyramid to his uncle. He meets up with the anthropomorphized hyena spirit who makes grand prophesies. Yet to be made true, the portents must first be denied. Branding him as a theif, the lighter skinned Puels capture hime. With the urgency of the moment he defeats the Puels. Then he defeats the Puels' enemies, battling their ritualistic attacks with potent naturalistic magiks. Then the king asks him to cure his youngest wife's infertility. Whoops! "King, we must talk. My penis betrayed me."

As punishment, he is given the Young Wife.

Meanwhile, his father convinces the Kobé council of local shamans of his son's treacherous The full power of the god is evoked.

At the local sacred springs he purifies himself and his wife. Cleansed of fear and guilt they sit up all night listening to blind, twin brother of his father. He tells them of the Wing of Koré, another minor diety.

The two gods conflict. The effects are thermonuclear in scope. All prophecies are fulfilled. Life goes on.

The subtitles were often one actor behind. But the dialogue was often so hokum anyway that it didn't make much difference. Same old conversation. Barely twenty year old son asking about his father, life the universe and everything and mum say "Mm-hm . . . mm . . .mm-hmmm . . ." Two people play the father, sometimes refered to as the uncle. No, one guy played the father and his twin brother who was first identified as mama's brother. Right in the middle of the flick some really burly old guy who comes across like a Bambaras Orson Welles is the evil daddy wizard. He was apparently hot shit somewhere and they didn't want to cut the one scene with him after he dies on set. I mean, think of all the suckers who would see any movie with Ismail Sarr in it. The Kobé council is just an excuse to get the old gang together and get blitzed on millet beer and sacred pipe. Half-dressed men of power dance and chant; shit, sounds like the Bohemian Grove crowd to me. I saw the same names in the credits overandover. Like a John Waters flick, everybody had to do everything. Half of the cast were incredibley beautiful, and the other half were most nobly ugly. Kolonnkalani bearing slaves are Burkina Fasso's Two Stooges. Spontateous rooster combustion. Incredible fx. I could believe that the exploding birds and flying post might have been authentic, otherwise they spent twice the money on two short scenes than for the rest of the flick.

IF, directed by Lindsay Anderson and starring a young and really snotty Malcom MacDowell, roots through the sexual frustration and repression in a veddy veddy ritzy English boys boarding school. MacDowell leads a gang of three that threaten to disrupt the compulsive sadistic pseudo-intellectual sychophantic ambience of growing up to be English, classist, rich and proud of it you stupid little shits! Did e.s.t. originate there? England is explained as repression leads to MacDowell's religious preocupation with the orgasm of a really violent act. Live ammo foreplay! The climax is the ultimate education wet dream.

THE HEAD THAT WOULDN'T DIE! Brilliant young doctor is full of sex life energies. He attempts resurrection. Ostentatiously it is to alleviate his surgeon father's meloncholia; yet a tactical point in Œdipal combat. Close-up of exposed brain. "Don't try to play God." "When you decide to save the mother or the baby, aren't you playing God then?" He is not one to suck eggs, he will succeed! Trouble at the country cabin of dead mother! He is overflowing with gonad life energies. Stressed out drive faster and faster damnit! Gotta recapture teen love cigarette environment. I'm the alpha male in this berg! Totally early sixties hot oversexed operating theatre nurse fiancé is decapitated by long sommersaulting car wreck. He throws his jacket into the wreck. Somebody hands it back. Football scramble to mansion cabin. Hard decisions were made! All those experiments on snatched body parts and desperate cripples is finally gonna pay off! With German named crippled handed handy man he channels his life sex adrenaline force into stock fake fifties deco laboratory chemical fluid mechanics footage.

"Oh my ga-a-a-ahd." Charleston Heston in The Omega Man.

That's Joan Crawford playing the disembodied head.

"I'm sorry, it's not," says Gale Tragic. No credits with this flick, so we'll never know for sure.

C'mon! Those eyebrows . . .that voice . . . that bad overacting!

Brilliant Yound Doctor goes on quest for another body. Obsessed by perfection, he ignores the base trouble in the closet. He cruises strip joints, porn houses, sororities searching for the ultimate expression of his desires made into flesh. Scantilly clad strippers with great talents fight to be the object of obsessive sex life-over-death drives.

Joan the Head teases the Kraut. Goads him on to the thing inside the closet. A massively masculine arm comes out of the little window and strangles poor little Hans. "You, the thing inside. Me the thing outside. Together, we're a power stronger than any of them."

A good clean sorority girl is chosen by fate after many hairstyle changing closeups. Lured into the laboratory by Joan's deadly dialogue the Brilliant Young Doctor is pounced upon by the hideous product of botched experiments: The Thalidomide Pinhead on Testesterone! Fire breaks out and Joan the Head dies laughing. The TPoT saves the girl, but to what foul ends of his own? We'll never know. Id sex by the creek. Killer brood of little twelve eyed pinheads with cleveage and hips.

Melodrama, "womens films," and weepies are a class of films which have come under the investigative eye of feminists over the past several years. Produced primarily during Hollywood's "Golden Age," and more often than not targeted to a specifically female, housewife audience, feminist film theorists have been re-watching and analyzing these films in order to learn more about the ways in which Hollywood manufactured and perpetuated images of women.

Melodrama, simply defined as art with over-blown emotions, often displays a hysterical mode. In the context of the image and social position of women as constructed in film, this hysterical tendency is at once kind of comical to watch and yet a little too real for comfort. Although many of the female leads in these films are portrayed as strong and independent women, the film stories themselves often center around the woman's relation to her home, family and lover. The fact that a hysterical mode surfaces around woman as she plays the roles of wife, mother and mistress is a sign of deeper frustrations, constraints and dissatisfactions which erupt in fully-blown emotion, tingeing the films with touches of melodrama.

Watched at face value, many of these films are fun, some are real tear-jerkers, and others are kind of silly. However, by paying a little attention to a larger social context, and by asking a few questions of these films, you will begin to see the ways in which Hollywood — while seemingly catering to the average housewife's need to have a good cry — inadvertently produced a body of films which displayed the contradictions and hypocrisies of a bourgeois moral code that stressed monagamy and fidelity. The families in these films are never perfect; it is this lack of perfection — whether it be the dissatisfied housewife who wanders or the woman who has transgressed her place in society by being too strong — which makes up the tension, and which the films try to work out in the course of their stories.

Every good film from this era has a sense of closure; that is, all the problems have been worked out in a believable and satisfying end. But it's equally important to pay attention to the processes of disintegration and re-construction, and to realize the kinds of choices these films offer women: are their identities always shaped by men and children, if they show strength or determination are they later "punished" with death, if they're "loose" is that because it's the only avenue left open to them, if they appear confused is there a reason why?

Some of these films are not melodrama per se, but offer interesting perspectives on the contradictory roles forced upon women: **ALL ABOUT EVE, ALL THAT HEAVEN ALLOWS, BEYOND THE FOREST, BLONDE VENUS, DOUBLE INDEMNITY, DUEL IN THE SUN, JOHNNY GUITAR, LETTER FROM AN UNKNOWN WOMAN, MILDRED PIERCE, NIAGARA, NOW,**

IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE

PRESENTS

SUDDEN STOP

The Beginning . . .

"EXPLOSIVE NEW DEMO"
"POSITIVE HARDCORE"

ONLY $3.00 ppd.

$5.00 Overseas

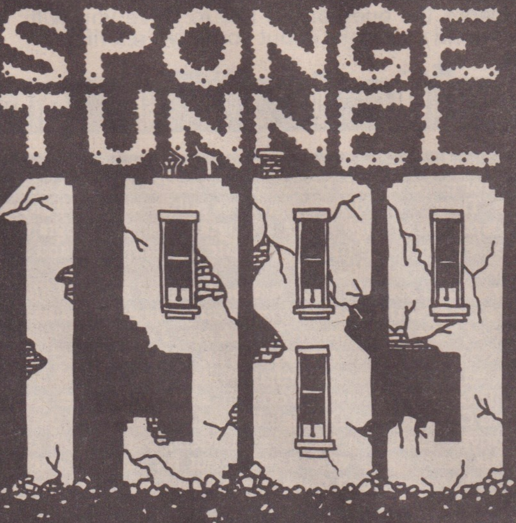
To: It's A Wonderful Life
7764 Woodward
Woodridge, IL 60517
(312) 985-6128

Make All Checks out to Matt Burger

We are planning to tour the East Coast this Summer. Anyone who could help book shows, please write or call Matt Burger *(above)*.

SPONGETUNNEL sez:

FUCK1989



THE 3-SONG 7" RECORD
PRODUCED BY DAVE RILEY
$2.50 PPD U.S./$3 OUTSIDE
UNDERDOG RECORDS/P.O. BOX
14182/CHICAGO/IL/60614/
USA

GROUP OF INDIVIDUAL'S asks:

FUTuRE?

BENEFIT FOR KIDS'S CAUSES
$2.50 PPD U.S./$3 OUTSIDE
UNDERDOG RECORDS/P.O. BOX
14182/CHICAGO/IL/60614/
USA

MOVIE REVIEWS

VOYAGER, SCARLET STREET, STELLA DALLAS, STRANGE LOVE OF MARTHA IVERS, WRITTEN ON THE WIND.

Exploit Yourself

Movies with Mitzi Waltz

I've interrupted my usual presentation of punxploitation for this special issue on sexuality. You see, there aren't any films on sexuality that deal with punks. No, **NEW WAVE HOOKERS** doesn't count. Being marketed as someone else's fetish a la "Punk Fuck" magazine (a real porn mag, I have seen it) isn't anything new where sex in the media is concerned. So I figured I'd just have some fun with a couple of sexploitation flicks that might, or might not, bring up what I have to say about the subject.

In the traditional sexploitation category is **SHE-DEVILS ON WHEELS**, a 60s biker film with a twist by schlockmeister Hershell Gordon Lewis. This guy was using the "shaky camera" technique long before it got trendy. He did it because on this kind of budget the only only cameraman he could afford was an AA reject.

The subject of this flick is the adventures of a gang of motorcycle mamas whose leader of the pack wears a leopard skin vest and a bad-ass bouffant. The other women are decked out in various examples of improper riding gear. The gang's rallying cry: "Sex, guts, blood and all men are mothers!" This is, you see, supposed to be funny. Women who act just like men by demanding sex, riding Harleys and eschewing committment? Oh, what a laugh!

Actually, there are quite a few chuckles in this one. The dialogue is not bad for a low budget movie (best line: "I don't mind a sandwich as long as there's no boloney involved."), and the women playing the bikers seemed to have taken it all in a spirit of fun. Even the inevitable moral (bad girls who don't go off with the nice boy in the white convertable when they get a chance go to jail instead) is not taken seriously — in an epilogue, the gang seems to have gone free. Great bad special effects, and mistake fans will enjoy the mysterious hanging man in the clubhouse scene and the hand-over-the-camera filming technique in another.

The nice thing about "directors" like Lewis is that they make no bones about the fact that what they do is entertainment, playing on the dominant culture's expectations for a quick laugh and a quick buck. Much more insidious are films like **CHICKEN RANCH**, a documentary on the well-known Nevada brothel. You could watch this and think you're seeing the real thing. The filmakers spy through the keyhole on the "private" conversation of a prostitute and her client as she negotiates with him over price and activity. They film the surreptitious pot smoking, the ribald girl talk, even the surreal Thanksgiving dinner with the pimp/owner, madam and prostitutes at prayer. They hit all the right, socially-conscious buttons — the "girls" (most of whom are in their twenties or thirties) blame their careers on physical and sexual abuse, which continues in the brothel with its conniving owner's come-ons. They film the tearful departure of a fired prostitute over the owner's objections and are ejected from the premises themselves. They wanted to tell the truth about the sex business, not to exploit the lives of the prostitutes for profit.

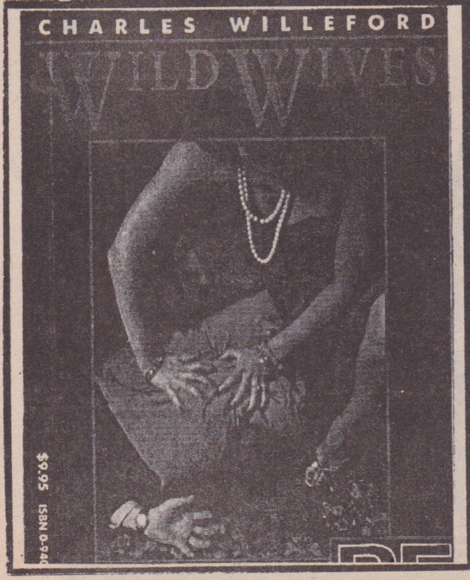
Well, here's the real truth — an outsider can't come into your community and tell the truth about you, not even if you cooperate whole-heartedly. No matter how sensitive the outsider is, the end result will only be a partial truth. And if the film is made with the intention of making a profit (and yes, being shown on PBS or at documentary film festivals is a form of profit, because it gets the filmmakers money and future jobs) the process of marketing it is almost sure to create a stereotypical and probably exploitive image for the purpose of sales. This movie, for example, is marketed at video outlets under a suggestive cover. And despite their best intentions, the filmmakers betray their outsider status with the images that they choose to include in the film. When one of the women demonstrates the uses of the 32-position "pleasure chair" for a pair of visiting writers and the filmmakers, is that journalism or just another form of prostitution?

It would have been interesting to see the movie the women of the Chicken Ranch could have made about themselves. How do they see their sexuality? Once you've sold your body for profit, how does that effect the act of giving your body out of love? It's a subject just touched upon in the film, but I know that it's one that occupies the minds of hookers on a daily basis. I worked as a topless dancer for awhile and got to know a good many women who were prostitutes as well as dancers. They can tell you stories that would make your skin crawl, and others that would make you laugh for hours. Their reasons for being whores aren't as simple as "My old man used to beat me, and then he turned me out on the street." They're real people, and usually real messed up. It's pretty rare for them to get a chance to explain who they are and why.

But that description fits almost all of us. Maybe it's just the people that I know, but I've never met anyone who fit perfectly in that category known as "sexually normal." And more of us get our ideas of "normal" from the media than from textbook statistics. Film is only one of the ways that society reflects back our images of ourselves, but it's the one most likely to present us with images of what we should be sexually. For example, women in India have led protests against the sales of porn videos, which are very popular there, because they've found that after watching them their husbands demand that they live up to the screen behavior of porn actresses. For these men, film has changed the perception of what is "normal" sexual behavior for women. And just as the painless sexual aerobics of porn flicks (or sexy mainstream movies) are unreal, so are the soft-focus "love scenes" of movies marketed to women and the idiotic male-centered high-jinks that so many teen-oriented movies hinge on. You can't help but objectify something that you're on the outside of.

Here's the question I'd like to leave you with: What kind of movie would you make about your own sex life?

BOOK REVIEWS



Charles Willeford, *The High Priest of California* (novel and play) b/w *Wild Wives.* ($12 ppd. Re/Search Publications 20 Romolo #B, SF CA 94133)

She clung to me like jello to a moulding tin . . .

Too few people write like that today and it's a goddam shame. Re/Search Publications spits in the lined face of Bauhaus with their elegant decon/recon engineering of the re/issue of Charles Willeford's 1953 novels *The High Priest of California* and *Wild Wives* that were published together by Beacon Books in 1956 with a big boobed blonde "No woman could resist his strange cult of lechery!" cover. Re/Search went one step beyond by pulling the old pulp tricks of oversized product, sleazoid photo illustrations, and ads for more of their books in the middle of the classic which way is up printing. They've also done a righteous public service by including Willeford's stage adaptation of *High Preist*, a biography and bibliography. Few, too, are the people who could fully appreciate the gorgeous and arty packaging of such awesome trash sleaze.

She leaned well over the desk, reached behind her and lifted her plaid skirt, exposing pink panties and a firm, beautifully rounded bottom.
"Go ahead," she said calmly. "Spank me. I deserve it."

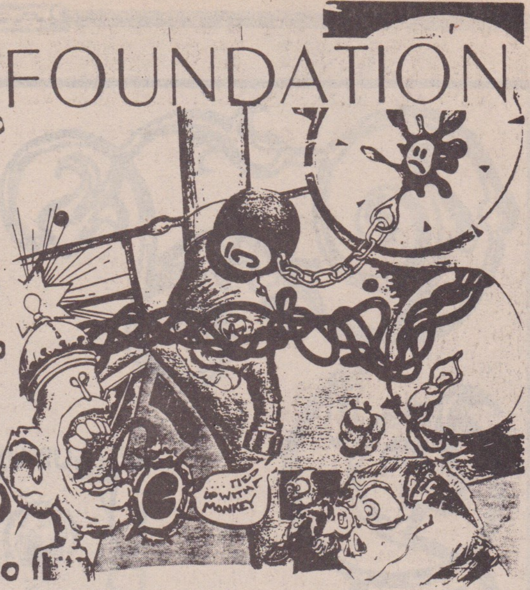
Cognitive disonance packaging. You've heard all this shit before: hard boiled, cynical, amoral, brutal. Willeford writes with a world view similar to Jim Thompson, Cornell Woolrich and James Cain and a style akin to Raymond Chandler and Dashiell Hamett. These aren't the stories of vaguely noble private dicks out to solve murders, but of sluts of both sexes and numerous persuasions who looking out for number one. These base and complex characters don't think twice about killing for a one night stand.

She wasn't wearing much beneath the skirt. In an instant it was all over. Fiercely and abruptly.

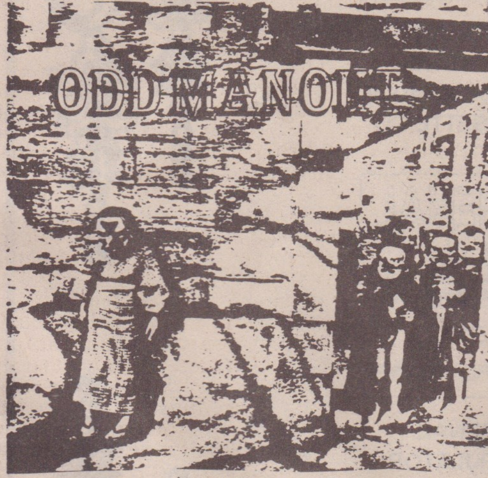
This is good sleaze, not camp bad good sleaze, but fast moving, cynical, exciting trash. But camp aspects come through in unintentional, and undistracting ways. Acceptable naughtiness like red-baiting, racism, sexism, littering and illegal left turns are appalling by San Francisco's 1988 standards, while the rough sex, hard drinking, divorces, acceptance of homosexuals and convient institutionalization of inconvient spouses were the controversies of the early fifties. Then again, depending on the next Supreme Court appointment . . . (Jerod Pore)

Grey marbled vinyl with bonus 7" still available.

D.S.I. Records



Almost sold out. 50 copies on white vinyl available.



5 bands / 5 songs. Now available on colored vinyl.

2nd pressing now in stock.

DC oi/hardcore. Only 25 colored vinyl left.

Now Available:

* DSI#003 **MFD "Full Volume"** LP, 11 songs
DSI#002 **Foundation "Tied-up with a Monkey"** LP, 10 songs
* DSI#001 **MFD "Music for the Deaf"** LP, 13 songs (LP is sold out - available on a professionally recorded cassette w/4 extra songs)
* DSI#13 **Immoral Discipline "Battlefield"** EP, 4 songs
* DSI#12 **Images "Dreams are Real"** EP, 4 songs
* DSI#11 **MFD "Chapter 3"** EP, 5 songs
DSI#10 **"Odd Man Out"** EP, 5 bands/5 songs **(Government Issue, Fun Junkies, Black Market Baby, MFD & * Shudder to Think)**
DSI#9 **Thorns "Progress"** EP, 4 songs
DSI#8 **Slickee Boys "10th Anniversary"** EP, 4 songs
* DSI#7 **MFD "All of This"** EP, 3 songs
* DSI#4 **United Mutation "Rainbow Person"** EP, 5 songs

Also available through DSI mailorder:
Blood Bats "Fatal Book Opened" LP, 11 songs
Death Piggy "Death Rules the Fairway" 2 - 7"s, 10 songs, $5.00
Rain Crow "Between Showers" EP, 3 songs

LP's are $7.00 each / EP's are $3.00 each for one or $2.50 each for more than one / Cassettes are $6.00 each / all postpaid.
* means T-Shirts available: MFD and Images are of record cover art, United Mutation has the logo and two-headed baby skeleton, Shudder to Think has the logo and Medusa head, and Immoral Discipline has an eagle and the logo.
All shirts come in large or extra-large and are $7.00 postpaid.

Pay with cash/checks/money orders ($ US) payable to DSI.
Overseas AIR $4.00 per order, SEA $2.00 per order.
If you'd like to be on our mailing list, please send your name and address.

DSI RECORDS / PO BOX 346 / DUNN LORING, VA / 22027 / USA

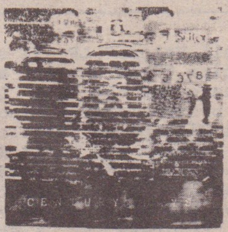
TOUCH and GO RECORDS
P.O. BOX 25520 CHICAGO, IL. 60625

URGE OVERKILL
JESUS URGE
SUPERSTAR
LP/CASSETTE

RAPEMAN
TWO NUNS
AND A PACK MULE
LP/CASSETTE/CD

FLOUR
FLOUR
LP/CASSETTE

ARSENAL
MANIPULATOR
12″ EP/CASSETTE EP



DIE KREUZEN
CENTURY DAYS
LP/CASSETTE/CD

BUTTHOLE SURFERS
HAIRWAY TO STEVEN
LP/CASSETTE/CD

LP'S: $6.00 P.P. (USA), $7.50 P.P. (OVERSEAS and CANADA)
CD'S: $12.00 P.P. (USA), $13.50 P.P. (OVERSEAS and CANADA)
12″ EP'S: $5.00 P.P. (USA), $6.50 P.P. (OVERSEAS and CANADA)

THE BEHIND THE NEWS ROUND-UP FOR............................APRIL, 1989

MRR NEWS

Rock Singer Charged With Disorderly Conduct

In Milwaukee, Kevin (G.G.) Allin, 32, a member of the group Toilet Rockers, has been charged with disorderly conduct after a performance in which he allegedly cut himself with glass, exposed himself to the audience and defecated on stage.

"I've done it before, but I don't do it at every show," he said. "I don't want to be predictable."

John Baker, lawyer for nightclub owner John Koshick, said his client would never have booked the group if he had known about the show's highlights.

MRR NEWS welcomes your contributions in the way of original articles, newspaper clippings, or hot tip reporting

"NNOOO-BUDDEE! EXPECTS THE AMERICAN REHNQUISITION" (the "JOEY" JOHNSON FLAG BURNING CASE)

by Stephan Ielpi

Gregory Lee "Joey" Johnson is a criminal... the thought police have rendered verdict and an ideological edict looms to be thrust below with the predictability of the guilotine's blade. Nobody expects the American Rehnquistion!!! Their weapons are fear, surprise, and a ruthless dedication to patriotic resurgency!

For this is their quest: Does the public burning of an American flag during the course of a political demonstration constitute free speech to the protection of the First Amendment? Time to lean back in your 'comfy chair' my children for you shall hear of a country's symbol you may be forced to revere...

And I too am a criminal for I agree with the right to shed light on a cloth oft used to further cloak the darkest hypocrasy. The following is an excerpt from the publicity brochure describing the day in question: Joey Johnson participated in leading the War Chest Tour at the 1984 Republican National Convention. The 150 demonstrators included anarchists, Revolutionary Communist Youth Brigaders (RCYB), punks, and high school students. They marched through downtown Dallas, chanting: "Ronald Reagan, Killer of the Hour, Perfect Example of U.S. Power!" "Reagan, Mondale, Which Will It Be? Either One Means World War 3!" and "Red, White and Blue, We Spit On You! You Stand For Plunder, You Must Go Under!" Their demonstration proved to an international audience that not everyone in Dallas loved Reagan, war, and the New Patriotism."

In Sharpsville or Soweto bullets were justified in children's bodies by "The Law Of Parties". In El Salvador or Nicaragua they 'party' all the time! This act of 'just being there' that makes you guilty extends to cover all the open sores cooked up by Dow's napalm not to mention 'silly insignificant bruises' suffered by those Tompkins Square passersby.

The point is Not or Never Will Be did Joey "Light My Fire". The fact is, he didn't, (as proved by the Dallas Police File Video tape). What Joey did that justified his prosecution in the minds of the Texas authorities was 'lead the flag to slaughter, but not let it drink'. Yes my friends, Joey is one of those 'bull mouthed, dogma-walking, half-baked Avakian spewing RCYB prole-vaulters', and in my opinion a pretty cool guy...

I've met him on two separate occasions; the Refuse & Resist Concert Dec.4, 1988 at the Palladium N.Y.C, (a showcase for political dissent that featured many committed left-wing artists, F.P.'s included), and gave him forum at a False Prophets Pyramid Club performance Jan. 20, 1989. I must also state my being notified of this dilemma by Joey himself over 4 years ago in the form of a package delivered to my doorstep. On all instances there was never evidence of the flailing ego of a potential martyr-monster. He simply spoke in terms of 'the act' being "not the most original form of free speech", but has backed the desecration with the consistency of an eternal flame. And as far as politics in the 'lefty zone' are concerned; "We agreed to disagree", as Joey so aptly put it. In

Continued Page 2 Col 1

FOOD NOT BOMBS

Practicing What They Preach

By John and Derek

San Francisco- To live outside the law you must be honest, to live underground you must be a mole, or so it goes with Food Not Bombs. Food Not Bombs now has a permit to serve free vegetarian food to hungry people in Golden Gate Park, thanks to a San Francisco Recreation and Park Commission hearing. Of course, there are provisions. First and foremost amongst these provisions is an eventual move from the Page and Stanyan Streets location FNB currently maintains on Mondays from 11 am to 4 pm, to an area buried somewhere in between the Park Police Station and the Haight Ashbury Recycling Center. This change in locales is scheduled, by the Rec. and Park people, to take place sometime in September when Kezar Stadium is demolished.

. Continued Page 3 Col 1

"ARYAN WOODSTOCK" FIZZLES!!!!!!!!!!
RARE ANTI-FASCIST UNITY EMERGES

1000 PROTESTORS/500 COPS/100 NAZI SKINS

by Ray Reich & Tom Jennings

The protesters, below, were made up of a variety of organizations and individuals.

An aryan-fascist-skinhead rally was held on March 4th in the rural hills of Napa CA, approximately 50 miles outside San Francisco. The rally was organized by Tom Metzger, ex-Klan big-wig, and was supposed to help unify the various warring skinhead factions. According to a flyer for the event, Metzger, head of White Aryan Resistance (WAR), his kid John, of WAR Youth, Bob Heick, of American Front, plus "white power" bands Boot Boys, Haken Kreuz, Hammerhead, New Glory were scheduled to play. The flyer also said there would be weapons check at the gate (makes sense to me), and included a map to find the place.

Upon hearing this, many groups planned opposition protests. John Brown Anti-Klan Committee (JBAKC) held an invite-only meeting of various leftist groups and other individuals to work on a response to it. The meeting took place in a black neighborhood church in San Francisco on Friday, February 24th. I invited myself when I heard about it from a friend.

This meeting was run by Lisa of JBAKC, and Constance from Radical Women. Before the meeting got started, there was a controversy over the Guardian Angels, three members of which were present. JBAKC did not want them there. Some people spoke in their defense, telling of events they had cooperated with, but some thought they should be held accountable for things such as the Goetz incident in NYC (don't ask me about it, I wasn't there and I don't believe a thing I read in the papers anymore), while still others mentioned that this was a single-issue meeting, that there were lots of people here that did not agree with each other, but who wanted to do something about the fascist rally only seven days away, and we needed all the help we could get.

The discussion was cut short, with "we need to get on with the meeting", in order to take a straw vote (the sacred word "democracy" was invoked, and it worked it's magic): 26 voted to exclude them from the meeting, 19 to include them, 10 didn't vote. The three Guardian Angels said thank you and left the room, followed immediately by the two large and silent "suits" sitting directly behind them.

This was followed by everyone in the room saying our names and what group we represented, if any. Quite the leftist alphabet soup; SWP, RWL, Peace & Freedom Party, Radical Woman, various flavors of commies, anarchists, and other leftist groups from all over the SF Bay Area. (This by itself was a little unusual.)

Not that things started out very smoothly. Much of the meeting seemed to be devoted to pushing various groups' agendas, rather than the issue at hand. After the kicking-out of the Guardian Angels, there were calls of racism, since the Angels present were Cambodian and Korean(?) plus one Irish guy, and some people left the room, and things got pretty bad.

It did occur to many people though, that no matter what hassles there were in the meeting, the fact remained that the fascist rally was still happening in seven days. A lot of people left, but many stayed to work things out. Some of the stupid things that happened were: JBAKC people dragged out a large handmade map and starting planning out parking spots, marching, escape routes, with no discussion of alternatives to a protest. Hardcore lefties argued over fine points of process leaving the rest of us in the dust. A woman said "We can't discuss anything until we have a name for this committee" (never mind this was to be it's only meeting!). The remaining group suggested brilliant slogans such as: "Stop the nazi-skinhead rally", and, my favorite, "Stop the anti-labor, sexist, anti-gay and anti-semitic neo fascists".

Some good things happened though. One was that a picket was arranged for Tuesday morning, outside the office of the doctor who let the fascists use the land for their rally; it wasn't known at that time if he was aware of who he was dealing with, as they had lied about who they were. (NOTE: It was later found that the doctor, allegedly a Klan member, knowingly supported the event. The picket was a success, Napa residents had been picketing on their own also, and both pickets informed a lot of people as to what was going on.) More importantly though was that a coalition of alphabet-soup people worked things out and planned another meeting for Wednesday night to work out exactly what we'd do on Saturday, the day of the rally.

Ray's story: The second meeting, held three days later, went somewhat more smoothly than the first. After brainstorming an endless series of "possible scenarios" we agreed to have a "militant" march and if the

Continued Page 4 Col 1

FLAG *From Page 1 Col 2* all, due to the flag's impromptu toasting in the face of the international media it quickly became 'the smoke-signal seen around the world'.

Remember this was '84 and Ronnie was cruising the streets of Dallas soliciting a 'man-date', (if you know Texas he would have done better in Austin). The patriotism those rebels warned us of was not your batty old grandfather telling WW Eye-Eye or even lamentable Viet-vets Rambotically justifying their miserable current existience. We're talking 'forced' patriotism, mandatory by law patriotism... America: Love it or we'll help you leave it!!!

ONE TOUGH PUPPY TO SELL

So as rallying cries warm like signal fires to the lost, the "disenfranchised" as another candidate was apt to say, One problem clouds the eyes of potential 1st Amendment defenders, Joey Johnson is one tough puppy to sell. He is not a cute, cuddly bundle of innocence but an all-growed up package of punk-rock affectations and really red inclinations. I say it doesn't matter...and I'm no full-time supporter of the RCP party line (yet will give them ample lip-service and have performed with the band at functions where anti-racism or self-determination took center stage).

Does this conundrum sound familiar to those out in MRR-land. "Hell man I ain't gonna support no fuckin' Biafra...cause Jello didn't sign my album when I asked him to". Albums, support slots for the DKs, not to mention the mental giants who released songs like "Jail-o" along with the"white-trash backlash" who felt it was all proper retribution for this "bigmouth rock-star". Others took the "at least they didn't get me route" (very popular around Nazi Germany ya know), not realizing the PMRC and powers that be wanted to expeditiously knock-off his domino to start that inevitable chain reaction. Worst being the painful performances of "et tu Brutus" intellectualism delivered by certain friends. The "law of parties" WAS present there too you know, (ask Ruth Schwartz who had to go along for this 'Giger-encounter').

Guilty by just being there...well of the 150 protesters; 96 were arrested, 2 were charged. You all know about Joey our 'red dot special' but who was the other? She, a Bay Area resident, must be only now known as the 'mysterious anarchist womnn who skipped town.' So much for that, but I bet us Emma lovers and Haymarket honeys certainly pricked-up our ears...The hell with allegiances! Isn't that what this is all about? Tell me why out of 96 an anarchist and a communist are told to "come on down and see if the price is right"! For Joey the price was 2 grand and a year on ice (until Texas court of Appeals reversed it in a 5 to 4 decision) and for Emma Earhardt" she gets to keep looking over her shoulder forever.

NEVER MIND THE SOAPBOX, HERE'S THE FACTS!

As I sit here shoveling my way thru a 50-page didacticdogmasaurus better known as the prosecutor's/petitioner's legal briefs (Personally I prefer boxer shorts/K-Mart, these are Hanes size 32) I can't help wondering hasn't sitting in court just listening to this been punishment enough for Joey. His oddessy has taken him through an almost 5 year 'putting his life on hold' to deal with this. I feel some respect to such convictions becomes necessary, especially if you have any stance that isn't rooted in selfishness...Here now are the facts and quotes derived from various sources:

1) Joey is of course not the first to stand trial on "desecration of a venerated object". In Spence vs. Washington (1974) 'symbolic speech' or the conveyence of an idea' by the use of white tape to form a peace symbol over the field of stars to protest the Kent State Massacre and the bombing of Cambodia. In this case the 'liberal' Supreme Court reversed the decision for the defendant. The very symbolic nature of Joey's offense (it having been done in a public protest to convey disapproval of American policy) allows it protection under the 1st. Amendment. This decision after being won in the Texas Court of Appeals, I remind you, has been forced for review by the Supreme Court due to pressure by the right-wing ideologues who have had so much suck-ces getting in the pants of the Reagan regime and now are learning to "push, push in the Bush"

2) William Kunstler (Joey's attorney now) opinion; " This is more than just a free speech case. Throughout the world the burning of flags has always been regarded as most dramatic form of expressing contempt for the activities or policies of a country whose banner is involved. To insulate the American flag from such treatment is not only to eliminate one form of direct protest against the government, but to continue the veneration of a piece of cloth and the false patriotism it so often cloaks."

3) The New Republic (a middle of the road liberal magazine) "The Supreme Court has chosen to hear a flag burning case. Have the justices been watching too many Bush campaign commercials?" And... "Patriotism in this nation (unlike in the Soviet Union) has always been a grassroots thing, something that bubbles up from the bottom rather than being imposed from the top, and if that ever changes, then I'll no longer be so enthusiastic about pledging allegiance to the flag. Similiarily, an American flag that couldn't be openly burned would be a flag less worthy of allegiance".

4) In 1969 a decision "Street vs. New York": (the burning of a flag to protest the shooting of civil rights activist James Meredith by sniper Miss. 1966. Since there was no burning statute, he was prosecuted by 'cast contempt', (bad words against the flag). His 'contempt'?: "If they did that to Meredith, we don't need no American flag", done on a Brownsville Brooklyn corner. A 5 to 4 decision called it "unconstitutional" (New York Times).

5) The L.A Times noted, "this ruling will indicate how far the 5-member conservative majority (Supreme Court) wIll go in tolerating radical dissent".

6) The Texas ACLU (American Civil LIberties Union, "scrouge of the American way of life" according to an election-time Bush-whacking). James Harrington, Joey's appeal lawyer, had this opinion: "This case hits at the very heart of symbolic speech and the ability to use the flag for political reasons. We allow certain people with certain political persausions to use the American flag with impunity. Oliver North and Jerry Falwell claim they have some sort of corner on its meaning. Bush has been using it this year as a political tool. But if you burn it as a symbol of protest against these govt. policies you're arrested. There's an hypocrasy about this...,"

7) And finally, in Joey's own words: "The govt. says you have to love and respect the flag because it represents everything the U.S. stands for and everything the U.S. has done throughout history. But when you find out what this flag really has stood for, and stood over, you see what I think is the real essence of America: the enslavement of Black people and the modern version of racist oppression—the theft of Mexican land and the genocide of Native Americans—all their wars of aggression to dominate other countries around the world—the creation, care and feeding of brutal dictators and death squads—it's an incredibly vicious, depraved history! And it can"t be tolerated. I think whenever people around the world see the red, white and blue being torched it gladdens their hearts! Because they can see there are people who see through the American Dream for the real nightmare it is, and that it's wake up time..." (this flag burning was picked up by media diverse as Mexico City to the Soviet Union...)

STIRRING THE EMBERS

As Biafra's case decided how far musical art was allowed to express its protest on and off the turntable, Joey's case will tell us post 1984 children how wild (we can be) in the streets. Let us remember that up till now no decision stands in the Supreme Court on this very act—a politically motivated desecration. American Justice now stands poised with the intensity of a Samurai Warrior intent on disemboweling the very guts of free speech. Let the blood be on your hands if no attempt to hold back this reign/rain of terror is zealously implemented, and Friend, no umbrella of indifference will save you from blind obedience. To quote from Ronald McReagan's farewell address (off into the sunset?), "Our spirit is back, but we haven't re-institutionalized it." Re-institutionalized it? Does that mean throwing dissenters like Joey in the looney bin, or how about this ditty, "And children, if your parents haven't been teaching you what it means to be an American, let 'em know and nail 'em on it." That would be a very American thing to do—nail 'em on it?! What? A burning cross I suppose... by the way, why don't the KKK receive similar charges implemented by those religious minded folks? (hard to lift the hood and arrest yourself, huh?)

And yes my mind is open and my heart often sad for those who "peacefully know no better" as well as the many of those who died for an idea they associate with this very flag; yet, it is the families and loved ones I feel even more compassion for, especially the victims of a Gung Ho John Wayne type who got killed volunteering to prostitue themselves for the blood-thirsty stripe that is sewn into the very fabric of a patchwork quilt known as the American flag.

FOOD NOT BOMBS *From Page 1 Col 4*

This move and other provisions are in keeping with the Recreation and Park Commission's logic concerning the visibility of homeless individuals in potential tourist and/or big Real Estate interest areas, that is out of sight, out of mind. Because we do things rather out in the open, and because we link rampant military consumerism with poverty and hunger, as well as the curtailing of individual freedoms, Food Not Bombs became an obvious and somewhat easy target. Remember this is the same Rec. and Park Commission that has already allocated one million dollars to the decimation of all the olive trees in the Plaza across from San Francisco City Hall, in order to prevent homeless individuals from seeking shelter and refuge underneath them. The olive trees will be replaced with concrete — blank empty space — to satisfy the pursuits of those seeking an anti-septic America.

It must be stated here and now that Food Not Bombs attended the Rec. and Park Commission hearing as a courtesy to the Haight Ashbury Community rather than out of any remote belief that it needs a permit to distribute free food to people. Bear in mind that serving free food in the Haight Ashbury has been no easy task. Since we began giving out food in the San Francisco Bay Area in early June, FNB volunteers were arrested on three different occasions, twice in late August, and once on Labor Day. In all, some 92 people were incarcerated for violating Penal Code #37 (being a public nuisance), and two sections of Park Code 7.03 (feeding 25 or more people in a S.F. Park, and distributing literature to 25 or more people in a S.F. Park).

The aforementioned arrests were basically the result of high level political leverage moves by yuppie totalitarian capitalists known as the Cole Valley Improvement Association, a traveling cocktail party made up of corporate attorneys and real estate developers. The Cole Valley realm of influence extends not only to its satellite organization the SF Police Department, but into the chambers of "love me, I'm a liberal" SF Mayor Art Agnos. When asked by SF's Tenderloin Times about his crackdown on both Food Not Bombs and the Haight Ashbury Vehicular Resident's Association, Agnos said he had no alternative but to enforce the law and accused Food Not Bombs of being a "one night stand for the homeless", "idle young men", and "a radical new social order". This from a man who has never even stopped by to see FNB's operation, and has obviously failed to perceive the amount of mental and physical labor that goes into a traveling food operation.

Obviously, all this public exposure brought about the public hearing mentioned earlier. Held on January 25, 1989, some 300 people showed up to voice their opinions or to just listen. The hearing was actually quite a success for Food Not Bombs. About 80% of those who spoke favored granting a permit. Many park residents came to speak, listen, hang out and enjoy the vegetarian entrees served outside the hearing. Testimony in favor of food service in the park referred to 1st Amendment Rights, the need for a Monday food service in the Haight, and the insanity of continued military expenditures that result in destruction and genocide worldwide while millions of people go hungry in this nation alone. Opponents of food service in the Park stated that the Park was for recreation purposes only and therefore an "inappropriate" place to feed the homeless, and that feeding homeless people outdoors, where they live, is undignified. Of the seventy people who presented testimony, 57 spoke in favor of the granting the permit while 13 opposed it.

The granting of this permit "to serve free food" was indeed a victory. Unfortunately, when dealing with bureaucratic shark organizations such as the Rec. and Park Commission, one has to expect Catch-22 stipulations. Along with an expected move to the ruins of Kezar Stadium, the commission would also like to stop Food Not Bombs from serving food at demonstrations. This has been cleverly planned by the Commission in making Civic Center Plaza, where many demonstrations in SF are centered, "available on a priority basis for demonstrations, musical events, or events requiring amplified sound." In other words, under these specific guidelines, there is to be no food service at already "permitted" rallies and demonstrations, because in the Commission's eyes (wallets) there is now no correspondence between civil disobedience and feeding the hungry. Ironic, isn't it, when one thinks back to the arrests for feeding the hungry back in late August and early September.

As you might already have guessed, Food Not Bombs will continue to serve free food at any demonstrations it chooses to in San Francisco, as well as the Cambridge/Boston area, Berkeley, Oakland, Sacramento, and Washington, D.C. where other chapters and kinfolk exist. We will not be intimidated by entities that encourage repression of the human spirit and soul.

If you would like to know more about Food Not Bombs, possibly start something similar to its operation in your town or steal some cold, hard cash out of your parents' pocketbooks and mail it to us, just write Food Not Bombs at 3145 Geary Blvd. #12, San Francisco, CA 94118 or call them at (415) 330-5030 in SF or (415) 653-0283 in Berkeley/Oakland. If you are outraged at the Rec. and Park's final solution for San Francisco's olive trees, please write to the Commission in care of Keith Eichman, President Rec. and Park Commission, McLaren Lodge, Fell and Stanyan Sts., SF, CA 94117 or Mayor Art Agnos at Room 200, City Hall, SF, CA 94102 or call the Mayor's office at (415) 554-6141. Also please be aware of the University of California's intention of closing down People's Park in Berkeley. Remember, as much maligned as the park seems nowadays, it continues to stand for a community's triumph over an overwhelming corporate giant — the University of California. If you would like to work on saving People's Park or share ideas about the Park, please write or call Food Not Bombs. Nationwide response and help for all these issues would be appreciated by us.

In closing, Food Not Bombs would like to extend a warm and gracious thank you to Bay Area residents, housed or otherwise, the Meat Puppets, the Animal Rights Connection, the San Francisco Mime Troupe, Barry Melton, the Nuremburg Action Folks in Concord, CA (who, by the way, are looking for vigilers), the Haight Ashbury Neighborhood Council, UC Berkeley's Student newspaper Slingshot and many others too numerous to mention. Without these friends and supporters day in, day out, existence would be much less fulfilling for the individuals who comprise Food Not Bombs. And just remember folks, the revolution does not need a permit, just a lot of sacrifice and commitment. Please go out and make something out of a vast array of nothingness.

Cops "hogging" the food   Photo by Greg Gaar

NAZIS *From Page 1 Col 4*

crowd was large enough we could attempt to march on the land and crash the gathering. Several committees were formed to do flyering, organize carpools and do security. etc. The security group was comprised of SF anarchos and an undercover cop. The group decided that there was no need for the security team to work with the police, their job would be to protect protestors, relay information from the front of the march to the back and call for medical help if it was needed. It was interesting to see so many groups who probably dislike each other as much as we dislike nazis, managing to put together a demo within a few days time.

The march succeeded in a lot of different ways. Symbolically it was great to see over 1,000 people mobilized against the nazis. The crowd was largely made up of punx, so a lot of non-punx got to see that we're not all like the skins, (a common misunderstanding). Unfortunately tempers were raw and interfered with logic so two non-nazi punx were harassed–one by the Guardian Angels (who managed to piss off everyone all day) and the other guy was beaten up by some leftists. Two klanshits attempting to get to the gathering were pelted with rocks, wood, fists and spit. When the cops moved in to protect them they got attacked too. A lot of "mainstream" people got to see the cops as the nazi protectors we've always known them to be. A few black cops were obviously upset at having to protect the klan and they were especially taunted and jeered by some protestors.

The media turned out in full force but conveniently missed seeing the police charge into the crowd and knock people down to arrest them for no reason. Reporters also seemed a little unclear on the concept of Nazism and made it sound like some new wave fad. Media coverage preceding the demo tended to portray the leftists as the enemies of free speech and assembly.

After the demo some of us discussed the possibility of the nazis coming to SF for a weekend of gaybashing. We formed a security team since we couldn't rely on the cops or the Guardian Angels to do much. The Castro, SF's gay mecca, was well prepared for potential problems. Members of ACT-UP were handing out emergency whistles and Community United Against Violence, a grassroots group that deals with gaybashing, put up flyers explaining that the nazis might be in town.

Our security group of 15-20 people hung around Haight Street and then the Castro. There was another women's affinity group doing security and some Castro residents also helping out. It was quiet, and we spent the night bullshitting about politics and how great it would be to have our own anarch security team for demos and similar situations.

While I was put off by the half hidden agendas of many of the leftist groups and the tired political rhetoric, it was a phenomenal coalition that managed to pull the demo off and scare the nazis into thinking we were going to physically stop them. We made it clear that if we could get 1,000 people to Napa in one weeks notice we could easily have 5,000 or more in SF when/if the skins try to march down Haight Street on May Day. Knowing how disorganized and splintered the white aryans and skins are gives us the opportunity to go on the offensive. Hopefully non-punx will learn the difference between nazis and the rest of us and we'll be able to prevent the Berlin 1933 repeat everyone is so hyper about.

Tom's Story: Billy, Patrick and I left SF for Napa at 7:30AM, to drive by the site of the fascist rally for one last check, then on to the final meeting in Napa at 9:00AM to work out security and tactical details. We got lost in Napa, so we stopped at a phone booth to call for directions. Billy went off to the bathroom while I made a phone call.

As soon as he got there, he was hassled by three goons, talking shit and calling him a nazi, and generally giving him a hard time. (Billy has a mostly shaved head, tattoos and a leather jacket.) Instead of messing with them, we got into the car and drove to the meeting.

The meeting was in the waiting room of a helpful local doctor. While we're waiting for people to show up, who appears but the same people who hassled Billy in the gas station bathroom, this time in Guardian Angel drag! Surprise!

Eventually the meeting started. We reiterated that "security" was only supposed to protect the protesters from police and fascists, not to act like police and tell people what to do. One important thing was to act as a sort of "welcoming committee", to tell newly arrived people what's up and where to go. Billy then told the group about the event at the gas station, and confronted the Angels about it, and others pointed out to them that this was serious, you can't judge people by their looks, that what we were supposed to be doing was welcoming people who are against fascists and that this was a very serious thing. Some of the Angels understood, but a couple just acted "cool". On the whole, the meeting went well, we covered all the details of what we'd do once we got to the site, about 5 miles away, and then we drove off to meet there.

The security and tactical committees got there about 11AM, and a good size crowd was already gathering. The starting point of the protest march was 2 1/2 miles away from the site of the fascist rally; the cops weren't letting vehicles on the road, so we would have to walk. The weather was miserable, cold rain and dark overcast. Yuck.

After a half hour of aimlessly milling about (and socializing— if it ain't fun it ain't worth doing) we finally located all got together. Billy and I had another run in with some Guardian Angels, they were taking photos so we walked around them, and one of them says, "Whatsa matter, you don't like anti-nazi people?" Sigh. Anyway, the idea was to put security people in front of, behind and on both sides of the mass of people that would march to the protest site, with a few left behind to watch the cars and act as the welcoming committee. We weren't sure what problems we might have; ambushes by nazis? Asshole cops? Ku Klux Klan types? Better to be prepared. Walkie-talkies were passed out to help keep us all together.

Once again it was leftist alphabet soup: RCP, JBAKC, SWP, PLP, JDL, FSP, etc. and so on, plus, pleasant surprise, a large group of punk types. It's a leftists field day, complete with banners and little tables of wares for sale. Finally we get under way. I'm in the back. Radio communication with the front of the march is non-existent, and the Tactical Committee wants to slow down the gung-ho types up front marching at full speed, to what end I'm not sure. It's the usual protest/party social event, with zillions of cops, and no bad guys to be seen along the way, except for one station wagon load of damp skinheads driving away from the site, trying to look tough as a thousand or so unruly protesters jeer at them.

After a half hour or so of marching in the rain, we get to a point in the road where you can see some bad guys way up on a big hill, a mile or so away. There's a big nazi flag, and what looks like a barbecue. (Someone on the walkie-talkie starts shouting "Skinheads! Skinheads up on the hill!" over and over hysterically, like this is some sort of surprise or something; isn't that why we came?) So the march stops, we're surrounded by cops, and the usual trouble-makers start hassling the police and taunting the skinheads with tough-guy talk, but they're so far away they look like the little plastic army men I had when I was a kid, so of course it's safe to yell at them. (I wish these guys would be in the Castro and Haight neighborhoods when there's a need to actually defend people.)

At this point there's not much for us security types to do; lucky for us, cuz there wasn't much we could do. To one side, blocking the road ahead there was a double layer of riot-cops, in front of us, towards the hill, sheriffs dep't cops with military carbines, tear-gas guns and dogs, defending the skinheads; behind us was a fenced-in corral that the cops "let us" use for a rally or something. In the protesters group were people like the JDL (Jewish Defense League) and the PLP ("Progressive" Labor Party) who had vowed to "stop" the skinhead rally. The only opening was the road we came in.

The coalition people and the Tactical Committee were trying to get everyone into the little corral, but no one wanted to go in there, it was too far from the hill with the bad guys on it, and everyone wanted to watch or take part in the heckling. Many of the leftists were yelling mind-numbing slogans and chants, having to use bullhorns and portable PAs because everyone was trying to ignore them.

One group had signs that read "No free speech for racists". Great. I and others tried to tell them that the laws that would be used to enforce that would be used to stop "us", meaning anything that the cops declared bad. It's hard enough to have even punk music shows as it is. They showed no sign of understanding.

Lots of people got tired of watching the East Bay anarcho-types hassle the cops, so many started to leave. By then we were pretty soaked and miserable anyways. The march back to the parking lot was amusing: we passed a group of Klans-persons, who all looked like victims of inbreeding and chronic alcoholism (and bad fashion designers). I said "hi guys!" and they said Hi back, showing a little more sense of humor than some of the protesters. A little bit further down the road were the PL people, hot on the Klans tail, ready for action. Bye, have fun!

Once back in the parking lot, my friends Lee and Susan, who had stayed behind to watch the cars, told me how things went there. When the Klan people arrived, they unloaded suspicious-looking briefcases and paper bags, and headed past them up towards the site. As they passed Lee, they asked "Got any niggers or queers?" and Lee standing next to his car trunk says, "Looking for trouble?", to which the Klan guys responded "go ahead and try, you won't even get to fire it". Hmm.

Quick summary of the violent bits, which I'm sure is the real reason you're reading this: one punk got beat up allegedly by a PLP goon, 'cause they thought he was a nazi. A big-time Klan goon from Modesto got shit beat out of him by someone, and so did the cop who defended the Klan goon; there were a few arrests over that one. Some of the inbred Klan types stood across from the parking lot and yelled at us and got yelled at back. Everyone got to play secret agent and photoed, videoed each other and wrote down license plates.

More statistics: there were about 1,000 protestors, 500 cops, and according to many sources, only 50 or so skins at the rally. That was hard to verify, because the rally was beyond some hills and we couldn't see them. I bet it was a lousy time, what with all the rain, plus the fact the owner of the property got nervous and turned away some of the skins. A U-Haul truck of skins attempting to leave the property was pulled over and searched by the cops. Also, there was a report of fights amongst skinhead groups at their rally, so they're hardly a unified group. The hint is that maybe there isn't as many of these goons as it might appear.

While I admit I was very frustrated by the way most leftist groups operate, and the fact that the coalition was slow and far too bureaucratic for me, it was pretty amazing that so many people put aside their substantial differences to work together for this event. The differences between the alphabet soup leftists, the Guardian Angels, the near-fascist JDL and PLP nearly stopped things many times, but they all worked it out and made the whole event a success.

Aryan Woodstock — An Inside Look

By Cherie Seymour
Special to The Chronicle

Napa

The wet, hungry and generally subdued skinheads at the Aryan festival that fizzled in the rain Saturday in Napa County were big on exchanging Nazi heils. But they never added the word Hitler. Few seemed to have any idea of who Adolf Hitler was.

There were about 100 of them, and the majority were in their teens. Many were high school students. Spurred by media attention, they had come from all over the country — for exactly what, they were not quite sure.

A judge had ruled there would be no music at the Aryan Woodstock. So the youths had little to do but stand about in little groups, taking pictures of each other with their simple cameras.

They talked about girls. They gropingly discussed "white power." They pranced about with Nazi flags and insignia, but they never discussed the ideology of fascism or of anything else. The closest thing to an ideological remark came when a youth remarked: "You won't believe this, but there's black skinheads in San Diego."

Until a little excitement erupted early in the afternoon, it was simply boring — and uncomfortable. The great majority had brought neither rain gear nor food. Morale hit bottom when police refused to let the daughter of white supremacist Tom Metzger return with $100 worth of pizzas.

Riot Alarm

The skinheads were shaken out of their soaked reveries when a youth ran to the compound on the hill above Highway 12 shouting: "There's gonna be a riot. There's 2,000 protesters that broke through the police barricade."

Although the alarm was an exaggeration, the youths began scampering about the compound in a disorganized fashion. But almost all remembered, in preparation for battle, to put on their black Nazi jackets, which they had taken off earlier because they are not waterproof.

Metzger, head of the White Aryan Resistance, appeared and ordered the youths to line up tightly in a human barricade at the rear of property. About a dozen skinheads marched in semimilitary fashion down the road to a barbed-wire outpost at the property line, where four lookouts had been stationed since early in the morning.

The police line retreated a bit but, with reinforcements, ultimately held against the surge of a hundred or so protesters. The emboldened skinheads taunted the protesters with Nazi salutes — though their hands shook — and dared the crowd to come up the hill. Metzger frowned at this.

Screamer Misidentified

At the top of the hill the skinheads were hoping the cops would beat up the protesters. Their hopes were buoyed when loud screeches were heard from down the road.

> ***The skinheads were hoping the cops would beat up the protesters***

"Listen to them beat up that Jew bitch," one skinhead said.

It turned out the squawking had come from a white goose that was waddling toward a garage-sized hay barn.

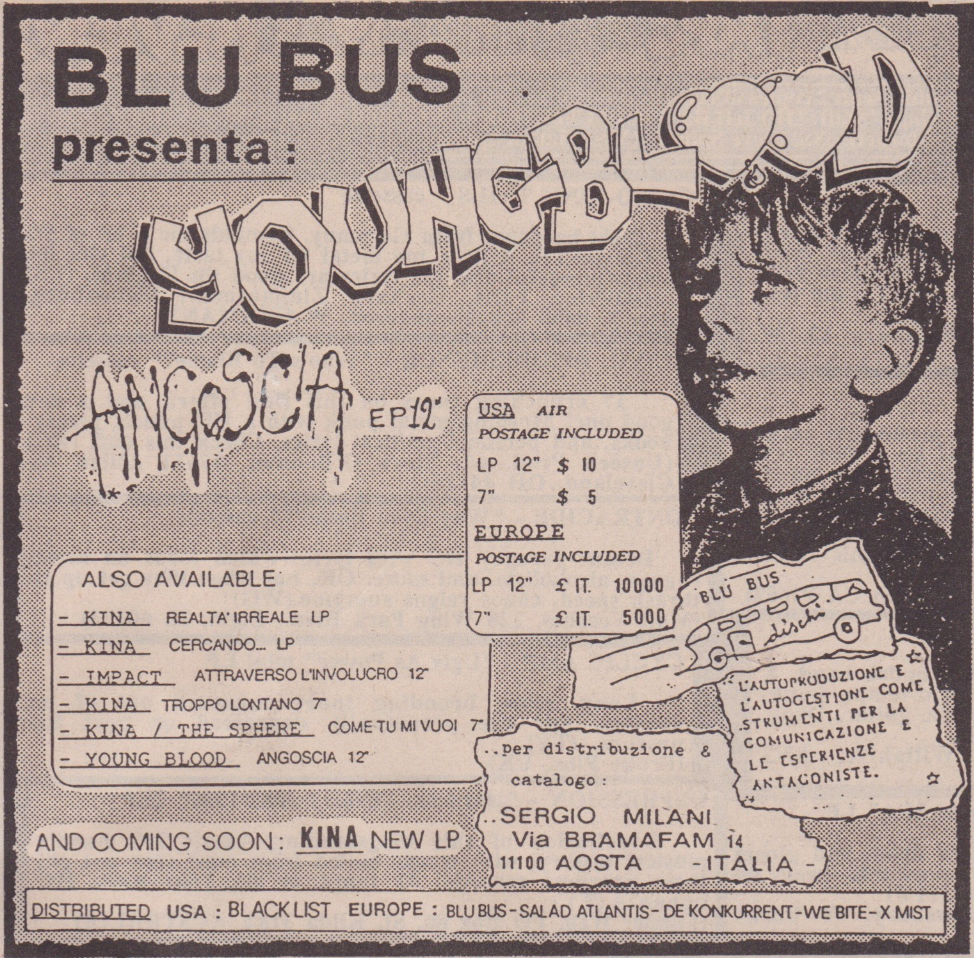
The white supremacists sauntered back to the compound, and the most sensible of them got out of the drenching rain by making use of the barn. There they saluted one another with Teutonic grunts and for a time had a relatively upbeat time rehashing things.

But the monotony, the terrible weather, and the ideological and intellectual vacuum soon reasserted dominance of the dreary affair.

At 3:30 p.m. Roxanne Gale, one of the few people past their early 20s in attendance, left the festival. Her husband, the late Army Colonel William Potter Gale, had been a mentor to many of the white supremacists.

She said she felt sorry for these skinheads. She said they do not have any religious training and they do not understand what they are fighting for — if anything.

They had little opportunity to learn anything Saturday. There were no speakers, no music, no program — and no real chance to fight.


BLU BUS
presenta:
YOUNGBLOOD
ANGOSCIA EP 12"
USA AIR
POSTAGE INCLUDED
LP 12" $ 10
7" $ 5
EUROPE
POSTAGE INCLUDED
LP 12" £ IT. 10000
7" £ IT. 5000
BLU BUS
dischi
ALSO AVAILABLE
- KINA REALTA' IRREALE LP
- KINA CERCANDO... LP
- IMPACT ATTRAVERSO L'INVOLUCRO 12"
- KINA TROPPO LONTANO 7"
- KINA / THE SPHERE COME TU MI VUOI 7"
- YOUNG BLOOD ANGOSCIA 12"
L'AUTOPRODUZIONE E L'AUTOGESTIONE COME STRUMENTI PER LA COMUNICAZIONE E LE ESPERIENZE ANTAGONISTE.
..per distribuzione & catalogo:
..SERGIO MILANI
Via BRAMAFAM 14
11100 AOSTA -ITALIA -
AND COMING SOON: KINA NEW LP
DISTRIBUTED USA : BLACK LIST EUROPE : BLU BUS - SALAD ATLANTIS - DE KONKURRENT - WE BITE - X MIST

HARDCORE
VIDEO
Alternative & Hard to Find Music Videos
also video transfers
PAL-NTSC
PETER DEMATTIA
8 HADDON ROAD
HEWITT, NJ 07421
201-853-4420

BUY AND DIE
DISTRIBUTED BY:
CAROLINE
DIONYSUS
MOSH PIT
ORPHANAGE RECORDS
1702 W CAMELBACK RD
SUITE 315
PHOENIX, AZ 85015 USA
"ABSOLUTELY COMPELLING" - CONFLICT
"BRILLIANT RAUNCHY ROCK'N'ROLL, OBVIOUSLY THE PRODUCT OF DISTURBED MINDS" - MAXIMUM ROCK'N'ROLL
GOOD TUNES TO RUN YOUR MOPED INTO THE WALL BY" - PSYCHIC SEX TURNIP
"DARK, ATMOSPHERIC, YET SLASHING HORROR ROCK" - OPTION
"THE CLOSEST THING I'VE HEARD TO AN AUDITORY HALLUCINATION" - SPINAL JAUNDICE
COMING THIS MAY
LP "MURDER THE DAWN"
7" EPs $3.00
C-60 $4.00
T-Shirts $7.50
(XL & XXL white on black)
THEATRE OF ICE
7" EP "IN THE ATTIC" (1000 pressed)
7" EP "KILL YOUR GIRLFRIEND" (500 pressed)
7" EP "THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR CHRISTMAS" (split with Warlock Pinchers)
C-60 "LIVE"

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

Send MRR your record or tape for review. If possible, send 2 copies of records (one for review, one for airplay). Tapes must be "for sale", only one is necessary. No reviews done from test pressings. Staff: (JB) Jeff Bale/ (CD) Chris Dodge/ (RG) Rob Glaser/ (WG) Walter Glaser/ (CS) Chuck Sherrill/ (ML) Mike La Vella/ (RS) Ruth Schwartz/ (SS) Steve Spinali/ (MS) Martin Sprouse/ (JT) Jason Traeger/ (TY) Tim Yohannan

AGEN - "Fortschritt" mini-LP

Cool release from this West German band with a totally D.I.Y. attitude. Boss tunage that reminds me of many different groups, all ones that I like. Of the 6 tunes here, the one with English lyrics is quite good - wish I could read German! (ML)
(53 Records, Rentalstrage 1, D-2000, Hamburg 13, W. GERMANY)

APOSTLES - "Hymn To Pan" LP

This being the band's 8th album, the group gets back to basics by recording all of the material on a four track which results in the sound being demo quality. The music is simple, electric, calm, non-descript and really has a hard time making a lasting impression with me. I found the endless amounts of literature concerning the band's opinions to be the most interesting part of this release. (MS)
(No Masters Voice, PO Box 490, Laguna Beach CA 92652)

APOSTLES - "Life" cassette

Another tape (no. 15) by this prolific English band. A mixed bag of disjointed instrumentals, mid-tempo punk, and just plain songs with sort of psychadelic guitar. Okay. (CS)
(BBP, 90 Grange Dr., Swindon, Wiltshire, SN3 ENGLAND)

AXEGRINDER - "The Rise of the Serpent Men" LP

A lot slower than it is metallic, this doom and gloom atmospheric release showcases a heavy sound that dwells on dark images and a big production sound. (TY)
(Peaceville Records, PO Box 17, Dewsbury, W Yorks WF12 8 AA, ENGLAND)

BARBARELLA - "You Can't Keep a Good Girl Down" LP

Early BLONDIE-type material, with most songs on the too-pop side, but 1 or 2 do rock out. (TY)
(Weser Label, Am Fuchsberg 2, 2800 Bremen 21, W. GERMANY)

BERURIER NOIR - "Abracadaboum! LP

This is the album that contains this longstanding French band's great cut "Nuit Apache". Early punk style with that irrepressable rythmn machine beat. They just toured French Canada and will be back to North America later this year. All their releases (and they have tons--all good!) are available here through...(TY)
(Cargo Records, 1180 Saint Antoine St. W, Montreal, PQ H3C 1B4, CANADA)

BLASPHEMOUS - "Frustration" cassette

No, this isn't a blood and guts speedmetal band; these guys belt out some hard hitting HC punk. This tape reminds me of US HC during '81-'83, get the picture? Lyrics, stickers, and lots of grand HC artwork included. (RG)
(Rick Beard, 28400 Palmer, Madison Hts., MI 48071)

BUTTHOLE SURFERS - "The Texas Chainsaw Massacre" EP

An interesting concept, where a band and its label bootlegs a bootleg and cashes in on it. Two songs, a cover of "Come Together" and "Cherub" - live, decent quality. (TY)
(Touch and Go Records, PO Box 25520, Chicago, IL 60625)

CAT BUTT - "64 Funny Cars/ Hell's Half"

Yet more of that Seattle grungecore sound, both produced by Jack Endino who's been doing the chores at Sub Pop. Slow-to-mid tempo tracks that have a CRAMPS-like rock and roll structure overlaid by that STOOGES-like infection. (TY)
(Penultimate Records, PO Box 7132, Santa Cruz, CA 95061)

CAT-O-NINE TAILS - cassette

Tight hardcore from Germany. Reminds me a bit of SO MUCH HATE. A little too metal for my taste, but still the music's powerful and the lyrics are good (in English). (CS)
(Cat-O-Nine Tails, Gerhard Zimmerman, Siebenbürg-enster.3, 8898 Schrobenhausen, W GERMANY)

CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE - "Who's To Blame?" cassette

17 crunching tunes on this first effort, and a damn good one! Moshing metal punk with a HC punch, plenty of hooks, and personal/political lyrics. Check this out! (RG)
(Unseen Prod. c/o Steve O'Bannon, 17611 Allien Ave., Cleveland, OH 44111)

CONTRACIDE - "Why Even Bother?" cassette

Decent garagey HC with lyrics which focus on social change, alcoholism, and more. OK, but when they get up to thrash speed, chaos reigns supreme.(WG)
(Matt Vecchio, 226 Wing Park Blvd., Elgin, IL 60123)

CYCLIC AMP - "Ugly As Power" mini LP

Long, slow, brooding tunes squeezed out of bad dreams. For the perpetually depressed or part time poseurs. (TY)
(Probe Plus, UK)

DEPRESSION - "Hardcore History 1982-1986" 2LP

A selection of this longstanding Aussie HC band's musical history, with tracks culled from most (but not all) their previous records. 42 songs in all, your basic HC bonanza.(TY)
(Funnel Web, PO Box 86, St. Kilda 3182, AUSTRALIA)

DERELICTS - "A Bullet For Fifi/ Sharon Needles"

While there's a taste of that Seattle grunge in this Denver-based band, there's also quite a bit of '77 punk a la PAGANS - meaning there's a lot more energy flying. Quite a good release from this US/German label. (TY)
(Empty Records/Penultimate Records, PO Box 7132, Santa Cruz, CA 95061)

DESCENDENTS - "Hallraker Live" LP

Recorded at the end of their career, and containing tunes not on their other live LP, this sounds pretty fresh. Lots of energy, good sound quality, and probably their last word. (TY)
(SST, PO Box 1, Lawndale, CA 90260)

DEZERTER - cassette

A great tape from this veteran Polish band. A lot of varied material, but mostly mid-tempo punk/HC. Good sound quality and a cool deal for 4 bucks. (CS)
(Commando Records, 10 Grenoble Dr #811, Don Mills, Ont M3C 1B6, CANADA)

DICKIES - "Attack of the 50 ft. Dickies" EP

This boot is a live recording from 1983, featuring "If Stewart Could Talk" and "Solitary Confinement", decent sound quality, but nothing to completely flip over. (TY)
(no address)

DIDJITS - "Lovesicle" 45

Actually, this is a 45 called "Goodbye Mr. Policeman" and "1 Dead Hippy". Really excellent tracks here, with a rocking A-side and a more eclectic but still rough B-side. Very tight pop-punk. (TY)
(Touch and Go, PO Box 25520, Chicago, IL 60625)

DIE MIMMIS - "Gebt Den Faschisten Keine Chance/ Nein Nein Marie"

Two great pop punk tunes with hot guitar, sharp beat, and anti-fascist lyrics - comes with an anti-Nazi sew-on patch. (TY)
(Weser Label, Am Fuchsberg 2, 2800 Bremen 21, W. GERMANY)

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

DISRUPT - "Millions Die For Moneymaking" cassette

Musically: DISCHARGE. Vocally: EXTREME NOISE TERROR. Some of the tunes are downright vicious, but the throaty UK-style "burn your vocal cords with a red hot poker" vocals seem forced. Good gut level animal rights, anti-system lyrics. Also, some classic song titles: "Murder King" and "Crock-o-Christian". Well worth checking out. (WG)
(Peter Kamarinos, PO Box 2175, Lynn, Mass 01903)

DIVORCED - "Spam" cassette

Retardo punk with lyrics about Traci Lords ("when I see your face upon the screen, you make my thruster wanna scream", their dislike for homosexuals, James Brady and other subjects. Fun, because it cannot be taken seriously. (WG)
(PO Box 743, Suffield, CT 06078)

DR. KNOW - LP

This is a re-issue of the "Plug in Jesus" early LP that includes the "Burn" EP in the same package. Vintage material. (TY)
(Doug Moody, PO Box 1596, San Marcos, CA 92069)

DRESDEN 45- "Paradise Lost" LP

One of the rarest of birds in the late 1980's--generally hot LP of basic thrash. DRESDEN 45 manage to surmount the limitations of the now-stale sub-genre via sheer intensity, musical tightness, and strong vocals. Aside from a few unusual tempo changes and metallic leads, this album tends to evoke the glory days of thrash from 1981-1984. (JB)
(Jackleg, PO Box 66191, Houston, TX 77006)

DUBROVNIKS - "My Coo Ca Choo/Girls Go Maniac"

Sounds like NORMAN GREENBAUM meets MUD with a little GARY GLITTER thrown in. (TY)
(Citadel Records, AUSTRALIA)

DUCK DUCK GOOSE - "Phil" EP

Didn't know what to think when I heard their cover of SKREWDRIVER's "Voice of Britain". When asked, the band said "Big skinheads with lambchop sideburns who sing like a big blues singer are very funny to us. 'V.O.B.' is a parody with the Violent Femmes playing with Tom Waits singing". And there you have it. (TY)
(1216 Rhea, St Louis, MO 63138)

EARTH ARMY/THIRD PERSON - split cassette

EARTH ARMY play weird eclectic music that's slow with grungy guitars, jazzy drums, and spokenyelled vocals. THIRD PERSON also play sort of weird music that ranges from jangly pop to progressive rockish songs all with echoey vocals. (CS)
(Third Person, 6910 Oak Bough, Houston, TX 77088)

EXOTERACY - cassette

Churning adrenalin-charged thrash with truely unique twists and turns which reveal a slight metallic influence. Lyrically, they cover religion, freedom, conformity, and more. Pretty rockin'. (WG)
(Roger Zundell, 10446 Petit, Granada Hills, CA 91344)

EXTRA HOT SAUCE - "Taco Of Death" LP

This disc is kind of like S.O.D. meets SPAZZTIC BLURR at a NAPALM DEATH show. Silly lyrics, sometimes funny and sometimes just plain dumb. Super-speedy noisecore that tends to self-destruct at times, which is distracting. Not just one bad cover, but three bad covers here..."Paranoid", "Communication Breakdown", and "Freebird"! Yechh! Overall, not too bad. (CD)
(Peaceville Records, PO. Box 17, Dewsbury, W. Yorks WF12 8AA, UK)

F.A.K. POP FAST RHYTHM - "Yesterday When I Was Young" EP

Well at least they warned me. One side says "pop side" and is exactly that: pop (A.K.A. commercial). However, side two "fast side" is a cool punk tune reminescent of early G.B.H. 1 out of 2 ain't bad.(ML)
(Laama, Box 63, 00421 HKL, FINLAND)

FADE - "Zip Gun" cassette

This one brings HUSKER DU to mind immediately. With the fuzzed-out but melodic guitars and vocals, the influence seems obvious, but this band takes it a bit further. Good.(WG)
(PO Box 15346, Alexandria, VA 22309)

FEAR - "The Beginning and the End" EP

Side one is a re-issue of their debut 1978 45, while the flip includes three live tracks from their last show in 1985. Pretty decent sound on the A side (for a bootleg), while the flip is listenable. (TY)
(no address)

FANATICAL VIEWS - "Ecologic Disaster" cassette

Competant HC that shifts speeds a lot and has some catchy choruses. No lyrics but the song titles suggest they cover political/social issues. Above average. (WG)
(435 du Flueve, Beaumont, Quebec GOR 1C0, CANADA)

FfLAPS - "Amhersain" LP

Female vocals with pop punk intrumentation has been a popular staple from the Isles, and this is another in a long line of such bands. Out of Wales, and they sing in Welsh, which sets them apart a bit. (TY)
(Probe Plus, 8-12 Rainford Gardens, Liverpool, ENGLAND)

FLAMING LIPS - "Drug Machine" EP

One original, 2 covers ("Strychnine" & "Peace, Love, and Understanding") The latter 2 have a more pop aspect despite the grunge, while the title track is a slow painful number. (TY)
(Sub Pop, 1932 1st Ave #1103, Seattle, WA 98101)

GBH - "A Fridge Too Far" LP

In a word - "Duh". In two words - "Duh duh". We're talkin' stinkeroo, baby. Get that clothespin on your nose for this one. Bad tunes, bad lyrics, and yet another bad cover concept. Get the picture yet? One not to be touched even with a 10-foot pole. Nice hair though... (CD)
(Rough Justice, UK)

GAY CITY ROLLERS - "In Love" LP

A funny, art-damaged, beer-influenced, pop punk rolic, with big production, a REVILLOS meets STRAY CATS on lauging gas approach. (TY)
(Weser Label, Am Fuchsberg 2, 2800 Bremen 21, W. GERMANY)

GOLDENEN ZITRONEN - "Kampfstern Mallorca Docktan" LP

German funnypunk (no, not a contradiction in terms), well produced a la REVILLOS meets TOY DOLLS. I think we're missing a lot by not understanding the language on this one. (TY)
(Weser Label, Am Fuchsberg 2, 2800 Bremen 21, W. GERMANY)

GOON -"Nothing to Hide" cassette

Mid tempo punk with catchy melodies, as was their first tape. This one also has an odd religious slant (not fanatical, just mentioning "God's word" a lot) to the lyrics, but still, with a band named GOON, they've got to be at least OK. (WG)
(225 Oakcrest Ln., Pittsburgh, PA 15236)

GOVERNMENT ISSUE - "Stange Wine" EP

Cool remix of "Strange Wine" from the Crash LP plus new studio versions of "Teenager in a Box" and "I'm James Dean", and 7 live tunes. I would say this is a must especially if you are one who thought the last few studio LP's didn't capture G.I.'s live intensity. After 9 years of struggle they are talking about calling it quits, so I urge everyone to see them live and buy their records before it's too late. You'll miss them when they're gone. (ML)
(Giant Records)

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

GOVERNMENT ISSUE - "The Mystic Years" cassette

This is the "Government Issue Live" LP and the "Give Us Stabb" EP put together on one tape. A rockin' tape of mid-period G.I., the live stuff is good sound quality and the "Stab" EP is slowed down "Boycott" EP songs. All their hits. (CS)
(Doug Moody Prod, PO Box 1596, San Marcos, CA 92069)

HARD STANCE - "Face Reality" EP

Man, it's been years since I put a 7" with 8 tunes on the turn table. I expected the worst, but happily HARD STANCE aren't nearly as generic as I feared. The lyrics are kinda BLAST-like and they make a strong (although somewhat vague) anti-racist statement. Obviously, they put a lot of time and energy into this, so I say: good job keep it up and all that. Blue vinyl too.(ML)
(Workshed Records, 20308 Magnolia St., Huntington Beach, CA 92646)

HATED PRINCIPLES - "Anthropology" cassette

This tape documents this lonG lasting LA-area hardcore band. Pretty generic and not very good sound quality. Not too exciting. (CS)
(Gothic Gospel Records, 3452 Cattaraigis Ave., Culver City, CA 90230)

HEARING IMPAIRED - cassette

Damn fucking funny lyrics here about Reebocks, yuppies, and Frank Sinatra as a skin, all backed up by competent punk of all speeds, with a metallic influence. A blast. (WG)
(Hearing Impaired, PO Box 575, Dracut, MA 01826)

IMMINENT ATTACK - "Miraculous Power" EP

Quite a change since their LP. It was pretty standard mid-tempo hardcore, while this 3-songer is pretty standard speedcore with traces of Shawn Stern, Kevin Seconds, and NEGAZIONE all mixed together. (TY)
(Ruin Records, 433 State St. #1, Madison, WI 53703)

INNER STRENGTH - cassette

Competent HC with lyrics that cover most of the standard straight edge topics: Friendships, drug/alchohol abuse, unity, etc. Not bad, just lacking identity. (WG)
(Brent Spain, 6433 Rio Blanco, Rancho Murieta, CA 95683)

INSURRECTION - LP

Though nothing original in the non-metallic thrash vein, they deliver with such gusto and tightness you gotta like it. Non-stop raging U.S.-type HC, just like everyone always says they miss. (TY)
(Peaceville Records, PO Box 17, Dewsbury, W Yorks WF12 8 AA, ENGLAND)

INTENSE DEGREE - "War In My Head" LP

Holy cow! So far I've liked everthing Earache has released, and this album is no exception to the rule. A whopping 25 songs full of undeniable power and speed. INTENSE DEGREE possesses a buttload of energy. Pressure cooker thrash which is more than deserving of a few dollars from your meager billfold. Aces! (CD)
(Earache Records, PO Box 144, Nottingham NG3 4GE, UK)

INSTIGATORS - "Invasion" EP

I think this was slated to come out when the band last planned to tour the U.S., but that got scuttled and so did this. I think they're planning again, so out comes this EP, but it's dated. A whole new line-up has occurred, but this release features the previous one. Good stuff, well produced, green vinyl. (TY)
(Doug Moody Productions, PO Box 1596, San Marcos, CA 92069)

ISI & POJAT MYRSKYSTA - "Lihan/Kellopeli Omena" 45

Straight forward mid tempo rock stuff that failed to excite me. It's Finnish, so of course they scream the lyrics, which some of you might like.(ML)
(Laama, Box 63, 00421 HKL, FINLAND)

JAW BREAKER - cassette

Slow melodic punk which snap into mid tempo churning at times. Good stuff, but the backup vocals are flat and sour. (WG)
(11164 Exposition Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90064)

KICKER BOYS - LP

More early punk sounding than Oi, with the lyrics that resonate with hate and fear. One ska song rounds it off, but most are standard mid-tempo '81-Britpunk. (TY)
(Link Records, UK)

LETHAL GOSPEL - "Beware Of God" EP

Lots of musical variety on this one: metal tune, funky rock thing (complete with sax), blues tune, punk tune. Seems to last really long for a 7'. (That's good!) I hear this is really different from the other records, so check it out. (ML)
(Salmon Eye Records, PO Box 410099, San Francisco, CA 94141)

LETHAL INJECTION - "Penetrate The Skin" cassette

Rocking metallic punk with fast thrash breaks similiar to DRI, BEYOND POSSESSION, etc. 6 songs of good sound quality. Recommended for thrashaholics! (RG)
(1116 Tumbleweed Ave., Las Vegas, NV 89106)

LIFE...BUT HOW TO LIVE IT - LP

That's quite a mouthful for a name, and this is quite a good debut. These guys (and gal singer) turn out melodic hardcore that's got traces of early punk (reminds me a bit of a rougher PENETRATION and they do a DICKS' cover here). Varying speeds, but largely mid-tempo. Watch for them touring Europe now, and if Roger, the guitarist, is any indication of the rest of the band, they're great people! (TY)
(X-Port Platter, Mandalsgt 1, 0190 Oslo 1, NORWAY)

LUDWIG VON 88 - "Sprint" 12"

Just received a slew of records this band has out that I wasn't aware of, and it's hard to tell which is the most recent. This might be, but in any case it's typical in sound, featuring manlly mid-tempo punk, some ska, and even metal rap. They, like some other French bands, use a rhythmn machine, but have a full sound and loud guitars. Fun stuff. (TY)
(Cargo Records, 1180 Saint Antoine St. W, Montreal, PQ H3C 1B4, CANADA)

LUL - "Autolocation" LP + 12"

Usually aggressive post punk that harkens back to late 70's UK stuff but has a dollop of post HC aesthetics as well. Some tunes lag, but overall there's decent power and guitar drive.(TY)
(Eksakt Records, 5038 BC Tilburg, HOLLAND)

LURKERS - " Wild Times Again" LP

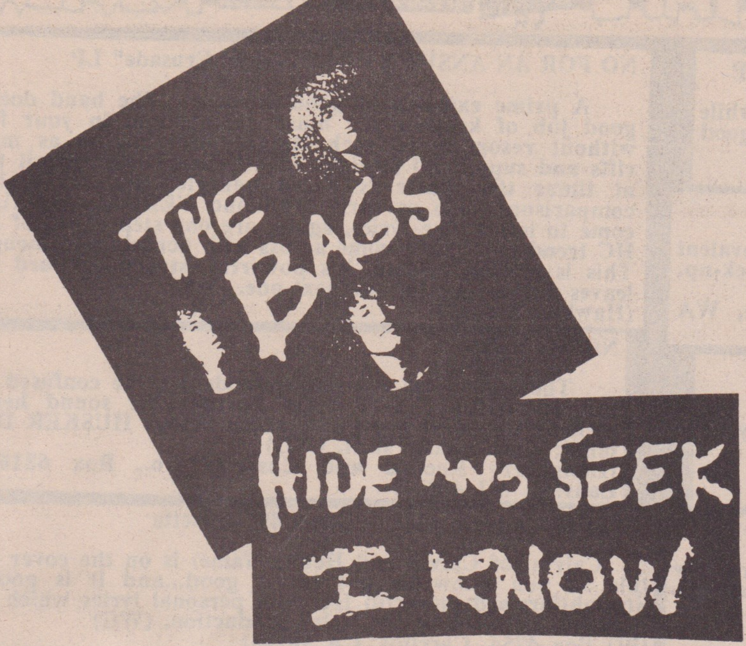
The latest '77 UK band to reunite, and this RAMONES-influenced pop punk is at least as good now (if not better) than their mentors are today. While not exactly "wild", fans of the genre will be pleased. (TY)
(Weser Label, Am Fuchsberg 2, 2800 Bremen 21, W. GERMANY)

MSI - "An Amazing Feat" EP

Nifty punk and thrash outta Canada. Some of it's pretty goofy, but the song subjects are pretty ungoofy, mostly dealing with personal type stuff. "The Border Song" is ultimately hip - completely acoustic. Three and a half stars. (CD)
(Bucko-5, Unit #144, 253 College St., Toronto, Ont M5T 1R5, CANADA)

MADCAT - "The Tap Still Drips" cassette

Well played, though pretty basic hardcore. The music does have some interesting pace changes. The harsh vocals are what makes this stand out. (CS)
(Staps 13, Temperance Terrace, Grahamselm Crook, Co. Durham, DLIS 9TD, ENGLAND)



NEW 45 ON STANTON PARK!
AVAILBLE AT BETTER STORES EVERYWHERE,
OR SEND $3.00 ppd.

STANTON PARK RECORDS

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG
STORES, WE DEAL DIRECT.

P.O. BOX 58 NEWTONVILLE, MASS. 02160

GRUEL

"SOMETHING IN MY ROOM"

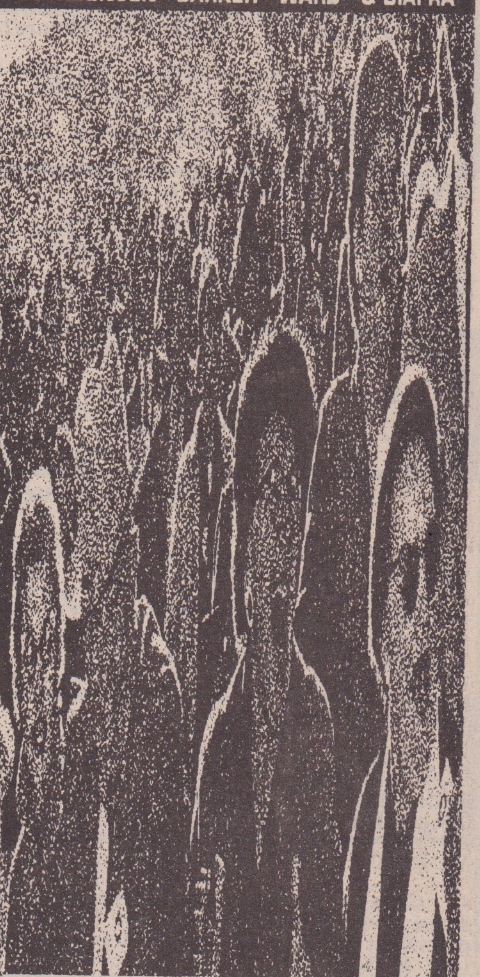
11 song L.P. AVAILABLE NOW on Manufacture Records in the U.S.A. and on Jungle Hop Records in Europe. Also available PHOBIA/GRUEL split L.P. on Jungle Hop. Albums are $7 ea. ppd. GRUEL T-shirts as above,red and black,$8 ppd. For booking info, write or call us at (904)681-0412.

GRUEL/MANUFACTURE RECORDS
227 N. Bronough St.
Suite 1001
Tallahassee, FL 32301

JUNGLE HOP RECORDS
106 Rue de la Jarry
94307 Vincennes
Cedex, France

ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES RECORDS
P.O. BOX 11458 SAN FRANCISCO CA 94101

GOURMET DEMENTIA FROM THE TISSUE OF:
JOURGENSEN BARKER WARD & BIAFRA



LARD

POWER OF LARD
VIRUS 72 EP/CS/CD

POST-PAID PRICES:
EP $6.00 CS $6.00 CD $10.00

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

MASTERS OF THE OBVIOUS - "I've Shot My Load" EP

Very good pop punk in a '77 style on 4 tracks, while one track is a folky ditty. Not real hard edged, but good hooks and sing-a-long parts.(TY)
(Tulpa, PO Box 860, Willimantic, CT 06226)

MEAT CIGARS - "Where's My Picture?" EP

A 5-song garage release, the kind that were prevalent in '76/'77. Sarcastic lyrics, primitive mid-tempo back-up. Very non-pretentious. (TY)
(David Friedman, 1512 Summit Ave #403, Seattle, WA 98122)

MISER - "Society's Joke" cassette

Speedmetal alå early METALLICA but these guys are more direct and devoid of the guitar wankola. Plenty of guitar crunch, though. (WG)
(I-Deal Music, 3566 Roundtop Rd., Elizabethtown, PA 17022)

MISTAKEN IDENTITY - "Need I Say More" cassette

Harsh HC noise with lyrics that focus on modern day problems--religious fanaticism, deterioration of the environment, etc. Good. (WG)
(1301 M.L. King Station, St Petersburg, FL 33701)

MR. T EXPERIENCE - "Big Black Bugs Bleed Blue Blood" LP

Yep, it's their third one and "ooo mama" is it a doozle. Yessiree! Good stuff I tell ya. They're getting more melodious and are just as heavily rockin' as always. "At Gilman Street" and "End Of The Ramones" are the standouts for me. My only complaint is that there are only 7 songs. Give 'em a cookie. (CD)
(Rough Trade, 326 Sixth Street, San Francisco, CA 94103)

MODERN VENDING - "Kendle" EP

Fans of jazzy hardcore will go for this. Eclectic but raw and intense, with all 3 songs very much on the short side. Out of Indiana. (TY)
(Ajax Records, PO Box 146882, Chicago, IL 60614)

MORBID CURIOSTIY - cassette

Garagey HC that doesn't really stand out, aside from some powerful Dirgey breaks. Otherwise, the 1-2 thrash drumbeat makes a lot of this sound alike.(WG)
(442 E. 144th Pl., Docton, IL 60419)

MOSKWA - LP

Out of Poland, this is classy stuff. Decent sound, a variety of punk and hardcore styles, all done authoritatively, with passion, great tunes, grabbing vocals. World class! (TY)
(W. Gackowski, Przasnyska 12M28, 01 756 Warsaw, POLAND)

NADZOR - cassette

A Polish HC band here playing it fast and noisy with not-too-good production. Really frenzied angry stuff, not for pleasant listening. Harsh. (WG)
(Matthias, Weigand, Dresdenerstrasse 30, 5400 Koblenz, W. GERMANY)

NATURECORE - "With Love" 12"

Finally this longtime L.A. "peace punk" band has their material documented on vinyl--six songs which are on this record. The music is fast-paced minus one throw away, sappy slow one. The song structures are made up of simple thrash that incorporates some interesting speed jazz and quick bass lines. Overall, this record is nothing great but it still holds to some respectable originality and interest. Definite MDC influence. (MS)
(No Masters Voice, PO Box 490, Laguna Beach, CA 92652)

NO DIRECTION - cassette

These guys have a crunchy HC/metal hybrid which reminds me a bit of the CRUMBSUCKERS...and SLAYER at times. OK. (WG)
(5213 11th Ave. NE., Seattle, WA 98105)

NO FOR AN ANSWER - "A Thought Crusade" LP

A prime example of good hardcore. The band does a good job of keeping the music simple and in your face without resorting to such stereotypical cliches as mosh riffs and superficial straight edge lyrics. I must admit that at times the music is a bit generic, but at its best comparisons such as early DYS and VERBAL ASSAULT come to mind. The lyrics, again, are one step ahead of any HC trend or rut and come across with honesty and thought. This is a solid release, it's powerful, straightforward and leaves me waiting for the next one. (MS)
(Hawker Records)

NOT - cassette

These guys are not (pun intended) to be confused with the now-defunct NOT from Boston; the sound here is melodic distorted pop-punk which brings HUSKER DU to mind; Good catchy stuff. (WG)
(Imaginary Record and Cassette Co., Box 6816, E. Lansing, MI 48826)

ONCE AND FOR ALL - "Demo 89" cassette

Calvin (of Calvin and Hobbes fame) is on the cover of this so you know its got to be good...and it is good. Straightforward powerful HC with personal lyrics which is slightly hampered by the noisy production. (WG)
(PO Box 4754, Cerritos, CA 90703)

ORDER OF DECAY - "Bite Or Be Bitten" EP

More fast-as-eggs thrash from Down Under. Sounds a bit like DEATH SENTENCE (the one from the same continent). Follows the usual slow/fast basic thrash formula, but if that's what you want, look no further, chum. (CD)
(Dominator Records, PO Box 743 Norwood, SA 5067, AUSTRALIA)

PTL KLUB - "Living Death II" EP

Some really hot stuff here, very ripping, catchy hardcore. 7 tunes in all, and is bundled with the 13 Commandments LP, re-issued as a 'value-pack'.(TY)
(Doug Moody Productions, PO Box 1596, San Marcos, CA 92069)

PARABELLUM - "Osmoze/For You"

Catchy pop punk on both sides, the B side being an ANTI NOWHERE LEAGUE cover. From France. (TY)
(Cargo Records, 1180 Saint Antoine St. W, Montreal, PQ H3C 1B4, CANADA)

POISON IDEA - "Getting the Fear/4 A.M." 12"

A lot more metal than their great recent Filthkick EP, this colored vinyl 12" 45 is a speedy blast of their alcohol-fueled mayhem. While I may not madly love these 2 tunes, there's no denying their quality nor the pain that spurs them on. (TY)
(PO Box 86333, Portland, OR 97286-0333)

PRECIOUS WAX DRIPPINGS - "Rayon" EP

HUSKER-ish commercial post punk with that tinge of folk-rock feel. Maintains an edge on most tracks with good harmonies and loud drums. (TY)
(Pravda Records, 3728 N. Clark St., Chicago, IL 60613)

PRISONSHAKE - "Deanna/Shook Like Roses"

These two songs are pretty upbeat (compared to their other unbearably light and jazzy 7"), though the "I'm gonna make you mine" rock lyrics hint too much at early 70's rock/late STONES for my taste. (TY)
(Scat Records, PO Box 141161, Cleveland, OH 44114

PSYCHOSIN - '88 Blasts From The Tribals Of 1988" cassette

1000 MPH noisecore with a definite accent on the "noise". Can't comment on the lyrics (none provided), but you do get your money's worth: 88 songs in 90 minutes. (WG)
(Broken Tapes, c/o Crumiere Herve, 260 Bd De Souville, 84200 Carpentras, FRANCE)

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

PUSHED ASIDE - cassette

Another SoCal straight edge act, but these guys have a genuine sense of urgency and power which makes them distinctive. Lyrics concern selfishness, expression, etc. A good one. (WG)
(9571 Zetland Dr., Huntington Beach, CA 92646)

R.H.D.M. - "Back From the Grave" cassette

Good punk and HC with a carefree "If you don't like it, fuck off" attitude. Lyrics seem to center around silly themes. Fun.(WG)
(John Furr, 923 S. Dunes Dr., Florence, SC 29501)

RATS GOT THE RABIES - EP

Slower punk tunes that latch on to your ears after a few listenings. I really like the creative lyrics. Icky cover art, jammin' compositions, and spiffy packaging=something good. (CD)
(Schlawiner Records, H. Barthel, Riepestr. 17, D -3000 Hannover 81, W. GERMANY)

RECTIFY - "20th Century" EP

A four-song, medium-paced, politically correct platter that's pretty darn good. The songs aren't anything too original, dealing with animal liberation, war, and friendship, but they're done with a style that makes this record enjoyable. Neat stuff. (CD)
(16 Cefn Crescent, Cwmtillery Abertillery, Gwent, NP3 1HW, S. Wales, UK)

RELEASE - "Demo 88" cassette

Straight edge hardcore, need I elaborate? OK, "hard" thrash with lyrics about drug abuse, friendship, standing proud, and other hard subjects. Pretty hard, but unoriginal. (WG)
(RD #3, Box 23d, Sewell, NJ 08080)

RINJYU-ZANGE - "Who's the Founder?" EP

Speedy, somewhat generic, gravel-voiced thrash that occasionally slows way down and blurts out painful guitar solos. (TY)
(Water Land, 2 F Sanno Haitso, 1-25 Ootaki-cho, Yokosuka-shi, Kanagawa-ken 238, JAPAN)

ROCK - "Levy" EP

The name says it all. There's no lyric sheet so I don't know what they sing about, but they sound like what I'd imagine that a Finnish nightclub rock band sounds like. I dunno about this one...(CD)
(Rock, Box 350, 40101 JKL, FINLAND)

ROCKTOPUS - cassette

Way powerful, funk, pop-punk with loads of drive and energy. A recent scene report said they're like "BEEFEATER meets SOUL ASYLUM" which ain't a bad description. Great stuff, and variety to boot. Get This. (WG)
((Legion Of The Octomen, 1170 Creekside Dr., Oakville, Ont L6H 4Y9, CANADA)

RUDIMENTARY PENI - "Cacophony" LP

A strange but great mixture of sounds in the comeback material from this English group. These new songs (all 30 of them) are made up of the band's early insane tuneful thrash, nightmarish noises that could easily be the soundtrack for "Eraserhead," and countless scary but happy voices that spew words of wisdom and disconnected visions. The lyrics are abstract, angry and tell stories of internal craziness. All these elements put together create music that is in a class all its own--kinda like sleeping in a comfortable bed in a mental institution. The biggest letdown here is the packaging--not enough art by Nick Blinko. (MS)
(Outer Himalayan Records, PO Box 59, London N22, ENGLAND)

ROMULANS - "Generic Ammo" cassette

Garagey punk with varied sound quality containing both live and studio material. Production varies a bit. Ok. (WG)
(Rockaholic Records, PO Box 23103, Pleasant Hell, CA 94523)

RYTHUM PANTS - "Invaders From Sears" cassette

"Sick", baby! These three lads pull off some of the groovinest, catchiest, raw thrash...believe you me, pal. Non-stop fun. With such socially relevant songs as "Sears Sluts", "Nintendo Power", and "We're High" (a semi-cover of MISFITS "We Bite") you know you're in for something swell. Buy it now or be subjected to the wrath of someone horrible named George. (CD)
(1508 Samedra St., Sunnyvale, CA 94087)

SCHIZO - "Main Frame Collapse" LP

Political straight edge metal from Italy? I think so, though the sound has more in common with death metal thrash. (TY)
(Flying Records, Via S. Strato 25, 80123 Naples, ITALY)

SCREAMERS - "Punish or be Damned" 2 45

It had to happen, and cuz the band never committed itself to vinyl in their brief existence, someone booted them. These 4 tunes are live from 1978, and while not the greatest recordings, they more than adequately show the uniqueness of this seminal LA punk band. Using no guitars - just several synths and drums, they demonstrated that punk can take many forms as long as it maintains that edge - and they did! (TY)
(no address)

SHAMROCK SHAKES - "Give Me Back My Handbag" cassette

Fun 3-chord garage punk with some catchy choruses. Lyrically, they cover girls, war, personal matters, etc. Enjoyable and comes with a neat lyric book.(WG)
(Andy Levy, 324 Stanton Ave. #3, Ames, IA 50010)

SHELL SHOCK - "More Gore" LP

A lot more metal in this incarnation, including song structure, double bass drum, and guitar solos. Still, it's fairly listenable, though the lyrics are getting more and more "rock and roll". Out of Louisiana. (TY)
(Toxic Shock, PO Box 43787, Tucson, AZ 85733)

SOCIAL SPIT - "Live Spit" EP

Their second 7", this one is recorded live and captures a lot of banter between songs as well as good, zippy performances. The sound seems to rise and fall a lot, but it's all part of the show. Cover of ZERO BOYS "Amphetamine Addiction". (TY)
(Doug Moody Productions, PO Box 1596, San Marcos, CA 92069)

SOLUTION - "Your Guess Is As Good As Mine" cassette

Despite the overly bassy production, this one packs a moderate whallop. Straight forward HC with metally bits and words about oppression, individuality, etc., all showcased in a new ltric book. Pretty good. (WG)
(1230 Creekside Trail, Webster, NY 14580)

STICKS AND STONES - EP

Some really hot pop punk here, 4 tunes that have a great beat, catchy tuneage and gripping lyrics. Harkens back to early 80's HC. (TY)
(747 W. Foothill Rd., Bridgewater, NJ 08807)

STREET GANG RAPES - "Murderers Night" EP

Speed thrash, with all the thought and sensitivity you'd expect from these metallers. (TY)
(Alchemy Records, JAPAN)

MS I

SIX ON SEVEN

six song 7" send $3 ppd to Rob Ben c/o BUCKO-5
unit 144 253 College St. Toronto M5T 1R5 Canada

SKENE!
RECORDS
PO BOX 4522
ST. PAUL MN.
55104

NUMBER 1
Better Yet CT. HC EP
SOLD OUT!

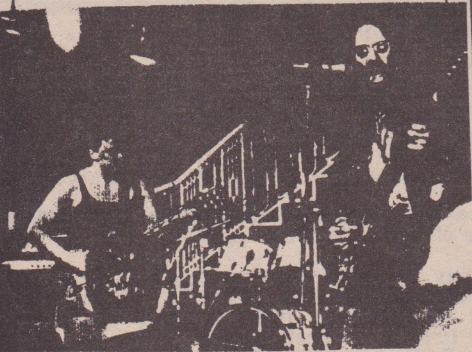
NUMBER 1 1/2
Fallback 8 song demo $3.00ppd

NUMBER 2
CAUTION EP With Crimpshrine
Boneyard and A Priori $3.00ppd
AVAILABLE THROUGH
CAROLINE TCI TOXIC SHOCK
and BLACKLIST see review in MRR 70

COMING SOON-
SKENE NUMBER 3
DEBUT 7" BY FLORIDA'S
AWAKE

BANDS SEND RECORDS AND TAPES
TO SKENE! FOR RADIO AIRPLAY ON
WMCN 91.7FM ST PAUL

COMING SOON!
DEBUT L.P.



DER
HERR
DER
FLIEGEN

ZIMMER
101

AVAILABLE
in
MARCH

WRITE for T-Shirts

LABEL: FRANK BURCZYNSKI
CARL-HERZ UFER 7 / 1000 BERLIN 61

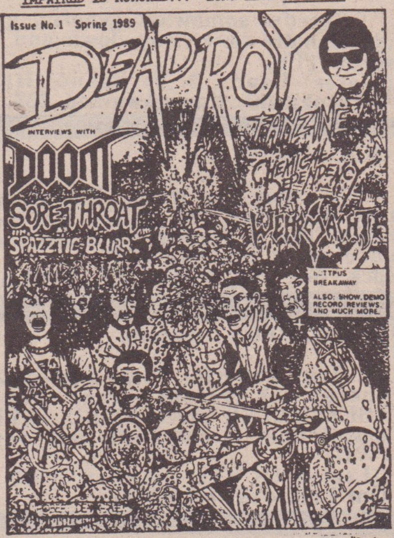
BLIND ACCEPTANCE℠
5 * SONG EP
"EMOTIONS INSIDE"
$ 5.00

THE ROMULANS®
10 SONG CASSETTE
"GENERIC AMMO"
$ 3.00

THE CLONES℠
"REPEAT, WHEN NECESSARY
12 SONG CASSETTE
$ 3.00

ROCKAHOLIC RECORDS
TO: JIM W.,
PO BOX: 23103,
PLEASANT HELL, CALIF.,
94523
OVERSEAS ADD $2.00

YES IT'S FINALLY OUT!!!
IMPAIRED IS ROACHED!!! LONG LIVE DEAD ROY!!!



DEAD ROY Hardcore/Punk/Speed-Metal Fanzine issue #1 is out now!!! And it contains interviews with DOOM, SORE THROAT, SPAZZTIC BLURR, SLAMBODIANS, CHEMICAL DEPENDENCY, WEHRMACHT, BUTTPUS, and BREAKAWAY. Also contains more than 190 Demo and Record reviews, 30 Show and gig reviews, artwork, music news massive photos and much much more!!! 80 pages of intense mental destruction made to kill Brain cells!! Not for Wimps or fucking posers!!!

$3(U.S.) $4(World)

Cash or Postal Money Order Only!!!
Do not make Money Orders out to DEAD ROY!!!
Make them out to Robert Deathrage!!
No Checks please!!!

Write to:
DEAD ROY FANZINE
c/o Robert Deathrage
3425 John Lee Lane
Modesto, CA. 95350
U.S.A.

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

SUDDEN STOP -"The Beginning" cassette

A self-proclaimed "positive" band whose lyrics refect that train of thought (unity, caring, backstabbing, etc.). Musically, they are pretty standard HC which is not enhanced by the garagey sound quality.(WG)
(Matt burger, 7764 Woodward, Woodridge, IL 60517)

TELESCOPES - "Kick the Wall/ This is the Last of What's Coming Now"

Really good STOOGES update sound on both tunes, with the flip showing a LES THUGS influence to boot. (TY)
(Cheree, Top Flat, 23 Malmesbury Rd., So. Woodford, London E18 2NL, ENGLAND)

TIME FOR CHANGE - cassette

Slightly moshy HC but different in one aspect - no vocals. Basically pretty good music, but a screamer might add some variety. (WG)
(Ray Edwards, 213 Bull Run Dr., Hopewell, VA 23860)

TOXIC PETS - "More Of Everything" EP

The title track is pretty poppy, but the fast pace and intelligence behind it held my attention, but the other 2 tracks are very commercial folk-rock, if that's possible. (TY)
(13116 Burton St., N. Hollywood, CA 91605)

TRAIN OF THOUGHT - "Seize the Day" cassette

Competent mid-tempo punk with DC tinges to it. Lyrics are in the personal vein. Good, but seems a little imitative. (WG)
(5785 Ferron Cir., Salt Lake City, UT 84118)

TUMOR - "No Noise No Fun" cassette

This should've been called "Our Demo No Fun" cuz it ain't, unless 23 "Songs" of pure noise, stenchcore, or whatever you want to call it giving you a migraine is fun. I already have a blender, thank you. (WG)
(Geldegal Products, c/o Andi Mahl, Burgdammer Str. 22 A, D-2820 Bremen 77, W. GERMANY)

UK SUBS - "Sabre Dance" 12"

Haven't heard a cover of the title song since Dave Edmund's LOVE SCULPTURE in the late 60's, and there's good reason why. The other 4 tunes on the reunion record (Harper and Garrett, plus Belvy K. late of 7 SECS fame) are slow-to-mid tempo rock tunes with punky attributes, but nothing memorable. (TY)
(New Red Archives)

ULTRA 5 - "It's a Long Way Home/Sweet Love"

Slow, haunting, organ/guitar fronted 60's-type punk. Three gals, 1 guy and lots of hair. (TY)
(PO Box 1821, Murray Hill Station, NY, NY 10156-0610)

UNBORN-SF - "Made in Finland" EP

Quite manic thrash and punk, not at all mundane though quite generic in structure. Let's just say they have that added edge, a raw sound, and bizarre enough mix to make it memorable. (TY)
(A. Voutilainen, Jupiterinkatu 5A10, SF-11130 Riihimäki, FINLAND)

UNITY COGNITION - cassette

Chunky HC with good power and rather akward drumming. Lyrics are in the anti-ignorance, anti-conformity camp. Ok. (WG)
(Todd Lowell, 638 Charette Rd., Philly, PA 19115)

UNVOICED - "Banned From Guatalastahnka" cassette

Musically, these fellows blast out keen catchy punk but man, the singer sounds flat-out bored as he mumbles in the mike. Personal lyrics. (WG)
(Family Fest, 6101 McBride St., Chatlotte, NC 28215)

V/A - "Does Every Sound Have a Meaning?" cassette

19 bands from all over the globe on this one, including THE STENCH, DISTORTION X, SYSTEMATIC DEATH, and more. In general consistantly good material. (WG)
(Holger Schmidt, Droste-Holshoff Str. 42, 4709 Bergkamen, W. GERMANY)

V/A - "Frosty the Water Puddle" cassette

First off, the title of this is shit hot. Secondly, the bands here are all US, sprinkling their own brands of punk on the Danish of life. Present are UPTIGHT, THE WEEDS, INSANITY PUPPETS, and more. (WG)
(Family Fest, 6101 McBride St., Charlotte, NC 28215)

V/A - "Invasion Of The Blood Farmers" cassette

Not bad tunes from a load of European bands such as RESISTANCE, SKEEZICKS, DOUBLE FAITH and about 10 more. Lotsa good melodies here. (WG)
(Alexander Klotz, Hommerschen 2, 5130 Geilenkirchen, W. GERMANY)

V/A - "Hiatus" LP

A Peaceville Records sampler featuring noisecore, "jbb jbb jbb"- type metal, poppy punk, and hardcore. Some bands are impressive, some are (to put it in a word) "ehh". ELECTRO HIPPIES, DOOM, and DECADENCE WITHIN are the standouts for me. A good selection although some, if not all, of the material has been released on something else. (CD)
(Peaceville Records, PO. Box 17, Dewsbury, W. Yorks WF12 8AA, UK)

V/A - "No Awakening Til Megajoke" cassette

A world comp here with EVERYTHING FALLS APART, SONS OF ISHMAEL, SPERMBIRDS, and more. Contains both live and studio material. Good. (WG)
(Martin Hanelt, 535 Cordova Rd #113, Santa Fe, NM 87501)

V/A - "No Zine Editors, Please" cassette

An OK comp from the Ax/ction Records crew featuring DISSENT, CANCEROUS GROWTH, QUOD MASSACRE and more, all with varied production. Booklet included. (WG)
(Ax/ction Records, PO Box 623 Kendall Sq, Cambridge, MA 02142)

V/A - "Ontario-Yours To Discover" cassette

Righteous tuneage up the caboose courtesy of 23 bands that say "eh" a lot. Included are SONS OF ISHMAEL, PROBLEM CHILDREN, GUILT PARADE, and more. Booklet included. Neato. (WG)
(Stephen Perry, 11 Reiber Cres, Willowdae, Ont M2H 1C3, CANADA)

V/A - "Revenge Of The Kamikaze Stegasaurus From Outer Space" LP

Finally, a compilation that I might listen to more than once. Big names and some not-so-big names share this one, with PSYCHO, NO FRAUD, THE SCAM, and RIPCORD doing some of the better tracks. Production ranges from clean to crappy. All the songs are supposed to be unreleased, but I know that at least two of these songs come directly from previous releases (the GG cut is from a recent tape and the FREEZE track is from the "Unsafe At Any Speed" comp EP). Overall, one of the better comps to come out in a while. (CD)
(Ax/ction Records, PO Box 623 Kendall Sq, Cambridge, MA 02142)

V/A - '78 on '45 EP

A live split EP by 2 of S.F.'s long gone punk bands. The MUTANTS were always one of my favorites, combining great pop punk with art school imagination and very friendly and totally drunk crowds. Here, the MUTANTS turn in 2 tunes, with the classic "New Dark Ages" being the earlier, IMPATIENT YOUTH turn in 2, DILS-like rockers. None of this material will earn new converts, but it's fun and has great graphics as well. (TY)
(available through Blacklist)

X-MIST RECORDS PRESENTS:

GET FAT AND DIE

a

2 BAD »GET FAT AND DIE« LP

2 BAD is a south-german band having its roots in the »hardcore-scene«, featuring ex-members of bands such as CHALLENGER CREW, STIGMATIZED and including on vocals Lee Hollis of SPERMBIRDS-fame ... but this band goes beyond the borders of any styles, mixing blues, rock, jazz, etc. into their own full-blasting musical attacks! This record is a definite landmark in the european music-scene!

out now! finally

CROWD OF ISOLATED »BAD ACTORS« Single c

2 hot new songs by this upcoming band, featuring the same punch and power as on their previously released album. »Only« 2 songs, but with a total playing-time of almost 10 minutes!!!

STILL AVAILABLE

- SO MUCH HATE »BLIND ALLEY« LP — a
- ATTENTION »HEARTS OF STONE« LP — b
- X-MIST COLLECTION LP — b
- CROWD OF ISOLATED »I TRY TO TELL ABOUT A WAY« LP — a
- SKEEZICKS »SELLING OUT!« LP — a
- L'ATTENTAT »Made in G. D. R.« LP (from Leipzig / East-Germany!) — b
- APES OF WRATH double-sided flexi-disc-EP — $ 1
- EVERYTHING FALLS APART / CHALLENGER CREW Split-LP — a
- TRUST VINYL COMPILATION EP (7 german hardcore-bands) — c

X-Mist also does Distribution for

- KONSUMTERROR »Fahrt zur Hölle« LP — b
- No FX / DROWNING ROSES Split-Single (US & german hardcore) — c
- BAD ATTITUDE »A LONG WAY« new 4 Song-EP — c

Prices incl. Postage in Us$

	EUROPE	OVERSEA	OVERAIR
a	8.-	9.-	10.-
b	7.-	8.-	9.-
c	3.-	4.-	5.-

Write for more info! ASK FOR OUR MAIL-ORDER-CATALOG!

X-MIST RECORDS is also one of largest mail-orders in europe!

(alongsides of Funhouse & WeBite....)

we carry hundreds of records from all over the world

hardcore, punk & other assorted indie-music (dischord's, sst's & similars...)

DISTRIBUTOR/STORE: GET IN CONTACT WITH US !!! ASK FOR WHOLESALE-RATES !

BAND/LABEL/DIST.: SEND US SAMPLES AND/OR INFO !

X-MIST RECORDS
BULER STRASSE 5
7277 WILDBERG 1
West-Germany
phone:
07054/5989

Do The Victims Of Our Insanity Make You Hide Your Eyes?

FOR YOUR EGO'S SAKE

The NEW 4 song 7" e.p. from DEAD SILENCE is out NOW! Comes with a 26 page lyric/information booklet...only $3.00 postpaid.

Out now on:
HIPPIECORE RCDS.
P.O. Box 195
Mesa, AZ. 85201

Also available on:
TIMEKILLER RCDS.
P.O. Box 7206
Boulder, CO. 80306
(checks c/o K. O'Dea)

Also available from TIMEKILLER RECORDS... The NEW A.P.P.L.E. album... the NEW SUBVERT 7" e.p....plus hard-to-find music from DISSENT, NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH, and MORE... Send a stamp for a catalogue.

RECORD TAPE REVIEWS

V/A - "Rudi Rat II" cassette

A European thrash comp with a noticeable emphasis on noisecore. Included are INFEZIONE, NOISES LAUGHTER, SCRAPS, and more. (WG)
(Matthias, Weigand, Dresdenerstrasse 30, 5400 Koblenz, W. GERMANY)

V/A - "Small Bands, Big Sound" EP

A little jim dandy of a compilation from Germany featuring CROWD OF ISOLATED doing two songs and one song each from SPERMBIRDS and ANTI-TOXIN. ANTI-TOXIN does a nice cover of G.I.'s "Plain To See". The other songs are medium paced and slightly interesting. Not bad. (CD)
(Anti-Schelski Records, c/o Peter Hoeren, Kaiserfeld 98, 4200 Oberhausen 1, W. GERMANY)

V/A - Strychnine #1 - flexi

Comes with the debut issue of this zine, and has BIRDHOUSE covering 'Radio Birdman' and the MONKS doing a SEEDS cover. (TY)
(Flying Records, Via Santo Strato 25, Naples, ITALY)

V/A - "Tank Called Democracy" cassette

A comp of Polish bands recorded live. Okay quality for a live tape. Most of the music is thrash, with ABADDON (sound like Italy's WRETCHED) standing out. (CS)
(Commando Records, 10 Grenoble Drive #811, Don Mills, Ont M3C 1B6, CANADA)

V/A - "The Fear of Nothing is the Beggining of Wisdom" cassette

An international comp. mostly made up of fast thrash bands. Sound quality varies with much of it being live. Bands include: PANDEMONIUM, PINK LINCOLNS, DESECRATION and ELECTRO HIPPIES. (CS)
(Rigid Records, 7215 N. Highland Ave., Tampa, FL 33604)

V/A - "The Worlds In Shreds-Vol. 2" EP

One cut each by Benicia's CRIMPSHRINE, LA's JAWBREAKER, Jersey's A PRIORI, and Washington's MORAL CRUX. All 4 bands draw their inspiration from early punk but deliver differing forms of sub-styles. Good material, nice poster art covers. (TY)
(available through Blacklist)

V/A - "There Is Nothing I Like To Say" LP

Surprisingly good. Two German bands (LEMMING PROJECT and BEAM ME UP SCOTTY), one Spanish band (ACCIO DIRECTA), and one Italian band (YOUNG BLOOD) share this one. All the bands turn out three or four songs each, some powerful, energetic thrash with nice hooks as well as a harmonious moment or two thrown in for good measure. Worth checking it out. (CD)
(Slow Records c/o Karl-Heinz Weyrauch, Anderhecke 3, 5010 Bergheim 5, W. GERMANY)

V/A - "This is My Life Not Yours!" EP

German bands (FFF, PMA, and ALPTRAUM GMBH) and UK bands (POTENTIAL THREAT, and DAN) team up for a decent mix of punk and hardcore, several with female front persons. A variety of styles and sound quality. (TY)
(Gregor Beckmann, Ruhralee 1, 5804 Herdecke, W. GERMANY)

V/A - "Visions of Necrophilia" cassette

Quite a variety of sounds here, from hardcore to 60's-ish stuff to death rock to metally punk. Present are GENETIC ERROR, THEATRE OF ICE, ROTTING HUMANS, etc. A sampler in the truest sense.(WG)
(Linda Rat, 414 Brunswick Rd., Fayetteville, NC 28303)

V/A - "We're Going To Eat You" cassette

A "Horrorcomp" featuring European acts like EA 80, DROWNING ROSES, and ANTITOXIN. No, it's not death rock; it's mostly catchy upbeat stuff. (WG)
(Alexander Klotz, Hommerschen 2, 5130 Geilenkirchen, W. GERMANY)

VIOLENT MOSQUITOS - EP

Noisy, sloppy, out of tune, grungy hardcore. Songs have to do with the usual "the world is fucked up" topic. As a whole, I'm impressed with how this entire package was self-produced. Musically...well, I'm not gonna write home about them, but it might be worth your while to give it a chance. (CD)
(Frank, Kortenhoekstr 32c, 9308 Hofstade, BELGIUM)

WAX COLONELS - "Toilet Training" cassette

Truly warped stuff: Tape loops, spoken word, taped phone conversations, demented screaming and gnarly music, all slagging the ignorance and absurdity of modern day living. A captivating listen. (WG)
(755 Fisher Hill, Sharon, PA 16146)

WITHDRAW - "Bats in the Belfry" EP

Out of Wisconsin, this band draws its inspiration from early hardcore, utilizing short, catchy tunes with a little bit of production pizazz. Basic, but fun. (TY)
(Doug Moody Productions, PO Box 1596, San Marcos, CA 92069)

WRECKING CREW - "Balance Of Terror" LP

Lace up them boots. Here's a whole albums worth of hard-edged, moshable tunes. Good heavy production. WRECKING CREW has that east coast "sound", like the CRO-MAGS or AGNOSTIC FRONT. The lyrics gloss over the usual batch of issues, but they don't detract from the powerful, darn-good hardcore that these fellows crank out. (CD)
(Hawker Records, 225 Lafayette St., Suite 709, New York, NY 10012)

WILD BREED - "Shimmy Hunt" EP

Very 60's influenced here. Three songs, all garage pop to greater or lesser degrees.Their second, and as crude as the debut. (TY)
(Rot Records, 1117 Palm, Burlingame, CA 94010)

WORMS - "467th Anniversary" EP

Not great but not terrible either. Medium paced punk. Production ranges from almost clean to raw. Average. (CD)
(Pekka Mahonen, box 69, 40101 Jyvaskyla, FINLAND)

WET SPOTS - "Wake Up With..." 12"

Beer-guzzlin' silliness from the Great White North. Four guys who hate work and young punks but like women, beer, and polkas. Besides having thier priorities straight, they play some fairly okay punk and thrash. Some of the stuff is better than the rest, but overall it's kinda groovy. (CD)
(Problem Children Wrekords, PO Box 1361, M.P.O. Hamilton, Ont I8N 4C2, CANADA)

YOUR FORM OF GOVERNMENT - "We Rule" cassette

The opener here "What I Know How" has catchy powerful drive, minus the vocals, but the rest declines into smooth, laid-back cheesy pop. (WG)
(Mike Sakreed, c/o Limited Potential Records, 6653 N. Newgard Ave #2W, Chicago, Il 60626)

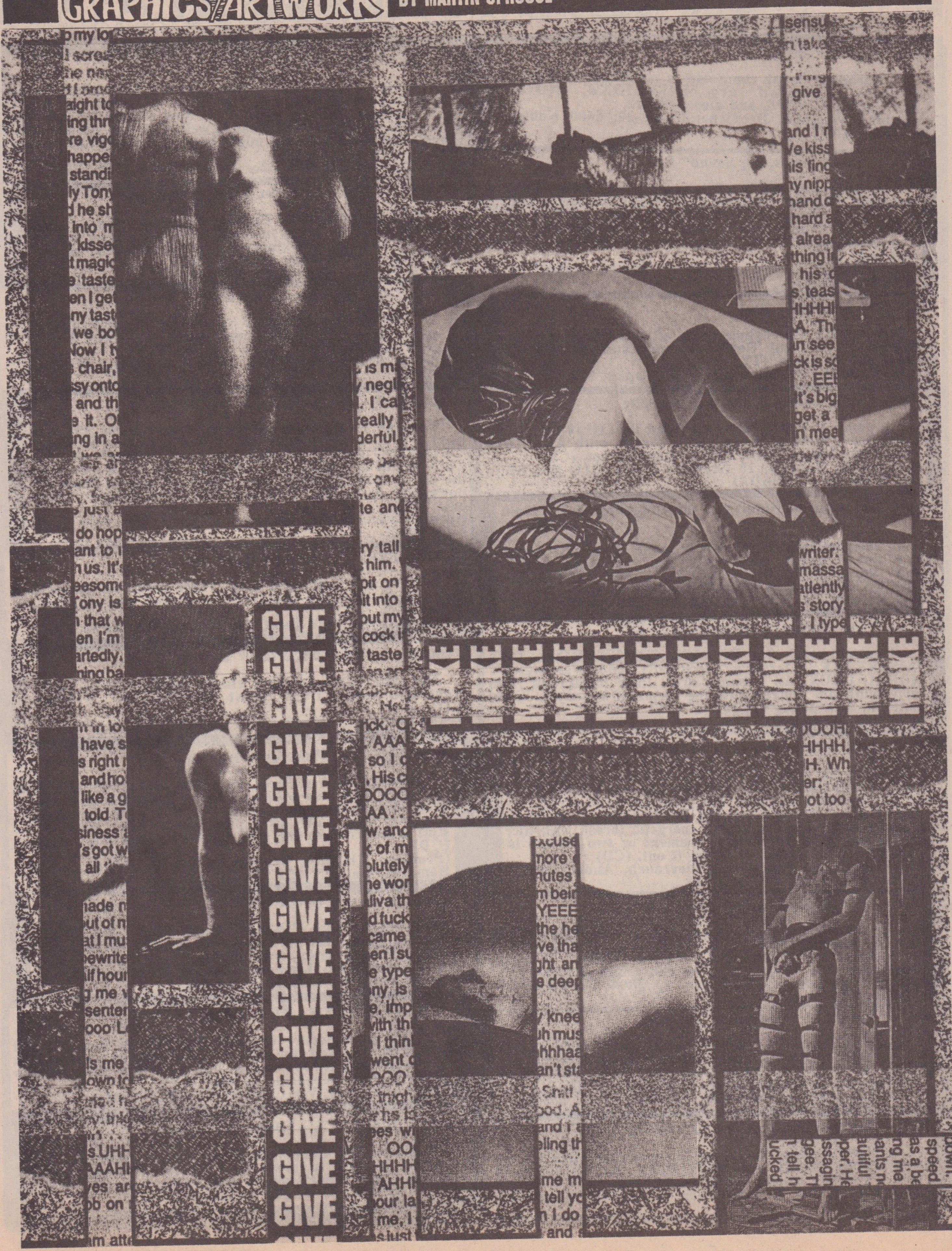
YOUTH BRIGADE - "Reminder" '86 LP

This retrospective contains tracks from their 7", and two LPs, as well as some live tracks which make it desirable for those who've kept up one their earlier material. Nice packaging as well. (TY)
(Tuto Alle Prese, Via Came 57 C, 40122 Bologna, ITALY)

ZERO TOLERANCE - "Demo 88" cassette

Standard HC done with power and competence, but somehow it fails to move me. Mostly personal lyrics, although "Fail To See" takes a good swing at racists. (WG)
(Mike Robinson, 26 Virgil, Buffalo, NY 14215)

GRAPHICS/ARTWORK BY MARTIN SPROUSE



PHOTOS LIFTED FROM LOVE MAGAZINE #83 AND "THE NUDE" (BOOK).

JUBILEE "O" KINDNESS

THE NEW SOUND OF HARDCORE.
THE NEW LP FROM DAMAGE.

" Hardly anybody goes as far as to use synthesizers as an instrument of attack. Damage from Florida are one of the best, if not the only successful keyboard punk band since the Screamers."

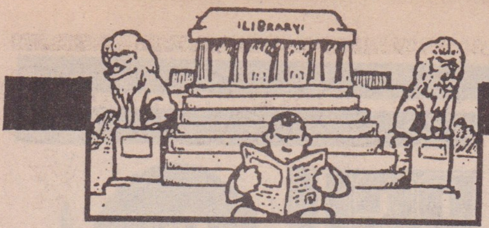
Jello Biafra
Alternative Tentacles Records

"Jubilee O Kindness" and "It Just Wont Pass" are raucous rockers, and that's what Damage does best."

Maximum RockNRoll

Album-$7 T-Shirt-$7
From Space Fish ppd
Out On Tour this May,
Contact 407-277-2947

CONTACT YOUR FAVORITE DISTRIBUTOR
OR WRITE TO SPACE FISH RECORDS
1727 BARCELONA WAY, WINTER PARK FL. 32789



BETWEEN THE LIONS

When you send in your zine for review please include a post paid price and make the address very clear. Now, not all of the zines sent get reviewed, I mainly just do the ones that have something in common with what MRR covers and communicates. For those of you who might not find your zine listed here and those that do, send a copy to **Factsheet Five** (6 Arizona Ave. / Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502). It's the best documentation of independent publications (all topics),

- Martin

LAMER ZINE #9 / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 36 pgs.
Short Interviews with The Flaming Lips and Second Chance. The rest of the pages are filled with opinions, photos, ads and pysch drawings.
A-8 Edwards Hall / Manhattan, KS 66506

ZEENIE WEENIE / $1.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 12 pgs.
Kinda of strange format...every page is on different color paper and only single sided. This issue has a interview with some guy named GG Allin and Bush plus reviews, opinions and humor.
P. O. Box 7077 / Forest Pk., IL 60130

CHEMICAL WARFARE #3 / $3.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 60 pgs.
One of the better small sized zines this month. This issue has interviews with Instigators, Bolt Thrower, HDQ, Culture Shock, Napalm Death, Verbal Assault and Inhuman Conditions plus reviews and photos. The layout is clean and interesting. Recommened!
28 Belleville Dr. / Dadby, Leicester LE2 4HA / England

AUTOPSY $1.00 in stamps
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 22 pgs.
This zine represents good efforts and ideas. With a major concern for animal rights and Do It Yourself attitude this zine is worthwhile to read. As for music, this issue has interviews with Apocalypse, Confrontation and Media Children plus addresses and photos (the spikey hair fashion shots get a bit old).
P.O. Box 6188 / Fullerton, CA 92634

STRYCHNINE #1 / $5.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 12 - offset - 48 pgs.
A good looking informitive zine! This issue has interviews with Hard Ons, Dag Nasty, Halo Of Flies, Seers, Social Distortion plus photos, reviews. opinions and a free flexi disc-see review section.
Flying Records / Via S. Strato 25 / 80123 Napoli / Italy

STORM WARNING #11 / 75¢ ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 20 pgs.
A regular zine that is made up of political articles and news that covers anti war actions.
4710 University Way NE #1612 / Seattle, WA 98105

EXTORTION #6 / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 20 pgs.
A well written zine that contains interviews with Eyeball, Moral Crux, Brain Dead, Stikky and No Empathy also reviews, photos and opinions. Worth Reading.
1207 S. Wall #343 / L-Dale, IL 62901

PURO PINCHE RUIDO #1 / $2.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - newsprint - 24 pgs. - Spanish/English
This Mexican zine is pretty good because a majority of the interviews are in Spanish and English. This issue contains interviews with Anarchus, Fear of God, Psycho Sin, Yeastie Girls and more plus reviews, photos and articles. Simple but good reading.
Miguel Angel Cortes O. / Apdo. 17/808 / G.P. 11410 Mexico, D.F. / Mexico

EPITAPH #5 / $2.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 12 - copied - 20 pgs. - Slavic
A Yugoslavian zine filled with information on local bands and events plus a few other places. This issue contains interviews with Aborted Babies, KBO, Sewer Trout, GRC, Ortodox and Transmisija.
Goran Perisic / Vahide Maglajlic 8-1 / 71000 Sarajevo / Yugoslavia

SCRAP #4 / $2.00 ppd.
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 16 pgs. - English
A cool perspective of the Philippine scene through interviews with three local bands: V.O.D., Discant X and M.A.D. plus reviews and photos. Good.
5-A Pasco St. Tonsuya / Malabon, Met.-Mla. 1404 / Philippines

POLEMIC #1 / $2.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 16 pgs.
A good political/punk zine from England. This issue has interviews with Anorexia, Nox Mortis and Condemned Minority. The politics are concerned with Animal Liberation, anti-war and sexism.
28 Belleville Dr. / Oadby, Leicester LE2 4HA / England

SOLD OUT #6 / $2.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 36 pgs.
One of the best US hardcore zines going! This issue has interviews with Half Off, Final Conflict, Underdog, Swiz, Scream and some hyper talking chump named Martin. This issue also has lot of photos, opinions, reviews and a glossy poster of HR. Recommended.
P.O. Box 7071 / Windsor, Ont. N9C 3Y6 / Canada

HUSTENSAFT #14 / $2.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 32 pgs. - German
This issue has interviews with Accused, Dissent, Jump For Joy, Sacred Reich, Cat-o-Nine Tails and Squandered Message. With the interviews comes reviews and photos.
Holger Schmidt / Droste Hulshoff Str. 42 / 4709 Bergkamen / West Germany

HEADROT #4 / $2.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 12 - offset - 16 pgs.
This well executed zine contains a long interview with The Instigators, reviews, opinions, photos and a good articles about parents within the punk scene.
103 Purlewent Dr. / Weston, Bath / Avon / U.K.

PSYCHO THERAPY $2.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 20 pgs.
A decent photozine that contains loads of photos of hardcore and punk bands (SNFU, 7Seconds, Circle Jerks, Toxic Reasons, G.I., MDC, U.K. Subs and more) from all over. The layout looks good but some of the photo reproductions came out a bit rough.
Julie Tseng / 9 Wantanopa Cres. / Scarborough, Ont. M1H 2B2 / Canada

RAISING HELL #19 / $2.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 40 pgs.
This long time zine always supplies a lot of good reading. This issue has interviews with Toxik Ephex, Scraps and Christ on Parade plus letters, opinions, reviews, news and an article about Northern Ireland. Good!
Box 32 / 52 Call Lane / Leeds, West Yorks LS1 6DT / England

POPPIN' ZITS LITE #6 / SASE
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 10 pgs.
More strange clip art collages from a strange guy.
1800 Market St. #141 / S.F., CA 94102

DRINKING WITH THE REDNECKS $2.50 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 36 pgs.
This is a collection of writings and thoughts by Chris Carnahan who plays in the Reno band D-Vision. The topics discussed range from racism to humorous situations with cops. Overall it's interesting reading but nothing that memorable—still the effort is repectable. Every person should do something like this!
3435 Crabapple Hollow / Sparks, NV 89431

LIMITED WATCH #9 / 50¢ ppd.
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 20 pgs.
One interview with Shutdown, an article about touring with Rush plus some reviews and opinions. Funny and good.
6653 N. Newgard #2W / Chicago, IL 60626

EVIL EYE #4 / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 26 pgs.
Interviews with No Use For A Name, Sockeye, Lookouts and Lovegods In Leisure Suits. This zine hasn't been going too long but keeps putting out issue on a regular basis, growing with each one.
640 Chesley Ave. / Mountain View, CA 94040

FACTSHEET FIVE #29 / $2.75 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - newsprint - 96 pgs.
Yet again Mike documents the latest in independent fanzines, newspapers, books, records, tapes and magazines. One of the best collections of information and ideas. Recommended!
6 Arizona Ave. / Rensselaer, NY 12144

STRUL #5 / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 12 - copied - 22 pgs. - English
This is the last issue of this zine but soon the editors will start another zine called Screaming Mess Press. This issue has interviews with Corrupted Morals, Desecration, K.G.B., Ruminants, and Martial Mosh. This zine is put together very well. The cover is a nude drawing that could be straight from Penthouse but the editor says it's not sexist because a woman drew it...there, that's the sexuality contributation from Between The Lions.
Patrick Fredriksson / S-Kansligatan 6 / 802 52 Gave / Sweden

MINNEAPOLIS ALTERNATIVE SCENE #7 / $2.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 36 pgs.
A very good informative music/political zine that seems to come out on a regular basis. This issue contains columns, reviews, scene reports, art, photos and an interview with Nausea. If this zine contiues it could develop into a very important source of information and ideas.
5245 James Ave. S. / Minneapolies, MN 55419

DORK TIMES #2 / $1.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 24 pgs.
This issue contains a funny interview with Stikky plus bits of humor, opinions and reviews.
P.O. Box 13846 / Reno, NV 89507

ABSOLUTELY ZIPPO! 50¢ ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 20 pgs.
Nothing more than the East Bay Crew's imperialistic manifesto desgined to enforce self destruction, senseless pride and barriers between those people who are out to make honest change. Nothing more than thugs with typewriters.
1550 Mann / Pinole, CA 94564

SKULL SESSION #10 / $1.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 30 pgs.
Mostly interviews with young bands such as Severe Warning, Dead Horse, Kluster Fux, N.O.S.S., Moterhead, The Spudmonsters and Foreign Legion plus reviews and opinions.
Box 187 / 6677 Meadowvale Town Centre Circle / Mississauga, Ont. L5N 2R5 / Canada

PACK once more / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 16 pgs.
This zine contains an article about oriental horror films, an interview with Moral Crux plus reviews and some opinions about the S.F. music scene.
P.O. Box 576 / Fremont, CA 94537

WHAT'S THE POINT #3 / $1.50 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 32 pgs.
Always good reading here. This issue has interviews with Dissent, Grimace Abortion, Self Infliction and a funny one with Grudge. Towards the back pages you can find some reviews and opinions.
P.O. Box 461 / Bellflower, CA 90706

FLIP OFF #2 / 75¢ ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 24 pgs.
The insides of this zine includes interviews with the Stupids, Diddly Squat, Keep in Mind plus local news opinions and reviews. The logo/title is a funny rip off from Flipside.
627 S. Oswego Ct. / Aurora, CO 80012

WORD #1 / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 24 pgs.
Interviews with Verbal Assault, In Sight, Kingface, Shudder to Think, Dag Nasty and Public Enemy plus photos, opinions and reviews. Putting Flavor from P.E. on the cover is a bit annoying because his mug is everywhere.
402 N. London Ave. / Rockford, IL 61107

WHO CARES ABOUT APATHY? #5 / free-25¢ postage
8 1/2 x 14 - copied - 2 pgs.
Interviews with Raped Teenagers and Concrete Sox plus contacts.
93 Bellevue Ave. / Warwick, RI 02888

HOMOCORE #3 / $1.50 ppd.
7 1/4 - 10 3/4 - newsprint - 32 pgs.
Articles, interviews, reviews, letters, humor, comics and opinions concerning homoaction. Always worth reading.
P.O. Box 77731 / San Francisco, CA 94107

POSITIVE INFLUENCE #3 / $1.25 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 18 pgs.
This issue contains interviews with Inner Strength, No For An Answer, Circle Jerks and Visual Discrimination. The rest of the innards are made up of photos, reviews and a page of poetry.
1031 Santa Cruz St. / San Pedro, CA 90731

OUT OF CONTROL #2 / $1.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 18 pgs.
An interview with The Service, T.V. reviews by Ben Weasel and regular reviews by the editors.
16 E Old Willow Rd. #5355 / Prospect Hts., IL 60070

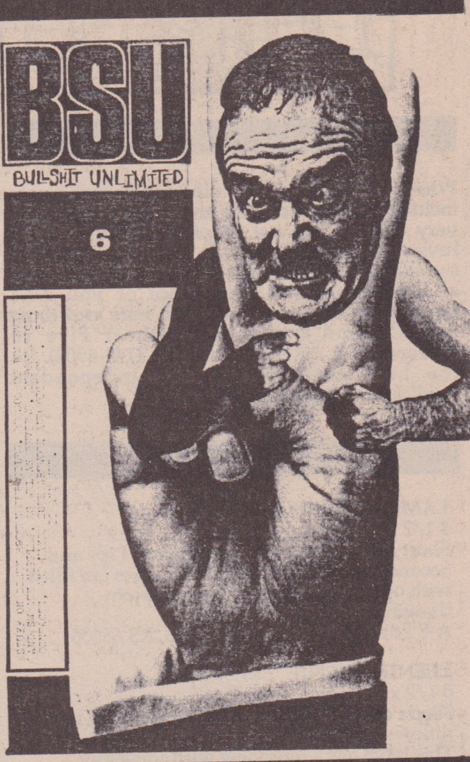
ENDLESS STRUGGLE #9 / $1.50 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 28 pgs.
Interviews with Misery and Infezione plus info on Swedish punk. Most of the space here is given to political articles, opinion, info and art--all which are worth reading, serious and from the anarchist perspective. Good!
6-2869 / 1895 Commercial St. / Vancouver, BC V5N 4A6 / Canada

HELLZAPOPPIN #1 / $1.00 ppd.
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
Interviews with Government Issue and Ignition plus cool art, reviews and opinions. This zine reminds me a bit like an arty Sick Teen.
2805 Woodlark / F.W., TX 76123

GROWING #5 / 50¢ ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
This zine has long interviews with Better Way, Gamma Rays, Victims Willing and None other plus drawings and poetry.
4946 W. Pnt. Way / W.U.C., UT 84120

WHATCHAMAZINE #3 / $2.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 36 pgs.
A good effort here with lots to read including interviews with Satanic Malfunctions, Gwar, No Empathy, Enemy and Skeletal Earth. This issue also has some opinions and art.
P.O. Box 623 / Zville, IN 46077

PHOTO STATIC #34 / $2.00 ppd.
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 44 pgs.
This zine consists of photocopied art, political fiction, articles, reviews and news. Arty but political--good!
911 North Dodge St. / Iowa City, IA 52245



BSU #6 $1.25 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 16 pgs.
A good copied quick reading zine here that has interviews with DRI, Reason To Belive and Sweaty Nipples plus news, opinions, reviews, art and Contacts. The next issue should be offset printed!
23225 Dunhill Dr. / Moreno Valley, CA 92388

DROP DEAD OKLAHOMA #2 / $1.50 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 32 pgs.
A good zine that offers interviews with D.J. Lebowitz, 2 Car Family and Malicious Grind. The zine combines music and art (good page layout) resulting in an interesting, well produced zine.
P.O. Box 580393 / Tulsa, OK 74158

THIS IS HARMONY... $3.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 82 pgs.
An odd colection of copied political articles that range from Anarchism to info about nationalistic skinheads against racism. This issue contains interviews with Blind Approach, Full Force and Insurgence plus reviews, photos, art, short stories and poetry. An early effort that has something for everyone.
P.O. Box 24183 / Omaha, NE 68124

R.M.S. #1 / 50¢ ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 8 pgs.
This zine contains some record reviews and zine contacts and not much else--could use more material!
204 Dolph Rd. / Mankato, MN 56001

ZAP #10 / $3.00 ppd.
8 1/2 x 12 - offset - 56 pgs. - German
It seems that this zine has made it to publishing on a monthly basis. This issue has interviews with 2 Bad, Distorted Truth, Dickies plus articles, reviews, local news, photos and opinions. A very thorough and consistant zine.
Schutzenstrasse 6 / 6650 Homburg, Saar / West Germany

BLACKLIST MAILORDER

181 SHIPLEY ST.
SAN FRANCISCO
CA 94107
415-957-9390

BLACKLIST is a non-profit mailorder operation that is fighting the clampdown on independent releases by establishing a true independent mailorder operation that pays on time and keeps things to a grass roots level. We carry an ever-growing selection of punk, hardcore, industrial, noise, psych, post punk and pop from around the world, plus a large selection of fanzines, books, mags, and political journals. We operate with a low 20% mark-up on all material and fill orders within one day of receiving them. We have new material coming in everyday!

1) THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT WE CARRY. FOR OUR COMPLETE 34 PAGE CATALOG SEND $1.00,(IF YOU LIVE IN CANADA OR MEXICO SEND $2.00 AND IF YOUR FROM OVERSEAS SEND $3.00.

2) WHEN ORDERING PLEASE REMEMBER TO LIST PRICES NEXT TO SELECTIONS. FOR MATERIAL THAT WE'RE OUT OF PLEASE MAKE IT CLEAR IF YOU WANT A REFUND, CREDIT SLIP OR ALTERNATES (ALSO LIST PRICES!).

3) INTERESTED BANDS, LABELS, ZINES AND MAGAZINES: IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN BEING INCLUDED, PLEASE SEND SAMPLES.

4) IF YOU LIVE IN THE AREA AND ARE INTERESTED IN DONATING TIME TO BLACKLIST PLEASE CALL TO ARRANGE A TIME FOR A ORIENTATION.

5) WE'VE GOTTEN A COUPLE ORDERS SENT BACK TO US DUE TO CONFUSION AND WE'VE YET TO HEAR FROM THE CUSTOMERS. HERE'S A LIST: DOUG PACK IN VA., J. BOOTHIN TORONTO, MONA SAMI IN QUEBEC, RAY RECORDS IN CA., P.L.R.B. IN OH., ERIC FURTNEY IN NJ., DOUGLAS WALKER IN OTTAWA, DAVE DEKINDEREN IN MI, PLEASE GET IN TOUCH WITH US AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

7) YES, AT THE TIME OF THIS AD WE'RE BACKED UP ON ORDERS–WE'RE GETTING 25-50 ORDERS A DAY! THE PAYMENT SITUATION IS ABOUT THE SAME–WE'RE BACKED UP A COUPLE WEEKS. SO FAR BLACKLIST IS BREAKING EVEN AND WE DO HAVE THE MONEY TO PAY BUT AT TIMES WE'RE SHORT ON PEOPLE POWER TO GET THROUGH THE WORK. PLEASE BE PATIENT.

POSTAL RATES FOR RECORDS & TAPES

POSTAL RATES-We will mail your order Via **"special 4th class"** rate in the U.S., **"AO small packet"** rate to Canada, Mexico and up to 4 pounds overseas. We will send large overseas packages **"Surface parcel post"**, or if requested, small packages. The initial charge for overseas surface includes postage for the first three LPs or twelve 7"ers. Please list alternate choices or specify refund or credit. California residents add 6.5% sales tax.

	U.S. of A.	Canada and Mexico	Europe and S. Amer	Asia and Australia	Overseas surface
• Initial charge, mixed (12's & 7")	1.00	3.00	5.50	7.40	4.60
• Initial charge 7"s only	1.00	1.00	2.30	2.80	4.60
• Each additional LP	0.20	0.60	2.70	3.70	0.75
• Each additional 7"er	0.10	0.20	0.70	1.00	0.30

NEW RECORDS AND TAPES

Artist	Title	Price	size	Country
Adrenalin OD	Crusin With Elvis...	7.35	LP	USA
Adrenalin OD	Nice Song in the Key of D	2.35	7"	USA
Bongwater	You Don't Love Me Yet	2.40	7"	USA
Boskops	F.E.D.I.A	4.55	LP	W. Germ.
Boskops	Lauschgift	4.55	LP	W. Germ.
Boskops	Sol 12	4.55	LP	W. Germ.
Butthole Surfers	Texas Chainsaw Massacre	4.30	7"	USA
Didgets	Lovesickle	2.05	7"	USA
Dresden 45	Paradise Lost	4.80	LP	USA
F.O.D.	Shatter Your Day	7.25	LP	USA
Four One And Only' s	The End Is Searching	7.20	LP	Holland
Hard Stance	Face Reality	1.90	7"EP	USA
Honeymoon Killers	Take It Off	5.35	12"EP	USA
MSI	An Amazing Feat	2.30	7"EP	Canada
No Means No	S. P. I. and D./D. E. B. N.	8.40	CD	Canada
Pailhead	I Will Refuse	2.05	7"	USA
Paria Punk	Paria Punk	2.75	7"EP	France
Prisonshake	120 Days	2.40	7"	USA
Prisonshake	Deanna	2.25	7"	USA
Purdins	Purdins	2.70	7"EP	USA
Rancid Hell Spawn	Festering Pus	3.00	7"	England
Savage Republic	I Married Thurston	5.00	Cass.	USA
Sister Ray	Purgatory	2.10	7"	USA
Skulls	Blacklight 13	7.30	LP	USA
Sore Throat	Unhindered by Talent	5.00	LP	England
Sore Throat	Unhindered by Talent	5.00	cass.	England
Sticks and Stones	World To Be Saved	3.60	7"EP	USA
V/A	Suffer This	5.10	LP	USA
V/A	War	2.40	7"EP	Int'l
V/A	World's In Shreds Vol. 2	2.40	7"EP	USA
When People Were Shorter...	This Guy's In Love With You	2.40	7"	USA

SOME STUFF THAT WE STILL HAVE

Artist	Title	Price	size	Country
Agent 86	Apartheid American Style	7.20	LP	USA
Agent 86	Scary Action	1.20	7"EP	USA
Amenity	6 song EP	1.70	7"EP	USA
APPLE	Plutocracy	4.80	LP	USA
Architects Office	Caswollen the Headhunter	3.60	LP	USA
Asexuals	Contemporary World	4.95	LP	Canada
Ataque Frontal	Ataque Frontal	2.40	7"EP	Peru
Attitude Adjustment	No More Mr. Nice Guy	6.00	LP	USA
B.P.	Draft Beer...Not Me	6.00	LP	USA
Bad Mutha Goose & the Brot	Rev It Up	3.90	12"EP	USA
Battalion of Saints	Best Of... (Rock In Peace)	6.00	cass.	USA
Beat Poets	Glascow, Howard, Missouri	5.90	12"EP	Scotland
Berurier Noir	Apache Nuit	2.40	7"	Spain
Bitter Uproar	Live from CBGB's	4.20	LP	USA
Black Spot	Burn	5.10	LP	USA
Blisters	Sleepers	1.45	7"EP	USA
Blood Bats	Fatal Book Opened	4.20	LP	USA
Bored	Bored	7.00	LP	Australia
Brainrust	Brainrust	4.80	LP	USA
Bristles	Boys Will Be Boys	3.30	7"EP	Sweden
Broken Toys	Smash Some Pumpkins	2.00	7"EP	USA
Builders	Let's Play	10.45	LP	New Zealar
Butthole Surfers	Rembrandt Pussyhorse	5.90	LP	USA
C.O.D.	Battlin The Incredible Great	3.00	7"	Germany
C.O.D.	Who Needs The Moon	3.00	7"	Germany
Capital Scum	Tjerno Kills	6,10	LP	Belgium
Captain Sensible	This Is Your Captain	2.35	7"EP	UK
Cat-o-nine tails	No Place for Living Legends	6.00	LP	W. Germ.
CCM	Into the Void	7.76	LP	Italy
Celibate Rifles	Celibate Rifles	9.60	LP	Australia
Celibate Rifles	Sioderoxylon	9.60	LP	Australia
Cellar Dwellers	Wonderin' Why	1.60	7"	USA
Challenger Crew	Challenger Crew	2.90	7"EP	W. Germ.
Challenger Crew/EFA	Challenger Crew/EFA	6.35	LP	W. Germ.
Children In Adult Jails	Man Overcome By Waffle .	5.25	12"EP	USA
Chronic Disorder	Blithering Idiots	5.40	LP	USA
Crist	Powerdrive	3.00	7"	Yugo.
Crowd of Isolated	Crowd of Isolated	1.65	7"EP	W. Germ.
Crucifucks	Wisconsin	6.00	LP	USA
Cunts	1978-88	5.85	LP	USA
D.F.L.	Movement	4.80	cass.	USA
Dead Fink/Happy Tunes	Split	1.80	EP	W. Germ.
Dead Silence	Beginning of the End	5.76	LP	USA

Dead Silence	Stress	4.80	12"EP	USA
Dead Silence/Dissent	split	7.20	LP	USA
Depression	Depression	8.00	LP	Aus.
Destentation Zero	Destination Zero	7.20	LP	W. Germ.
Dik Van Dykes	Nobody Likes	4.75	LP	Canada
Dissent	Boy Eats Own Head	1.20	7"EP	USA
Dissent	Dissent	4.20	LP	USA
Distortion X	El Topo	5.60	LP	W. Germ.
Dizzy Satellites	Dizzy Satellites	2.70	7"	W. Germ.
DMZ	DMZ Relics	4.90	LP	USA
Doughboys	Whatever	4.95	LP	Canada
Dragnet	Life in General	4.80	LP	USA
Drums Along The Gardiner	Fish	2.40	7"	Canada
Dwarves	Toolin' For A Warm Teabag	4.20	12" EP	USA
Econochrist	It Runs Deep	2.40	7"EP	USA
Embarassment	Retrospective	4.20	cass.	USA
Emils	Fight Together For...	4.50	LP	W. Germ.
Enemy	School Lunch Victim	2.20	7"EP	USA
Ewings	It Hurts	7.20	LP	W. Germ
Ex, The	Aural Guerrilla	4.50	LP	Holland
F.O.D.	Shatter Your Day	7.25	LP	USA
Fair Warning	You Are The Scene	4.80	LP	Canada
Fastbacks	And His Orchestra	5.10	LP	USA
Fearless Iranians From Hell	Die For Allah	5.10	LP,cass	USA
Fearless Iranians From Hell	Fearless...Hell	1.80	7"	USA
Feeding Frenzy	Rain	1.50	7"	USA
Fiendz	Havin' Fun	2.40	7"EP	USA
Five Year Mission	UFO	2.60	7"	NZ
Flatmates	I Could Be In Heaven	1.80	7"	UK
Flipper	Sex Bomb Baby	6.00	LP	USA
Flitox	Cet Homme Est Mort...	6.85	LP	France
Forgotten Rebels	In Love With The System	5.85	LP	Canada
Forgotten Rebels	This Aint Hollywood	5.85	LP	Canada
Foundation	Tied Up With A Monkey	4.80	LP	USA
Full Fathom Five	The Man with the Concrete F	2.40	7"EP	USA
Galaxie 500	Today	5.40	LP	USA
Generic/Mortal Terror	Generic Terror	7.30	LP	UK
Girls at our Best	Politics	2.00	7"	UK
Grinders	Grinders	5.00	LP	Brazil
Gruesomes	Teen Tyrants	4.75	LP	Canada
Grumfurts	Machosan	3.00	7"	Switz.
Happy Go Licky	Happy Go Licky	3.85	12"EP	USA
Head First	Demo	1.20	cass.	USA
Heibel	Drop-Out Melodies...	6.10	LP	Belgium
Heibel	Yeah, Everything is Great	6.10	LP	Belgium
Heimatlos	Heimatlos	2.80	7"EP	France
Ignition	Machination	5.10	LP	USA
Ignition	Sinker/Anger Means	5.00	12"EP	USA
Images	Dreams are Real	1.50	7"	USA
Impatient Youth	Don't Listen	7.20	LP	USA
Indigo Zeros	Act 1	4.50	LP	USA
Indirekt/Vernon Walters	Present History	5.70	2LP	Holland
Inferno	Hibakusha	5.70	LP	W. Germ.
Insolents	Spit in the Mirror	6.00	LP	USA
Jackshit	Hicktown	1.50	7"EP	USA
JFA	Live 1984 Tour	4.95	LP	USA
JFA	My Movie	1.80	7"	USA
Jingo de Lunch	Perpetuum Mobile	6.45	LP	W. Germ
Joyce McKinney Experience	Joyce Offspring	8.50	LP	UK
Kampec Dolores	ST	6.00	LP	Holland
Kids For Cash	Kids For Cash	1.95	7"EP	USA
Knifedance	Who Then Is Sane	4.50	12"EP	USA
Kortatu	Azken Guda Dantza	15.80	2-LP	Spain
Kruger Randy	Everything's Groovy	1.70	7"	USA
La Polla Records	El Perro Saluaje	2.40	7"	Spain
Last Option	Overtime	2.40	7"EP	USA
Lazy Cowgirls	Third Time's the Charm	7.05	12"EP	Australia
Legitimate Reasons	Legitimate Reasons	1.80	7"EP	USA
Lethal Aggression	Life is Hard	6.40	12"	W. Germ.
Libido Boys	Malicious Hooliganism	2.10	7"EP	USA
Loudspeaker	Psychotic Machine	4.65	12"EP	UK
Loveslugs	Slug 'm All	6.60	LP	Holland
Lubricated Goat	Devil's Music	7.60	LP	Aus.
Maniacs	Live in Bavaria	6.00	LP	W. Germ.
Mannequin Beach	Don't Laugh You're Next	6.00	LP,cass	USA
Mega Dosage	Anthology	3.60	cass.	USA
Merry Go Rounds	Baby! Don't Cry & Merryru	1.20	flexi	Japan
MFD	Full Volume	4.80	LP	USA
Mortal Micronotz	Live	1.45	7"	USA
Mottek	Mottek	3.85	Cass.	W. Germ.
Mr. T Experience	Everyone's Entitled to Their (	6.60	LP	USA
Murder Inc.	Carbine	7.80	12"EP	New Zealar
Mutants/Impatient Youth	'78 On 45	2.50	7"EP	USA
My Eye	My Eye	2.35	7"	USA
Nasty Facts	Drive My Car	1.95	7"EP	USA
Neighborhood Watch	Neighborhood Watch	1.70	7"EP	USA
Neurosis	Aberration	1.80	7"EP	USA
NOFX	Liberal Animation	4.80	LP	USA
NOFX/Drowning Roses	split	1.65	EP	Int'l
Permanent Damage	End Of Innocence	8.00	LP	Aus.
Pin Prick	En-core	2.40	7"	France
Pin Prick	Pin Prick	2.40	7"	France
Pink Lincolns	Back From the Pink Room	6.00	LP	USA
Pixies	Surfer Rosa	5.95	LP,cass	USA
Pobel Mobel	Pobel Mobel	6.50	12"EP	Sweden
Porn Orchard	Chain Delivery	1.80	7"	USA
Power Age	The Last Dove	2.40	7"	S. Africa
Proud Flesh	Power Broker	3.95	12"EP	USA
Purdins	Purdins	2.70	7"EP	USA
Raped Teenagers	Kalas Puffar	3.60	12"EP	Sweden
Ratos de Porao	Descanse em Par	5.00	LP	Brazil
Rattail Grenadier	Rattail Grenadier	4.80	LP	USA
Reason to Believe	Reason to Believe	2.40	7"EP	USA
Repulse Kava	Repulse Kava	1.80	7"	USA
Reverb Mother Fuckers	Route 666	6.66	LP	USA
Rollins, Henry	Big Ugly Mouth	4.20	12"EP	USA
Screeching Weasel	Boogada Boogada	4.80	LP	USA
SDT	Sonic DisruptionTheory	5.40	LP	USA
Seach & Destroy	Watchdogs	3.45	7"EP	Ireland
SFA	SFA	1.70	7"EP	USA
Shaved Pigs	Cheers	6.00	LP	USA
Sherwood	Liberte	7.20	LP	France
Sink Manhattan	Bleakhouse	5.10	LP	USA
Slapshot	Slapshot	3.00	7"	USA
Sloppy Seconds	First Seven Inches	1.70	7"	USA
So Much Hate	Blind Alley	6.35	LP	Norway
Social Unrest	Now and Forever	6.00	LP,cass	USA
Solution Unknown	Solution Unknown	6.00	LP	USA
Spermbirds	Something to Prove	5.10	LP	W. Germ.
SPK	Last Attempt	4.20	cass.	Aus.
SS-20	Freddy	2.40	7"	France
SS-20	Vincent...	2.40	7"	France
Stench, The	Zigame Waw Spea Me Vt	1.80	7"EP	USA
Stinky Finger	Def & Dum	4.20	cass.	USA
Stomachmouths	Wild Trip	4.90	LP	Sweden
Suicide Kings	Suicide Kings	1.80	7"EP	USA
Svatsox	Bred In The Bone	5.35	LP	Holland
Terveet Kadet	Knock-out	3.70	cass.	Finland
Toczek, Nick	Intoczekated	7.16	LP	UK
Trained Attack Dogs	Pizza	1.65	7"EP	USA
U.S. Distress	Isn't Life Grand	5.00	LP	USA
UK Decay	A Night For Celebration	5.06	cass.	UK
UK Decay	For My Country	2.35	7"	UK
UK Decay	Unexpected Guest	2.35	7"	UK
V/A	Amuck	4.95	LP	USA
V/A	Barabbas Records Comp.	3.70	cass.	Finland
V/A	Beautiful Happiness	6.50	LP	Int'l
V/A	Censorship Sucks	8.70	LP	Scotland
V/A	Define Quality	3.00	cass.	USA
V/A	Eat Me	3.70	cass.	Int'l.
V/A	No Visible Scars	3.00	7"EP	Scotland
V/A	Odd Man Out	1.80	7"EP	USA
V/A	Open Mind Surgery	7.16	LP	Int'l.
V/A	Senseless Death	7.20	LP	Int'l.
V/A	Swinging from the Trees	8.10	LP	Australia
V/A	They Decide...You Pay	3.70	cass.	Italy
V/A	Uncovered Reality	4.80	cass.	Canada
V/A	We Prefer Cheese	3.00	cass.	USA
V/A	You'll Hate This Record	5.30	LP	USA
Varve	Bamboo Curtain	1.00	7"EP	USA
Victims Family	Things I Hate To Admit	6.00	LP	USA
Visions of Change	Visions of Change	8.00	LP	UK
Warlock Pinchers	Loaf	5.40	LP	USA
Whoppers Taste Good	Don't They	1.80	7"EP	USA
World of Distortion	All the Volume...	4.95	LP	USA
Youngblood	Angoscia	6.10	12"EP	Italy

ZINES, BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

ALF Frontline News	Spring '88	ALF support group newspaper, great articles, opinions,etc.	1.80	4 oz.
Assault With Intent To Free	#6	anniversary issue of zine from Mississippi	1.20	3 oz.
Aware of My Tongue	#1	w/ Mr. T Experience, Sonic Youth, Rapeman, more - good stuff	1.00	3 oz.
Banal	#3	serious political zine in German	3.60	5 oz.
Bang	#18	w/ the Sugar Cubes, the Bags, Savage Republic, etc.	.75	3 oz.
Banned In DC	Banned in DC	photos and anecdotes from the DC punk underground - great!	12.00	22 Oz
Bikini Girl	Bikini Girl	parody of sex in USA	3.60	4 oz.
Blatch	#14	underground music and art 65+ pages-good stuff	1.20	4 oz.
Brain Dead	#8	bold art, fiction, comics and opinions - cool	.90	3 oz.
Breakfast Without Meat	#12	Jello interview, Will Shatter artwork	.90	2 oz.
Breaking Point	#3	Jersey scene with Splatcats, Dinosaur articles	1.80	2 oz.
Breakthrough	#1	political journal-articles: Racist right, Chile & Puerto Rico	1.00	3 oz.
Breakthrough	#2	El Salvador, Sexism, Gulf War, opinions & news	1.00	4 oz.
Buttrag	#4	indepth interviews, variety reviewed from punk to jazz	1.20	6 oz.
Catalyst	#17	3rd erotica collection of poetry & art	4.80	5 oz.
Conflict	#49	w/ the Frogs, reviews, letters, and opinions	1.35	3 oz.
Dagger	#7	w/ Honor Role, Sonic Youth, lot's of photos & reviews	.50	2 oz.
Endless Struggle	#9	articles about: Anarchy, Swedish punk, W. Berlin, etc.	.60	2 oz.
Euthanasia	#1	underground cartoon type drawings	2.00	4 oz.
Factsheet Five	#29	again, the best document of the inde press-a must!	1.45	5 oz.
Fallout	#3, #4, #5	Winston Smith zine with great collages	1.00	4 oz.
Fifth Estate	Winter 88-89	more anarchist news and opinions	.60	3 oz.
Film Threat	#16	W/ Manson movies, Rockets Redglare, Romero, Fassbinder	2.40	6 oz.
Film Threat	#17	great alternative mag dealing with films (mostly Z grade)	2.40	6 oz.
Flaccid	#5	w/ My Dad is Dead, Pat Thomas, Dave Rick and reviews	.90	3 oz.
Flaccid	#4	w/ White Zombie, Salem 66, Mudhoney, reviews, more	.90	3 oz.
Fran an' Maabl	#1, #2	black and white comics w/ humanoid-animal creatures	1.80	4 oz.
Freedom Of Expression	#10	interviews with Oi Polloi, reviews, scene stuff, etc.	.30	1 oz.
Gray Matter	#4	w/ Exodus, Youth of Today, Nuclear Assault	1.20	3 oz.
Happy Thrasher	#6	speedmetal interviews and reviews	1.20	2 oz.
Hippycore	Anniversary Issue	interviews with Crimpshrine, Half-Off, So Much Hate, more	.80	5 oz.
I4NI	#7	w/Rollins, Honeymoon Killers, YDL, more	1.20	2 oz.
Komotion International	#1	35 pages of political/fiction writing	1.50	4 oz.
Lighten Up	#9 1/2	W/ Ignition, Youth of Today, G.I.	1.00	3 oz.
Lookout!	#31	Lawrence goes big time with his views, news, and reviews	1.00	3 oz.
Minneapolis Alternative	#6	xeroxed zine, special animal liberation issue	.60	2 oz.
Motorbooty	#3	W/ Ramones, Mudhoney, Halo Of Flies	1.80	5 oz.
No Answers	#6	w/ Ignition, Swiz, Insted, Agnostic Front-GREAT!	1.20	4 oz.
No Idea	#6	with Naked Raygun, and Operation Ivy - also Doldrums 7"	1.75	6 oz.
Noise For Heroes	#15	w/ Feedtime, Sister Ray, Rezillos, Wilmer X, lots more!	1.80	5 oz.
Nothing But Record Reviews	latest issue	more reviews by Mykel Board plus a funny letter section	1.45	3 oz.
Nuclear Bull Crust	#10	Earth first, Mc-Earth rape, T.V Democracy	.30	1 oz.
Open Your Eyes	#3	w/Youth of Today, Free Will, Head First & more	1.20	3 oz.
Overthrow	Winter 88-89'	politics & drug legalization issues	.60	3 oz.
Peace or Annihilation	#10	w/SNFU, Bad Brains, Heresy, Ripcord-in English-great!	1.50	4 oz.
Peace or Annihilation	#11	one of Europes best hardcore zines! great!	2.00	7 oz.
Pettibon, Raymond	Meandering on a Riff	story told in art and prose	5.05	8 oz.
Phfudd	#13	Kenne Highland, Lou Reed, Nico, MC5	3.00	3 oz.
Plate, Peter	Black Wheel of Anger	dissident stories about San Francisco	.20	5 oz.
Punchline	#2	2nd installment from John Yates, joined by other anti-heroes	1.00	5 oz
Puncture	#16	w/ Einsturzende Neubauten, Pere Ubu, Vomit Launch	2.15	5 oz.
Pushed Too Far	#3	Verbal Assault, Confront, Wind of Change, Beyond & Judge	.90	2 oz.
Rollins, Henry	End To End	second book - more insights, ugliness and humor	4.80	7 oz.
Rollins, Henry	Hallucinations of Grandeur	great stories from '85 Black Flag tour - cool	8.40	10 oz
Skate Muties from the 5th di	#8	strange,wacky mag w/ reviews commnetary, from England	1.20	2 oz.
Skull & Crossbones	#6	w/ Disorder, Oi Records, Cowboy Killers, articles, more	1.20	2 oz.
Splat	#2	Poison Idea, Bold, Final Conflict, Soul Side-good	.95	3 oz.
This Zine Sucks	#14	w/Crucial Youth, Ignition, Prong and more	1.20	3 oz.
Threshold	#4	W/ MDC, reviews and advice about shoplifting	.60	1 oz.
Tourist Trap	#5	Rhode Island fanzine w/ Scream, Patience, articles, more	.60	1 oz.
Trip	#1	art by Hugh Krogh-Freeman & Omar, hand drawn, etc.	.30	2 oz.
Trust	#14	great layouts and photos, text mostly in German	3.60	7 oz.
Uncle Fester	#14	Naked Raygun, Godfathers, Ramones, Gang Green	1.20	4 oz.
Wajlemac Fanzine	#5	interviews,letters, reviews	1.00	4 oz.
WDC Period	#17	w/ Butthole Surfers, Nina Hagen and DC news	1.00	5 oz.
Your Flesh	#14	latest issue 12/88	2.10	6 oz.

[redacted]

[redacted]

POSTAL RATES FOR ZINES, MAGS & BOOKS

U.S.A.

1st Class Unless noted
1-2 oz. / 45¢
2-3 oz. / 65¢
3-4 oz. / 85¢
4-6 oz. / $1.00 (3rd)
7-10 oz. / $1.20 (3rd)

CANADA & MEXICO

A.O. small packet
1-2 oz. / 50¢
2-4 oz. / 85¢
4-6 oz. / $1.30
6-8 oz. / $1.75
8-10 oz. / $2.00

EUROPE

A.O. small packet
1 oz. / 85¢
2 oz. / $1.30
3 oz. / $1.80
4 oz. / $2.30
4-6 oz. / $3.00
6-8 oz. / $3.50
8-10 oz. / $4.20

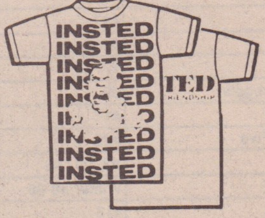
AUSTRALIA & ASIA

A.O. small packet
1 oz. / 90¢
2 oz. / $1.50
3 oz. / $2.00
4 oz. / $2.80
4-6 oz. / $3.75
6-8 oz. / $4.65
8-10 oz. / $5.50

CALIFORNIA RESIDENTS ADD 6.5% SALES TAX

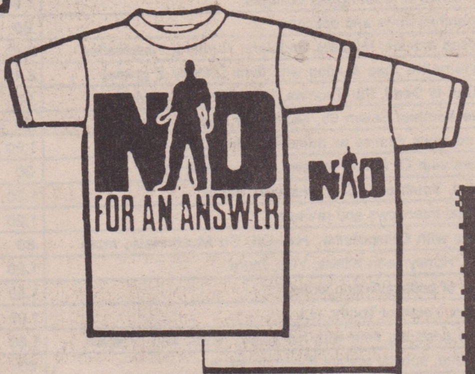
All Thick Cotton T-Shirts

2 & 3 Sided
Multi Colored



NEW FROM

HARDCORE
G R A F I X
T-SHIRTS & MERCHANDISING



OTHER BANDS AVAILABLE:

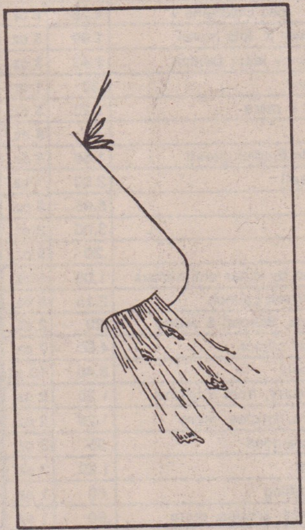
NEW AGE RECORDS
AGAINST THE WALL
WALK PROUD

$9 U.S.
$12 overseas
$14 overair

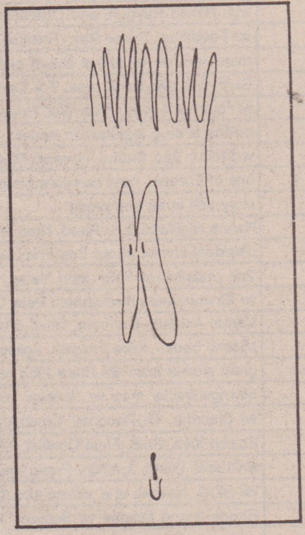
Postpaid

Cash or make money order
payable to:
DAVE BROOKS
12622 Enramada Drive
Tustin, CA 92680

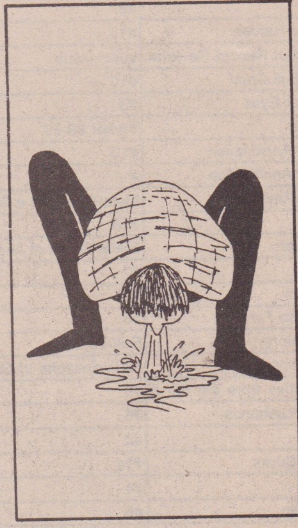
049



050



053



072*

SHIRTS BY ICKSHNAY

100% Cotton
$9.95 plus $2 shipping
Catalog $1 or FREE with order
Send Size And Color; white on black or
black on white
*Black on White ONLY

ICKSHNAY, INC.
P.O. Box 432
Hawthorne, N.J. 07506

SWA

OUT NOW

WINTER

NEW LP, CASSETTE AND CD

ALSO AVAILABLE ON SST

YOUR FUTURE IF YOU HAVE ONE (LP/CA $7.50) SST 053

SEX DOCTOR (LP/CA $7.50) SST 073

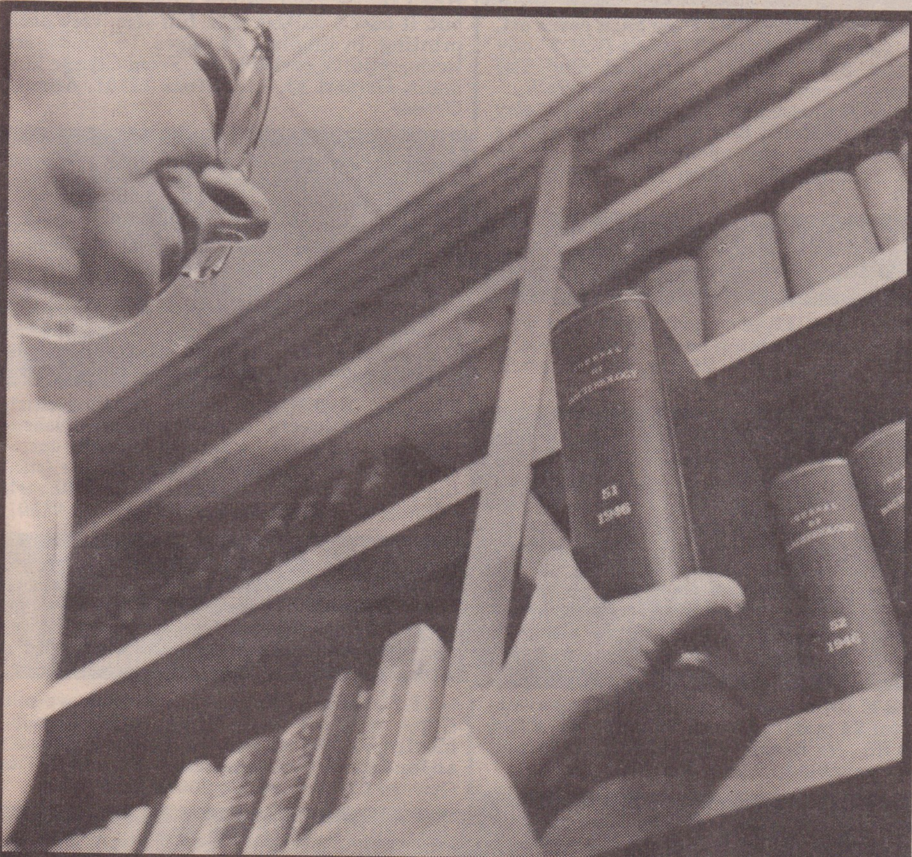
XCIII (LP/CA $7.50) SST 093

Winter. The forecast is fantastic. The discordant elements of winter gel, and mighty SWA-flakes descend from the heavens to rock supreme. Guitarist Phil Van Duyne joins Greg, Chuck, and Merrill on SWA's fourth. Mass Confusion and Monster will melt glaciers, with nine more scorchers on the LP; CA & CD include The Man Upstairs plus two more. SST 238 (LP/CA $7.50; CD $13.00)

ARROYO (12" 45 $4.50) SST 153
EVOLUTION (CD only $13.00) SST 157 (Inlcudes selected tracks from SST 053, 073 and 093)

Make check or money order payable in U.S. funds to SST Records P.O. Box 1, Lawndale, CA 90260. VISA, MasterCard & C.O.D.
For merchandise call SST Mail Order (213) 835-5810. For tour and general info call the SST Hotline (213) 835-4955.

SST



SOULSIDE

Records & Stuff We Sell:

34. SOULSIDE — 3-song 7" Ⓒ
32. STATE OF THE UNION — BENEFIT SAMPLER † Ⓐ
31. IGNITION — 'Machination' † Ⓐ
30. FUGAZI — 7-song EP † Ⓑ
29. SOULSIDE — 'Trigger' † Ⓐ
28. FIRE PARTY — 6-song EP Ⓑ
27. MINOR THREAT — Live video. VHS only. Ⓓ
26. DAG NASTY — 'Wig Out at Denko's' † Ⓐ
25. SCREAM — 'Banging the Drum' LP † Ⓐ
24. EMBRACE — 14-song LP Ⓐ
23. BEEFEATER — 'House Burning Down' Ⓐ
22. RITES OF SPRING — 4-song 7" Ⓒ
21. GRAY MATTER — 'Take It Back' EP Ⓑ
20. EGG HUNT — 2-song 7" Ⓒ
19. DAG NASTY — 'Can I Say' 10-song LP † Ⓐ
16. RITES OF SPRING — 12-song LP Ⓐ

† Also available as cassette.

Price Guide, including postage, in U.S. $:

	U.S.A.	Canada	OverSea	OverAir
Ⓐ	6.00	7.00	7.00	11.00
Ⓑ	5.00	6.00	6.00	10.00
Ⓒ	3.00	3.50	4.00	6.00
Ⓓ	25.00	27.00	28.00	30.00

Please take note of our new prices. They are higher.

DISCHORD records

Please send us a stamp for a full list of records.

3819 BEECHER ST. NW, WASH., D.C. 20007

CLASSIFIEDS 40 WORDS $2

WANTED: neat people from even neater places to trade tapes, write to and fro. Don't care who you are or what you do just write. Looking for records, video's by the F.O.'s, Murphy's Law, Duggy, 11 Country Lane, Collinsville, CT 06022.

THE UNDERGROUND REPORT. Skating plus hardcore/punk, politics and social uprise. Main ideas of 'zine? Nihilism, anarchism and revolution. Please send art, articles or info. $.50 plus stamp. Mike Manuel/ 380 S. Thames, Bourbonnais, IL 60914. Submissions free 'zine.

SPONGETUNNEL wants to play in your town! Especially inexpensive all-ages shows, which are hard to find in Chicago. Call us at (312) 342-1810.

GG ALLIN. I am writing a book on GG with GG's help. But to make this a fantastic book I need copies of articles including interviews, record reviews, live show reviews and anything pertaining to him. Stories new and old. Most important I need live photo's and live show reviews from people who saw a GG show. You will be credited for these if used. Also any wild stories would be absolutely fantastic. If you have a good story about GG and wish to read more like them in his upcoming book please send them to Terry Snider/ 923 Campbell/ Walled Lake/ MI 48088. (313) 363-1494. No bullshit please-factual stories only.

ATTENTION! Young SE bands wanted! All you SE bands which are interested in selling their stuff (Demos, T-shirts...) in Germany should write to me. Please add return postage and free copy if possible. SPR c/o Jobst Eggert/ Vorembergerstr 51/3256 Bisperode/ West Germany.

FROM EUROPE: 3 thrash speed metal bands are selling their demo tapes. 18 songs, 60 minutes. Send $3.00 + $1.00 p&h to: Fabien Chanoz, 1093 Broxton Ave. #590, Los Angeles, CA 90024.

WANTED: Mission of Burma early LP's + 7"s, Zero Boys 7", Toxic Reasons 1st 7", Naked Raygun 1st 12" + 7", Eater LP, X-Ray Spex LP. Trade: Alley Cats 7", Battalion of Saints 12" + more. Don Sharkey, 386 Montcalm St., Chula Vista, CA 92011.

WANTS: Deep Wound, Agnostic Front, Neon Christ, AOF, Nihilistics, Inbred, Zmiv, 1st AOD, Offenders & Neos-7"es and more. Especially people looking for "exotic" records (others too) write! Your records/ want list against mine. Dierk Rossiwall/ Ploesslg. 5-7/ 1040 Wien/ Austria.

PUNK RECORDS for sale, many rare items. Black Flag, Chrome, DK's, Middle Class, Flipper, Feederz, Code of Honor, Vktms, Social Distortion, Die Kreuzen, Adolescents, lots more. Free list. BWM, 1827 Haight Street, Room 188, San Francisco, CA 94117.

PUNK-PAL CLUB!! If you've never tried being a "pen pal", why not? It relieves boredom, loneliness, depression, and you get to know funner, cooler, wilder people than you could ever imagine!! A long monthly-updated list (with your name on it for five months) is only 2 bucks! Send your name, address, age, and tell as much about yourself that you want printed (with that $2!) to: Tim Arquette, PO Box 411041, San Francisco, CA 94141.

MORE STUPID INTIALS... 6 song 7 inch e.p. aviable now. Send $3 cash to: Bucko-5, Unit #144, 253 College St., Toronto, Ontario, M5T-1R5, Canada. You'll be amazed.

I AM VERY much interested in photographs of any Dischord, MD-DC area bands + Black Flag, Rollins Band, S.S.D., D.Y.S., I pay or trade. Steve Demaret, Zijpstraat 10, 3201 Holsbeek, Belgium.

HELP WANTED/JOBS-Do you really want to push your life aside, work for "The Man" and let the deathculture take control? Then don't! Join our Tribe/ work underground full time. No skills, $, stuff required- all skills , $, stuff welcome. Zendik Farm (619) 766-4095, Tierra del Sol Rd., Blvd, CA 92005.

21 YEAR OLD straight edge bald kid wants to meet other straight edge kids in area to go to shows, hang out, and possibly start a band with. Into Youth of Today, Insted, U.C., Slapshot, Infest, etc. Write to unite: Steve T., 12226 Victory Blvd. #151, N. Hollywood, CA 91606.

21 YEAR OLD straight edge kid needs to hear from Boston skins and punks. May be moving to Boston this summer. I need friends into Slapshot, Agnostic Front, Warzone, Crucial youth, Bold, Walk Proud, etc. Write to Steve T., 12226 Victory Blvd. #151, N. Hollywood, CA 91606.

WOMEN HAVE RIGHTS! All concerned women send your opinions, art work, poetry, stories, or whatever for the women's issue of High School Is a Wasteland. Deadline is May 15th. Glenarchy, 9325 Garrison Way, Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

ATTENTION BANDS: We are a record label seeking all kinds of bands from all over the place for 7", compilation, LP, and cassette-only releases. Experimental and spoken word welcome. Send tape/promo to Leopold Gecko Records, PO Box 45486, Tacoma, WA 98445.

WANTED.UNDERDOG 7" no back cover art, False Liberty 7", Minor Threat's first 7" any pressing, SSD's first LP original, End The Warzone 7" compilation, 7 Seconds "Walk..." with side A pressed on both sides, SOA 7" any pressing, and Henry Rollins spoken word tapes or any of his old books. Have lots to trade...Freddy, 900 Azalea St., Oxnard, CA 93030

I NEED PHOTOS of GG Allin for upcoming book. Will send tape in trade. Terry Snider, 923 Campbell, Walled Lake, MI 48088

I NEED STORIES of sexual experiences with GG Allin for upcoming book. Also stories of interest. Thanx. Terry Snider, 923 Campbell, Walled Lake, MI 48088.

RECORDS WANTED Trade/Cash Shitdogs-History of Cheese, Accident-Kill Bee Gees, Eat-both 7", Drunks with Guns-any 7", Big Boys-Frat Cars, Halo of Flies-7"s, Gang Green, Amputators-Racing for Pink, Ultraman-both 7", Victims(U.S.) anything,Crowd-anything,Cringe-anything, Chain Gang-anything, Mentally Ill-American Dream, Panther Burns 1st 7", Matt Gimmick 7", NNB-Slack 7", Riot 303-Drugs 7", Unnatural Axe-ep, Village Pistols 7" Marek, PO box 728, Darlinghurst, Zolo NSW. Send lists for mine

YOUR MAMA wears Doc Martins comp available for $4 ppd. or $3 and 4 stamps. 4216 Old Lyne Rd., Va Beach, VA 23456. Make money orders payable to Kevin Johnson.

DEATHSCYTHE "Hellbound" 89 demo available for $3 ppd from 4216 Old Lyne Rd., Va Beach, VA 23456. Money orders payable to Kevin Johnson. Apathy LP $7.50 ppd. or $6.50+4 stamps.

PINK FLOYD PRODUCTIONS presents... "Scooby Snax" our newest compilation tape featuring Gotham City Police, Bluck, Punk Floyd, Steve Stone, Stewpid Izraels and more. Comes with booklet. $4.00 ppd. USA. SASE for mailorder list. Punk Floyd Productions, 2305 Vance Dr., Gotham City, SC. 29501

BOLD OR S.E. collectors: I want any audio/ video (demos, concert material) of Bold/ Crippled Youth besides "Speak out"/Join the Fight". I don't require original copies; will send tape, cost of shipping, $10 for copy, or buy original. Send info to: Collin Barden, 153 Red Pine Loop, Oldbridge, NJ 08857 (201)-360-9531

EAR OF CORN fanzine. Issue #1 is now available for $1 ppd. It has interviews with Mannequin Beach, Humidifier and Big Scary Death. Plus a free BSD sticker. Wow. Order now. PO Box 2143, Stow, OH 44224

I DRANK so much coffee today that I "Can't Close My Eyes"! Youth of Today "Can't Close My Eyes" 7" for sale! and send a buck for my zine, FOE c/o Frank, 4992 Indian Trail Road, Northampton, PA 18067 Bid!

VOLUNTEERS WANTED. We give you work. It's called "shit" work. We're crucial martyrs, totally busy. Our alternative vision? Asking proves you couldn't see it. Afraid you're a dorky nuisance? Not now, kid. Committees to talk comatose all resources but human ones. Bonus guilt trips! Confused—you're a weak individual for this collective. Alienated—you're not being positive. Leaving—it's your fault the scene died! We never ask why, OK? So call now for your orientation. Then you're own your own.

HELLO. "Screaming For Change" 1 issue is out, it cost 3 dollars ppd, full size, very good printing, in English, 60 pages, 19 bands, articles, reports, reviews, etc. From George Mamalis, Gripari 13, A. Pattisia 11141, Athens, Greece.

U.F.O./ Hole In My Head/ Why I Love America/ The Beach/ Industrial Pipeline/ Gunning For You/ Not Normal/ Teenage Girls/ Pit Bull Attack/ Medico Beach/ A Short Piece/ We're The Divorced/ Curb Inspector/ Prelude To War/ Road Kill/ Air Show Disaster/ Dumpster Baby/ Wife's a Bitch/ Gotta Shoot Somebody/ Half in the Bag/ Surfin' With the Dead/ 21 songs/ 46 minutes/ cassette only/ send $5 to/ The Divorced/ PO Box 743/ Suffield, CT 06078/ Music so good your ears will explode.

23 YEAR OLD MALE, Berkeleyite/ anarchist/ punk rock-lover/ noncompetitive-frisbee-thrower/ computer programmer seeks correspondence with female. Fave bands are (still) the DKS and Fear. No nazis, please. Robert/ PO Box 4014 Suite #269/ Alameda, CA 94501.

WANTED: The address and/or whereabouts of one Lawrence Shiffman, Formerly of Alexandria, VA. & Oceanside, N.Y. Yo, Larry where the fuck are you? Contact: Lou Screw at 1707 P.C.H. #415, Hermosa Beach, CA 90254. P.S. Still got that 'Proccess of Elimination' 7 inch!

GET FLIPPED OFF! Oops, last issue we said .75pp, well it's really $1pp in US, Canada, Mexico, $1.50 elsewhere. Sorry. See last issue's ad for details, then send cash to Flipoff/ 627 So Oswego Ct/ Aurora, Co 80012 USA.

UNDERGROUND ROCK: 1 hour video. Los Angeles underground bands, clubs, interviews. $15.98 check/ money order to XTV, PO Box 1400, Burbank, CA 91507. Specify VHS/ Beta.

CLASSIFIEDS 40 WORDS $2

WANTED Naked Raygun-Flammable Solid 7", Basement Screams 12": Misfits-Bullet, Horror Biz 7"s, Beware 12", SNFU-She's Not on the Menu 7": DOA-Ignoroids, WWIII, Prisoner 7"s, Hardcore 81, Something Better Change lps, Big Boys-Frat Cars 7", It Came From Inner Space lp: Mudhoney-7" brown v., Agent Orange-Bloodstains 7", REM-Radio Free Europe/Sitting Still 7", REM-See No Evil 7", Husker Du-In A Free Land 7", Effegies-Body Bag 7", Unsafe at any Speed-7"comp, Meatmen-Blood Sausage 7". Sluggo, 4809 Killam Ave rm1, Norfolk, Va 23508, (804)451-4667. Also want Misfits Plan9 Bullet promo poster.

FOR TRADE: Blitz-All Out Attack 7", Never Surrender 7" (2 copies)/ Warriors 7" (2 copies)/ Epileptics 7"s - Last Bus to Debden and 1970's EP/ Instigators-Blood Is On Your Hands 7"/ Varukers 1st 7"/ Red Alert 1st 7''/ Combat 84 1st 7"/ Cockney Rejects- Flares and Slippers 7"/4 Skins- One Law for Them 7"/ Partisans 1st 7"/ Sham 69 Hersham Boys 12"/Questions and Answers 7"/ Anti-Sect 1st LP/ Skrewdriver-All Skrewed Up 12"/ 4 Skins-Good Bad and the 4 Skins LP/ WANTS: SSD Get It Away/ DYS Brotherhood/ Youth Of Today 7"/ Unity 7" (blue vinyl esp, black ok)/ Negative Approach 7"/ Project X 7"/ Life's Blood 7"/ NY Together 7"/ 7 Seconds- Skins 7"/ AF United Blood 7". Nick/ 165 Lightridge Rd/ Fixby, Huddersfield, West Yorkshire, HD2 2HS/ England.

WRITE ME NOW! Severely bored, 18, student, into everything! I play bass in a NJ based HC band (demo out now) and want correspondence from anyone anywhere. I love travel! Please write! Ian/8 Acorn St./Waretown, N.J. 08758

RECORD AUCTION: SS Decontrol "Kids" "Get It" LP's, Necros "Conquest" LP, Misfits "Walk Among " (first pressing), Big Black "Headache" (Body Bag), Nihilistics LP, Dickies "Paranoid" 10", Dils' and Drunks With Guns 7"'s and more!!! Ends June 1st. Send SASE for full list of recs, minimum bids and current bids to Ben Gilbert/ 40 Chase St/ Newton, MA 02159.

FORMER SHIREENS GUITARIST seeks female musicians. I'd be happy either to join existing band or start something new. Main interests: Ramones, Forgotten Rebels, garage and originals (yours and mine). (415) 524-3314.

WANTED: Deep Wound 7", DYS "Brotherhood" 12", Outpatients "Basement Tape" demo, any demos from old Western Mass. bands. Western Mass people = get off your asses and support local hardcore! Karl Ourand/ 31 Pilgrim Dr./ Westfield, MA 01085

ATTENTION HARDCORE PUNKERS Dumpster Dive Fanzine #2 out now - Doa - Henry Rollins - UK Subs Also #1 Exploited - Toxic Reasons Prong Each $1.50 ppd cash/ money order payable to Jack Etes/ 74 Osborne Ave/ Norwalk, CT 06855.

VIDEO! VIDEO! VIDEO! USA/Europe/Japan. Lots of rare stuff from Pistols, Cult, Neubaten, Ramones, Dead Boys, Thunders, Iggy, Letch Patrol, Cramps, Outo, Gastunk, Nina Hagen, Gwar, Rollins, Crumbsuckers, also! Bands from Poland, Finland, Yugoslavia! Send SASE for list. I also transfer videos from PAL to NTSC or NTSC to PAL. $30 per hr. + $5 per tape, or you supply blank tape. Send payment with order - next day service. Postage included. Outside USA $5 extra postage. Peter Demattia/ 8 Haddon Road/ Hewitt NJ 07421/ 201-853-4420.

BOB, YOU WROTE me about a couple of 7"s. Unfortunately, you didn't leave a last name or return address on the postcard. Could you write back, 'cause I'm interested. Steve/ 1443 W. Port-Au-Prince/ Phoenix, AZ 85023.

SKINHEADS! I need your help. I'm doing a research project for school on skins and their involvement with racism and violence. I need to hear from all kinds of skins-racist, anti-racist and foreign. Please write with views and opinions. Jen Savarese, 347 6th Ave., Brooklyn, NY 11215.

EARTH ARMY's "New and Improved" w/ Third Person's "Sitting in a Blue Field" double cassette with 10 songs each ranging from lullibies to indictments of household appliances on 66 min. chrome tape. $5.75 p.p. to Saturn Production/ 14259 Grandy/ Humble, TX 77396.

TWO ENGLISH PUNKS, wishing to visit Washington, Oregon and California this summer. Need help in finding gigs, places to stay, generally what's going on. Happy to reciprocate over here. Please write; Chris and Mike/ 126 Thornlaw/ West Norwood/ London SE2705B/ England.

HUSKER DU LIVE TAPES wanted. 60+ hours to trade. Especially looking for pre-'85 stuff. I really need European and Minneapolis contacts. All letters/lists will be answered. Interested? Write: James Lindbloom/ 412 Ewbank/ Sellery B/ Madison WI 53706.

PPR ZINE #2 out now with well done interviews and not the usual bullshit. Written in Spanish and English—art, reviews and more. Just 2 dollars; Miguel Angel Cortes O./ Apdo 17-808/ CP 11410/ Mexico DF/ Mexico.

NOBODY LISTENS ANYMORE international flexi comp. with nine positive noise bands—only 1000 pressed, get this good stuff for just $3.00. Please, if you are a fashion noise freak, abstain. Bands take a stand!! Miguel Angel Cortes O. / Apdo 17-808/ CP 11410/ Mexico DF/ Mexico.

OUTSIDER, horror fiction zine looking for contributions, art, short histories, tales, biographies, etc. Want to trade rare books? Send one IRC for info. Miguel Angel Cortes O./ Apdo 17-808/ CF Mexico/ Mexico P.S. Only serious—not cheapevilheads.

POSITIVE INFLUENCE ZINE - is looking for new bands to be in upcoming issues. Also anyone interested in helping out with contributions or ads. Issues 1, 2, & 3 available for $1.00 + 2 stamps. Write to: Anji & Buster, 1031 Santa Cruz, San Pedro, CA 90731.

DAN FROM PSYCHO SIN NJHC has Psycho Sin t-shirts for $6.00 cash. Has Psycho Sin albums for $5.00 cahs and $3.00 cash for "War Over Peace" cassettes. Mailing address is 399 7th St., J.C., N.J. 07302.

LIVE TAPES FOR TRADE. Big Black, Screaming Blue Messiahs, Butthole Surfers, etcetera. Will trade for high quality live tapes of similar bands. Also! set sale/ best offer: Big Black "Lungs" debut EP w/picture of Steve Albini's mom. ($50). Effigies "Haunted Town" Gay Bykers on Acid "Everything is Groovy" 12" UK MayKing test pressign for In Tape. ($45). Details: PO Box 734, Hopkins, MN 55343.

100's OF RECORDS for sale: 1977-88 era, some cheap-some expensive, send your want lists to Gerard Miltzine, 2 Rue de Valbonnais, 38000 Grenoble, FRANCE. No trades, no auction, Irst come-Irst served.

ULTIMATE COMPILATION is almost completed. I am putting together a compilation tape of the sickest, noiziest, and fastest bands in the world. If you think your band fits any of those descriptions, please send a demo tape to: Various Freks, 1859 Hunt Ave., Bronx, NY 10462. All bands get free copy if used.

COMPILATION TAPES of sick and demented bands, needs more material. I'll take anything that offends of pissess people off. All bands who send material will be used on a tape. Please send a tape of your band with lyrics and info if possible to: Various Freaks 1859 Hunt Ave., Bronx, NY 10462.

YO-I'M LOOKING FOR people to tape trade with. I'm into Verbal Assault, YOT, Rollins, Brotherhood, Uniform Choice, NYC Mayhem, Unti Pride, and tons more. I have lots of stuff. So if your serious about trading send me your list and I'll send mine - write to: Dan Wasser, 7 Dock Road, Norwalk, CT 06854.

RACISTS FUCK OFF!!! Midwestern Devastation fanzine is about to hit the presses, but we need more articles, opinions, poetry and music for review. We are fighting to see the end of the hate that is nonchalantly destroying our world. We encourage all animal rights, feminists, vegetarians, straight-edgers, off the wall intelectuals etc. to write. We will print any and all material sent in. All bands receive a .copy with review! Send all to: T. Biscut, Rt. 4, Box 31, Sioux Falls, SD 57107.

RARE VINYL ACTION; Misfits, NYHC, early hardcore, 7 Seconds, Sonic Youth, Big Black, hundreds more! Send us your want lists and SASE for multi-page auction list. Sludge Records, 331 Johnson, Columbia University, New York, NY 10027.

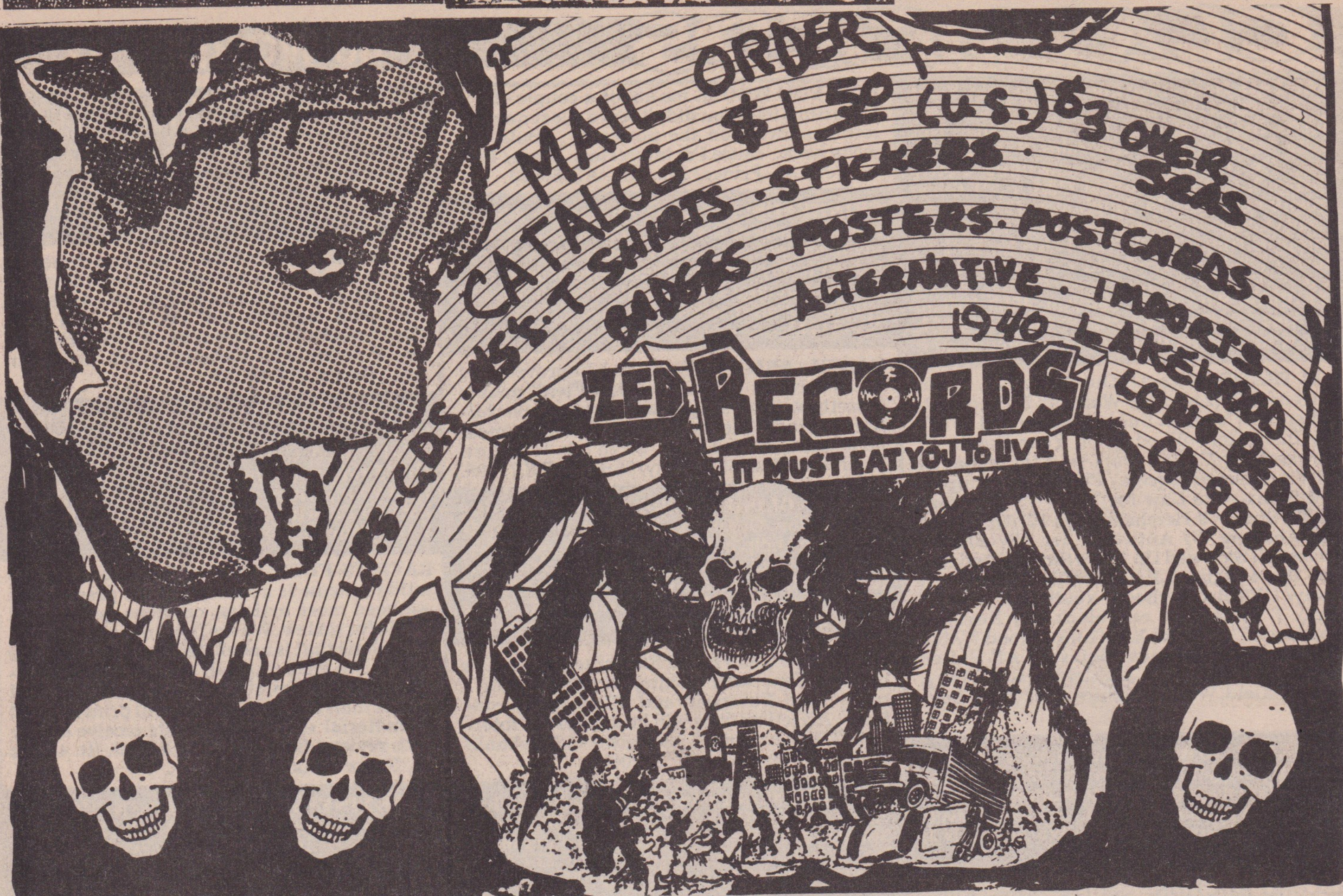
WE WANT 7"s: Crucifix, Sluggo, Violent Children, Young and Useless, Antidote, Deep Wound, Dicks 'peace', Necros, Negative Approach, Worst 'Time Zone', ASF 'A Sure Fuck', Happy Flowers 'Now We Are Six', Mad 'I Hate Music, any Conflict or Discharge. LPs: any Chrome, Reagan Youth, Verbal Abuse 'American Band', GG Allin orig. press. 'Is, was...' or 'Eat My Fuc', Smothers Brothers 'Aesop's Fables', Discharge 'More I See, (disco mix) 'Hear Nothing...' Anything by: 1/2 Jap, Morbid Humor (UK), Varukers, Dirt, and anything on No Future label. Cash or trade, send lists to: DB & JB/ 317 N. Blvd. #2/ Richmond, VA 23220.

WANTED: Information on how I can get the Sex Pistols "Black Leather". I am also interested in acquiring any Sex Pistols photos, articles, or flyers. Xeroxes are fine. Anything would be great! Jason, 5799 Summit Dr., Rocklin, CA 95677.

WANTED: Accident/Kill The Bee Gees, Dicks/ "Police", Eat/ Both 7, Fear/ first 7, Johnny Strikes/ flexi, Kilslug/ Warlocks, Nervous Eaters/ Just Head, New York Nigger/ 7, Subhumans/ Death to the Sickoids, Subhumans/ Death Was to Kind 12", Sickness/ Corpsemonger 7, Toxic Reasons/ War Hero. Will pay good cash or trade, write to: Lars Wallin, BRO, 621 73 Visby, Sweden.

MARCO RAMS OF HOLLAND says his auction is over, please do not send any more bids!!

ERUPTIV' HARDCORE zine wanted some goods photos for his photozine. (Exchange or buy). Copy free for all participations, answer assured! Write with care please to: Eruptiv' Hardcore, BP 1315, 21022 Dijon dedex, France. Ad soon the children..



ROADKILL RECORDS

Distributed by

Dutch East
Kaleidoscope
Toxic Shock
Twin Cities
CD Presents
Midnight
Black List
Caroline

Screeching Weasel
BOOGADA BOOGADA BOOGADA!

Bhopal Stiffs
E.P.A.

Rattail Grenadier
LP

Screeching Weasel Available soon in Europe on WETSPOTS

RECORDS:

Screeching Weasel LP	$6
Bhopal Stiffs 12" EP	$5
Rattail Grenadier LP	$6

T-SHIRTS:

Bhopal Stiffs	$7
Screeching Weasel	$7

US funds only. Foreign orders add $1 per item. Mail orders to:
P.O. BOX 37. PROSPECT HEIGHTS. IL 60070
CALL THE ROADKILL HOTLINE AT (312) 472-1455

HAPPY 45TH BIRTHDAY TO LAWRENCE LIVERMORE!

CLASSIFIEDS

40 WORDS $2

ACID STINGS DISTRIBUTION. We distribute zines/ comics/ art mags. Just send a sample plus IRC/ SAE. We publish stories/ art and anything else of an original and intriguing nature. Also: Sandino Wins Again - benefit compilation for Nicaragua with Omega Tribe/ Apostles/ Epileptics/ Adicts/ UK Decay - UK £1.50, Eur+world £2.00, US $4.00: Acid Stings., PO Box 22, Hitchin, Herts., SG4 OHA, England.

WE NEED SUPPORT!!! R.U.S.H. Racial Unity Skinheads. We are standing up against racism and anti-semitism. We're spreading the idea of interracial unity. Would like correspondence from S.H.A.R.P. or any organization who will support/unite. Write to: RUSH, PO Box 40267, Rochester, NY 14604.

SAN FRANCISCO AREA bands: Experienced sound engineer will mix your live shows. I know my stuff and will work with you to improve your sound. I care about music and take it seriously. Call me for more info. Bob (415) 863-3548.

EXTENSIVE COLLECTION of studio/ live, audio/ video tapes of Dylan, Springsteen, Alice Cooper, Stones, Pink Floyd & others. Trade for Keith Richards 1988 tour tapes, baseball cards, baseball memorabillia, CD's. SASE: AMAV-X/ PO Box 26201/ Fraser, MI 48026. (312) 842-0896.

SALE: BUTTHOLE SURFERS Cream Corn, Rembrant Pussyhorse, Hairway to Steven, Psychic Power. 2 for $12, 1 for $6.50 + $1 postage total order Radioactive Records, POB 1108, Kenosha,WI 53141.

RARE VINYL FOR SALE. Misfits Pink Legacy of Brutality. Only 16 made. Many more colored and autographed, Samhain, The Undead, Siouxsie, Alien Sex Fiend, over 600 on list. Send S.A.S.E. to S.A., P.O. Box 1132, Paterson, N.J. 07509.

"HYPERTHRASH" IS A NEW compilation tape out of Denmark featuring only ultrafast tuneless thrash. Send demos if you want to appear on this tape. Free copy guaranteed for every contributing band. Write to: Kristian Kristiansen, Daamager 9, 6560 Sommersted, Denmark.

HARD MUSICAL BITE fanzine still has issue #4 available for 60¢ plus 39¢ postage. It contains Social Unrest, Half Off, Lookouts!, The Mr. T Experience, Isocracy, opinionated articles, plus more! Hard Musical Bite, PO Box 23, Millville, CA 96062, USA.

IMPULSE MANSLAUGHTER, False Liberty, Disorderly Conduct, Ron Reckless, The Offenders, Maggot Sandwich. Famous Hardcore of Punkland Sixxx. $1.25 ppd payable to Craig Hill, POB 361343, Milpitas, CA 95035 Outside US/Canada add $1.60 foreign airmail postage. No checks!!!

? VERMONT HARDCORE ? It's Rapid Fire Magazine: Vermont's HC Punk zine. Issue #3 Sex Pistols, Headlock interview. $1.25 Bands, Fanzines: trade your material for RFM! Send records, tapes, zines, video, cash donations to: RFM RD #2 Box 3370, Bristol VT 05443.

GROUND-0 FANZINE #3 with Bela Lugosi, Bullet Lavolta, Trilogy of Terror, Ed Wood, Pink Flamingos and lots more. You call yourself an untamed youth w/o one! Plus Human Monster, 2 hrs. of pure Bela. Great lines/ pics from his movies. Zine $1, movie (VHS) $10 to Ground-0 c/o Thomas Bruce, 634 Rickert Rd., Sellersville, PA 18960.

THE STRAIGHT EDGE FANZINE #14 $3 ppd, 8 1/2 x 11, copied 60 pages. Band reviews, vegetarian thought, cartoons, Karma free information, revolutionary underground news, photos & more! Dissolving the status quo, something genuine! Write to: 5462 Marine Dr, Burnaby, BC V5J-3G8, Canada.

FOR TRADE - Shattered Faith Live LP, DOA "Positively DOA"7", "Right To Be Wild"7", Misfits "Die Die My Darling"(1st pressing, autographed by Jerry only), Bauhaus picture disc 7", UK Subs "Awol" (1st pressing), Dead Kennedys "Fresh Fruit For Rotting Vegetables" (White Vinyl), Sham 69 "Hersham Boys" LP with bonus 12"(1979), others. Want-Die Kreuzen 7", SLF "All" 7"s, Adolescents "Welcome To Reality", Subhumans(UK)"Reason For Existence" 7", Evolution 7", all Flesheaters. Matt/ 6111 Wismer Rd./ Pipersville, PA 18947.

16 YEAR OLD INFANT. Have demos and live tapes to trade. Including Raw Deal, Fugazi, VA, Violent Children, UC. Jason Desvosiers, 22 Highland St. Apt. C, West Warwick, RI 02893.

DEN OF INIQUITY TAPES. We are a new tape distribution outlet specializing in "different" music. We carry current tape only releases from punk/folk artists George Aldrich, Noise Mongers, Insanicide and various live and unreleased stuff from Sleep Chamber...2 stamps gets list. We are always looking for new bands. Send bio and sample to: D.O.I. 20 Hemenway St. #32, Boston, MA 02115.

WANTED: Youth Brigade-Sound & Fury (1st press), Naked Raygun-Basement Screams, Bad Religion 7", Misfite-Evil Live 7", Skrewdriver-All Skrewed Up (Germ. press on 33 1/3), Gears 7" & LP and more. Have lots to trade, send list to: Steve, 1443 W. Port-Au-Prince, Phoenix, AZ 85023.

NO DRESS CODE! Fish t-shirts. Too hip and too mundane. Send for free catalog: Flying Fish, PO Box 1351, Decatur, GA 30031-1351.

NEW BAD ATTITUDE EP out in Feb. (along-way, produced with X-Mist) $5 over air! Write for information and distributors for wholesale rates! Curt Bodenstedt, Am Geierberg 17, 3153 Lahstedt 1, W. Germany.

VARUKERS WANTED: Bloodsuckers LP. Another Religion Another War LP. Massacred Million LP. Unknown foreign singles wanted too. Write John B., 1546 S. 38 St., Milwaukee, Wisc. 53215 USA.

WANTED: Any and all Conflict (UK) releases I will buy or trade for them (although I would prefer to buy) G.G.W., 2412 Millwood Rd., VA Bch., VA 23454.

CAPT. BEEFHEART. I am looking for a book of peotry by Don Vliet called Skeleton Breath, Scorpion Blush. Any information as to it's whereabouts would be appreciated. Chris, PO Box 4085, Portland, OR 97240

AGENT 86 20 SONG LP "Apartheid American Style" on France's New Wave Records is now available from Blacklist Mailorder. We are alive and in DC. Thanks Aline and Patrice, we'll see you soon.

TOURING BANDS take a load off and play a show for all-ages in Manhattan, Kansas. Don't worry about money-hungry promoters— deal with concerned kids who are in the scene. Jeff Peterson/ All styles appreciated!!! Lamer'zine/ (913)532-3146.

INTERESTED IN CORRESPONDING with people involved in 12 step recovery programs. sharing experience strength and hope. Timojhen, PO Box 39638, Rochester, NY 14604.

TOY DOLLS WANTED: 1981 5-song EP, Nellie 12", James Bond 12", Geordie's Gone To Jail 12". I will pay reasonable prices. If you can help, contact: Paul Richardson, 230 E. Franklin, Otsego, MI 49078, USA.

LIBERTINES, freethinkers, social mutants! Feel alienated even when in the company of the punk/skinhead "scene"? Join the Carnifex Network, which connects those people with no boundaries to exchange ideas and mutual gratification. Send $1.00 for our newsletter. 1628 W. Ohio, Chicago, IL 60622.

SOBERING COMPLIMENTS SOUGHT by a 20 year old alternative/ trad. punk listener. for the music he listens to: Like that petrol Emotion, Pogues, L&R, Cure, Smiths, Pistols, Ramones, Colourfield ("Virgins" album rules), G.I. . Steve O' 21 Arkwright Rd., Webster 01570, MA USA.

PHILIPPINE HC TAPES & ZINE for sale: I.O.V.-"Another Destructive Century", Betrayed, R.D.A. & more $4. Mutilated News zine #3 $2. Cash only. Noel Francia, 1031 Carpenter St., Moonwalk Village, Phase 2, PQUE. 1700, M. Mla. Philippines.

WANTED: Projekt 7", Fix-Vengance 7", Youth Brigade-Possible 7", Abused-Loud & Clear 7". Have: Misfits bootlegs, Poison Idea record collectors 12", Graven Image-7", Law & Order-7", Heresy-Thanks7", Peter Hoeren, Kaisersfeld 98, 4200 Oberhausen, W. Germany.

"FUDGE!! I want Amebix 7"s or "Monolith" LP, and Deformed 7"s, and Chumbawamba 7"s (besides Smash Clause 29), AYS 12", AOD 10", Coil 7", Crucial Youth 7"ers, Dunkel Tage 7", Gism records, Gna Gna "Dance Lp or split 7", or Vagina Dentata Organ records. Contact: Greg Scharpen, 10145 McLaren Place, Cupertino, CA 95014, (408)257-8478. Have limited trade list, but send me your want list or price for the records, and I'll see what I can do.

BAD KARMA wants to play shows and parties in the Bay area. We are a fast-paced, reliable, and talented band. For info or demo write: BAD KèRMA, 2295 Norwood Rd, Livermore, CA, 94550 or call John (415)447-0284.

TO HIGHEST BIDDER: Alive & Kicking 7", Black Flag-Louie 7" orig., Dagnasty-All Ages 7" blue v, Gov't Issue-Make An Effort 7" clear v., Give Us Stabb 7" red v. numbered, Ignition-Sinker, Anger Means 7"s, Iron Cross-Hated & Proud 7", MFD-Boris 7" blue v., Minor Threat-1st 7", Misfits-Evilive 7", Ghouls Gold 7", Motorola Cloudburst-(ex Squirrelbait) 7", Reptile House-Stumble 7", Serial Killers-House of Horrers 7" w/dirt, 7Seconds-Blasts 7" blue v., Shattered Faith-I Love America 7", Teen Idles-7", Thanks-Split 7", Verbal Assault-Tiny Giants 7" red v., Marginal Man-Identity orig., Black Market Baby-Senseless lp, Social Distortion-1945 12" sealed, Someone Got Their Head Kicked In lp. Sluggo, 4809Killam Ave rm1, Norfolk, Va 23508 (804)451-4667. Trades considered.

IRISH BOY 18, into MDC, 7 Seconds, AOD, Attitude, Morbid Angel, DK, Youth Of Today, RKL, Bold, Ripcord, Heresy, Maggot Sandwich, + plays bass, moving to New Jersey to the 07418 area, in the summer. wants to meet people to go to gigs and have fun. Write now! Steve, 87 Briarfield Grove, Kilgarrack, Dublin 5, Ireland.

CLASSIFIEDS 40 WORDS $2

DEAD ROY hardcore/ punk/ speed-metal fanzine #1 is out now!!! and it contains interviews with Doom, Sore Throat, Spazztic Blurr, Slambodians, Chemical Dependency, Wehrmacht, Buttpus and Breakaway. Also contains more than 190 Demo and Record reviews, 30 show and gig reviews, artwork, music news, massive photos and much much more!! 80 pages of intense mental destruction made to kill brain cells!! Not for wimps or fucking posers!! Only $3.00 (U.S.A.) or $4.00 (worldwide) ppd. Cash or postal money orders only!! Make money orders out to Robert Deathrage!! Not Dead Roy!! No checks please!! Mail to: Dead Roy Fanzine c/o Robert Deathrage/ 3425 John Lee/ Modesto/ CA. 9350/ USA.

DECONTROL'S first issue is now out! Complete Atlanta scene coverage with bands like Kinetic Dissent, Dead Elvis, Now or Never, etc. Plus reviews and contact list. $1 ppd. Decontrol c/o Spencer Sunshine, 205 Dogwood Dr., Lawrenceville, GA 30245.

I WANT MICHELLE SHOCKED, Phranc, No Means No, and Joan Jett. Good quality live recordings. I have lotsa shows to trade with. Please write back - Gary Chechak, Jay Hinman, and Mike Covili (lost addresses). Katie, 6636 Powers Rd., Orchard Park, NY 14127.

!!!FUCK RACISM!!! Brotherhood 3 sided "Fuck Racism" T's available! 100% cotton, preshrunk, Land XL. $8.00 ppd in the US, $10.00 ppd foreign. Also have 9-song cassettes for $3.00 ppd. Brotherhood, PO Box 20224, Seattle, WA 98102.

!!!BROTHERHOOD!!! we have a new address!!! Please send all future Bro'Hood mail to: PO Box 20224, Seattle, WA 98102.

I HAVE...(opaque yellow) Gorilla Biscuits, (red) Sick of it All, (green) Chain of Strength, (red & clear) Half Off, (clear) 7 Seconds "Blasts", Lot's more. I Want...Project X, X Marks the Spot 7", and info on YOT live boot. Ron, PO Box 20224, Seattle, WA 98102.

THIS ZINE SUCKS: issue fifteen out. Interviews with Agnostic Front, Devo, Pow, Poison Idea, Sockeye, Two Car Family, and Vision. 30 pages. $1.00 ppd. Bob Conrad, PO Box 7952, Trenton, NJ 08628.

SKULL SESSION zine #10 is out now!! Interviews with Motorhead, N.O.S.S., Spudmonsters, Klusterfux, Foreign Legion, Dead Horse, Severe Warning and other zine stuff. 2 pages of Poser and Hobbes! $1.00/ Box 187/ 6677 Meadowvale Town Center Circle/ Mississauga, Ontario/ LN5 2R5/ Canada.

GIRL, SIXTEEN, LONELY, unique, funny, non-smoker, nondrinker, strict vegetarian, senior, individualistic, mature, open minded, nice, understanding, intelligent, likes reading, writing, television, listening to music, desires people anytime, anywhere to correspond with. Zeronia Ainorez, PO Box 55804, Seattle, Washington, 98155-0804.

DESCENDENTS. Looking for live tapes, video, photos, test press, etc... Will trade for or buy. Also looking for Replacements, Big Drill Car, Doughboys, Nils, All, Samoans, stuff. J. Clark, PO Box 1073, Durham NH 03824.

SIGNS OF LIFE is an independent mailorder/ distribution service. We deal only with independent labels, bands and press. Send SASE for a free catalog, sticker and flyer! Bands, labels, zines: get in touch! Signs Of Life, Box 8141, Myrtle Beach, SC 29578.

YO! I Desperately need: Crimpshrine demo tapes, anything by Mission Impossible, Artificial Peace, or Sluggo. Willing to buy or trade. Brian Kelly, 3111 Devonshire Dr., Rock Hill, SC 29730.

ARE YOU the outcast within a group of outcasts? Only fit in with yourself? This maga may be of interest to you. First issue free. No advertising and no bands. One night stain, Box 6704 Station "A", Toronto, Canada, M5W-1X5.

IF YOU SEND artwork, scene reports, ads 5x4, band biographies, comix you'll receive the next issue of Rendeck Death. We'll pay $5 for good interview with photos. $1 or your zine. Steve, PO Box 267, Otisville, MI, 48463

WANTED: Bad Manners - "Ska 'n' B" LP, "Loonee Tunes" LP, "Forging Ahead" LP. Bodysnatchers - "Easy Life/ Too Experienced" 7", "Let's Do Rock Steady/ Ruder Than You" 7", "I Want That Girl" EP. Will pay reasonable prices. Write - Joel Wing, 52 Greenview Lane, El Sobrante 94803.

WESTERN MASS. Hardcore - local people, write and get an air mailing list. Anybody with info on old fanzines and bands please let me know. Looking for Gray Matter demo, Outpatients demo, G-Man demo and more. Please contact Mark D. c/o Community Chest Records, PO Box 990, Southwick, MA 01077.

LET ME EXPLAIN: I will pay my hard earned money to anybody who will send me any Christ On Parade material except "Mind" LP and "Avarice" EP. Expecially "Nature" LP and "Dream" EP. Contact; Brian, 163 N. Watersedge Apt. 301, Glendale Hts., IL 60139

ZINES! If you want your zine distributed send S.A.S.E. for info. Send 2 stamps for a copy of Unified Protest #3 - with insight, general concern, reviews, animal rights, poetry, classifieds, etc. Write: Steveo, 2502 E. 4th Pl. Suite #34, Vancouver, WA 98661..

LOOK AGAIN FANZINE out soon with interviews with Leeway, Sockeye, Hearing Impaired, Chemical People, Images, Blind Surgeon, and more; reviews, etc. Send photos, cartoons, scene reports, fiction, commentary, buttsweat, etc. Look Again! PO Box 1090, Hudson, NH 03051.

HEARING IMPAIRED found out about my last ad but they would still love you to write them. Tapes are 5 bucks, t-shirts (double sided) are 6 bucks-both ppd. Hmm...imagine, what if Hearing Impaired got some mail...Hearing Impaired, PO Box 575, Dracut, MA 01826.

WANTED: correspondence from all you true Gothic/ Death Punks. Also wanted, the Plague album "Naraka". Bon Smith, 280 Pearidge Road, Canton, Georgia 30114.

SOCKEYE sells out! Price reduced on live 27 song cassette - only $2. Also save 33% on 24 song studio tape - now only $2. While supplies last! David Schall, PO Box 2143, Stow, OH 44224.

WISHFUL THINKING "Rise to surprise" 9 song 7" EP on Community Chest Records available now! Only 300 pressed. Send $3.50 ppd. to Community Chest Records, PO Box 990, Southwick, MA 01077. Make money orders out to Mark Dargie. No checks!

STORES, DEALERS, our new wholesale catalog is out now! We carry many indie labels and are adding new ones all the time. Anarchy Records, 40 E. Glenwood, Ecorse, MI 48229.

WANTED - Gastunk 7"s (except "For Fans"), Stalin 12"s + videos, Gish vinyl, Systematic Death vinyl, other Jap-core. US hardcore - AOF - Wait 7", GI - "Effort", FU's - "America" 12", DDT - 7", Nocore 7" comp., Alive + Kicking 7" comp., Fuck Ups 7", GG Allin - first 3 7"s, orig. First LP, Drink, Fight, Fuck 7", Master Tape Vol. 1 comp. LP, Malignant Growth - anything! Truth in Effect - demo, Anal Fist - nude video (sexy), other 81-83 X-core. Will pay $$ trade - Dils, Weirdos, Septic Death clear vinyl orig. 12", GG, more. Contact - Mark D., PO Box 990, Southwick, MA 01077.

ATTENTION BANDS, LABELS, ZINES. We want to carry your products. We distribute and do retail mailorder. Note our new address. Anarchy Records, 40 E. Glenwood, Ecorse, MI 48229.

AUDIO/VIDEO TAPES: For sale/trade. Lots of Misfits, Samhain, Dolls, Pistols, Plasmatics, and Ramones. Send SASE or your list for mine. My interests are all above bands and Dead Boys, Dickies, Avengers, Iggy, Damned, Cramps, Necros, Joan Jett, X-Ray Spex. Also want records by these bands. Please write to Eric, 9091 Sioux St, Redford, MI 48239. Will reply ASAP. Also want complete discographies of bands on tape. Can you help? Thanx.

MISFITS- colored vinyl 7" of Walk Among Us outtakes. 7 songs. Red vinyl, yellow vinyl, 3'd copies have 3 of each. $10 each. Eric, 9091 Sioux St, Redford, MI 48239. Will trade for other boot Misfits 7"s.

2 NEW TAPES AVAILABLE from M.U.T. "Project HC" with Bap!, Libido Boyz, Blind Ambition, 2227, and more. "All As One" with Inhuman Conditions, Genossen, No Fraud, and Killercrust. Each tape $5 postpaid. Write: Steve, 25 Elms Rd, Burton-On-Trent, Staffs DE 15 9AQ, England.

HEY YOU FUCKING DICKHEADS, Filth Fanzine's first issue is out, and chock full of filth. 28 pages for 75 cents. Steal the money from Mom's purse today! Filth, Box 851, 715 Stadium Dr, San Antonio, TX 78284.

WANTED: Varukers "Another Religion, Another War", the Chaos UK LP, and 7" singles, Riot Squad singles and/or album Facts Of War 7" from Mau Maus. Have "Realities Of War" Discharge, "Police Story" Partisans, etc. Buy/ trade W/To Records, 4071 Chanute St, San Diego, CA 92154.

VINYL FOR SALE. I have some older punk shit such as Ramones, Damned, Misfits, Black Flag, etc. Looking for anything by the UK Subs, Sex Pistols, and so on. Trades possible. Contact Babboon Ass, PO Box 881941, San Diego, CA 92108.

ATTENTION BUNKER REC. FRANCE and extended family. I'll be back soon. This year was great but I kinda miss you.....and our endless political discussions too! Happy to see you soon. Agnes Hairplanes from NJ.

WANTED: Any Russian underground and punk recordings. I'm trying to work on my first local comp-zine (or whatever) and I need input about anything. Please send any poetry, lyrics, correspondance, etc., to Pueblo, 15 Whittingham Cir, Sterling, VA 22170.

CAN ANYBODY HELP?? I'm desperately searching for any Dickies live tapes. If you have any, pleeze get in touch and maybe work out some trade/s. Much appreciated! Kip-Xool, 13 Lon Penllyn, Rhiwbina, Cardiff, So Wales CF4 6BZ, UK. Cowboy Killers LP out in July!!

The Mr. T Experience
Big Black Bugs Bleed Blue Blood
ROUGH TRADE
New 7-song EP from Rough Trade Records, 326 Sixth Street, San Francisco CA 94103; 611 Broadway, Suite 301, New York NY 10012.
US/Canada tour April 1989.
Write to the band at 48 Shattuck Square, Box 48, Berkeley CA 94704.

SCARED STRAIGHT
You Drink † You Drive † You Die.
NEW
Lp - cassette
available in finer record stores or through Mail Order
FAX 619 758 4139
$7.00 Each
U.S DOLLARS ONLY!!!
Add $1.00 per Record for overseas mail
mystic records SEND STAMP FOR FREE CATALOG
P.O. Box 2314, Carlsbad, CA 92008 619 945 2412
FOR INFORMATION, WRITE: SCARED STRAIGHT 4059 YUMA ST SIMI VALLEY, CA. 93063
SARASOTA, FLORIDA 5:56PM
SCOT RAD 18, A PITCHER FOR THE WHITE SOX, BACK SEAT PASSENGER IN A RENTAL CAR (PICTURED ABOVE) WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL AND THEN RELEASED. THE CAR HAD TO BE CUT APART...
SCARED STRAIGHT CAN ALSO BE HEARD ON THESE MYSTIC RELEASES:
COVERS
MYSTIC SUPER SEVEN SAMPLER
NARDCORE LP
PARTY ANIMAL
WE GOT PARTY
MYSTIC SAMPLER #2,3
BORN TO BE WILD 7"
SCARED STRAIGHT IS:
DRUMS: TIM
GUITAR: STEVE
BASS: ERIC
GUITAR: DENNIS
VOCALS: SCOT RAD

LOOKOUT!

P.O. BOX 1000
LAYTONVILLE CA.
95454

"Shane, Where's our Lunchpail ?"

THESE 3 RECORDS WILL BE OUT APRIL FIRST:

EYEBALL	SURROGATE BRAINS	OPERATION IVY
"PROSTHETIC HEAD"	"SURROGATE SERENADES"	"ENERGY"
5 SONG 7"	6 SONG 7"	19 SONG LP
LOOKOUT # 14	LOOKOUT # 13	LOOKOUT # 10

the label that refuses to live up to your expectations...

→ OUT MAY FIRST:
- new CRIMPSHRINE 7"
- new LOOKOUTS LP
- SWEET CHILDREN 7"
- KAMALA & the KARNIVORES 7"

→ OUT IN SUMMERTIME:
- CORRUPTED MORALS LP
- PLAID RETINA LP

→ LP's: STIKKY, LOOKOUTS

→ 7"er's: NEUROSIS, YEASTIE GIRLZ, CRIMPSHRINE, CORRUPTED MORALS, SEWER F. TROUT, OPERATION IVY, PLAID RETINA, ISOCRACY

→ FLOYD IS A DOUBLE LP COMPILATION WITH A 16 PAGE BOOK OF 34 CALIFORNIA TYPE BANDS SO THERE.

→ TSHIRTS: EXTRA LARGE ONLY WHITE PRINT ON A BLACK SHIRT NEUROSIS, OP IV, AND CRIMPSHIT.

→ ZINES: LOOKOUT #31 & #32

	7"	LP	FLOYD	ZINE	SHIRT
USA	2.50	5	8	1	7
CANADA, MEXICO, SEA	3	7	9	1	8
AIR EUROPE	5	10	13	2	10
AIR AUSTALASIA	6	11	15	3	11

From:
MAXIMUMROCKNROLL
P.O. BOX 288
BERKELEY, CA. 94701

To:

BULK RATE
U.S.POSTAGE
PAID
BERKELEY, CA
PERMIT NO. 1153